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115TH INFANTRY

U. S. A.



In the World War



W. C. Reynolds
W. C. REYNOLDS
WM. F. McLAUGHLIN

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SEP 27 1920

FOREWORD



COMPLETE history of the World War can never be written. Each man of the fifty million taking part has a history of his own, embodying individual experiences, sublime and ridiculous, joyous and sad, courageous and weak, which in itself would fill a large volume. These individual histories will not be printed; they will be told by word of mouth to little groups of friends and loved ones who are interested most in the deeds of each particular man. Grandparents and parents, uncles and aunts, brothers and sisters, children and grandchildren, yes, great-grandchildren will sit by the hour and listen to the stories of the men who played the great game.

Many volumes will be written discussing the causes, describing the decisive battles and delineating the character and ability of the leading generals. The general progress of the great struggle will be told in detail. The location of army corps will be indicated, and the way they fought. Divisions will be followed with some interest probably, but little notice will be given to the life and activities of individual regiments, for in this gigantic conflict, where millions are struggling, a regiment is a very insignificant factor.

The historian, as he weighs the forces that determined the course of the war and the final result, will attach little importance to the work of the 115th Infantry. But mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters, wives, sweethearts and children will be more interested in the regiment son or brother or father was in, than in the war itself. So, for the sake of those loved ones who stayed at home, writing letters, sending candy, cakes and tobacco, knitting sweaters and socks, saying prayers—for the sake of those who kept the "Home Fires Burning"—for the sake of keeping fond memories fresh and noble deeds alive, we tell the story of the 115th Infantry.

CHAPLAIN F. C. REYNOLDS,
Editor-in-Chief.

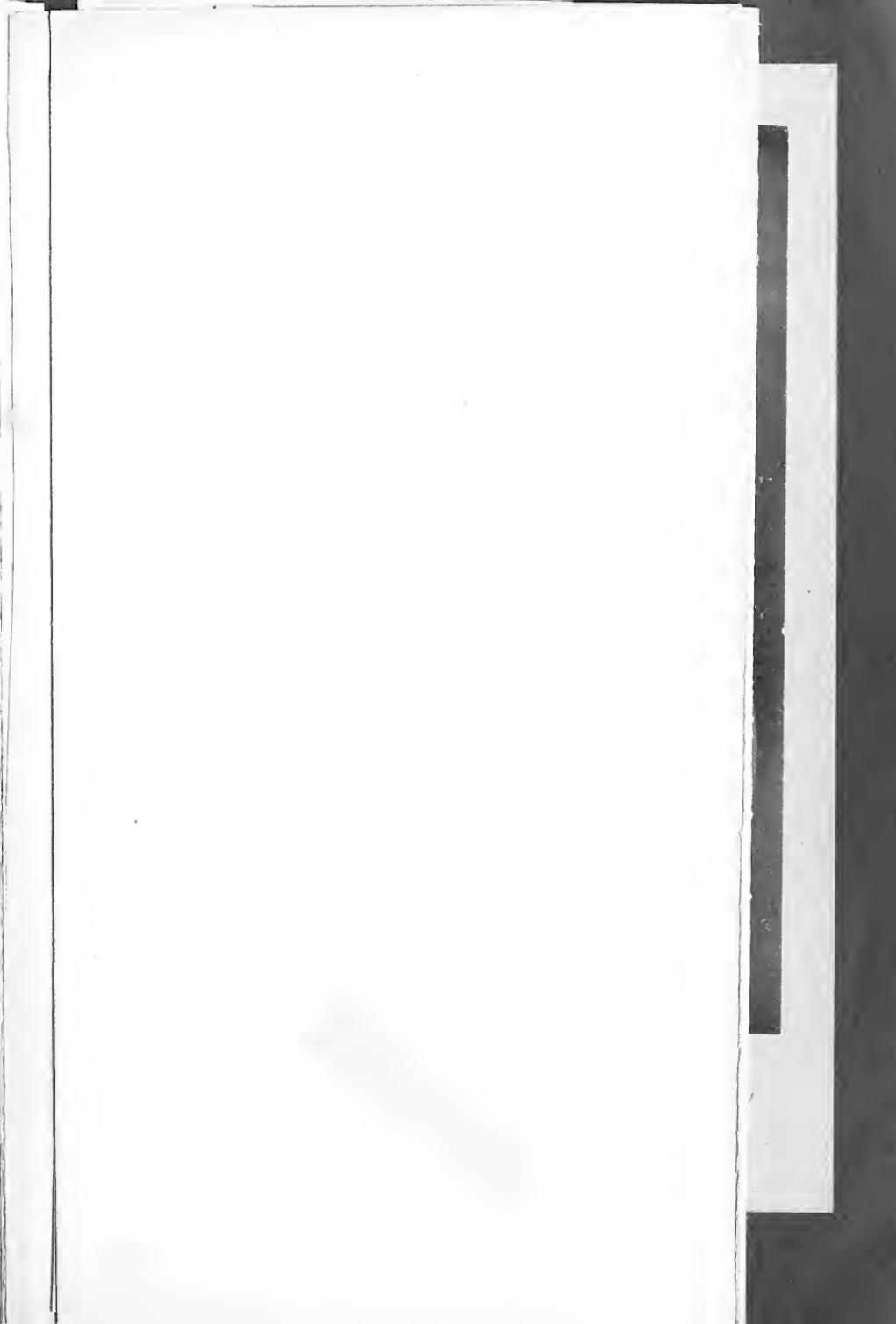


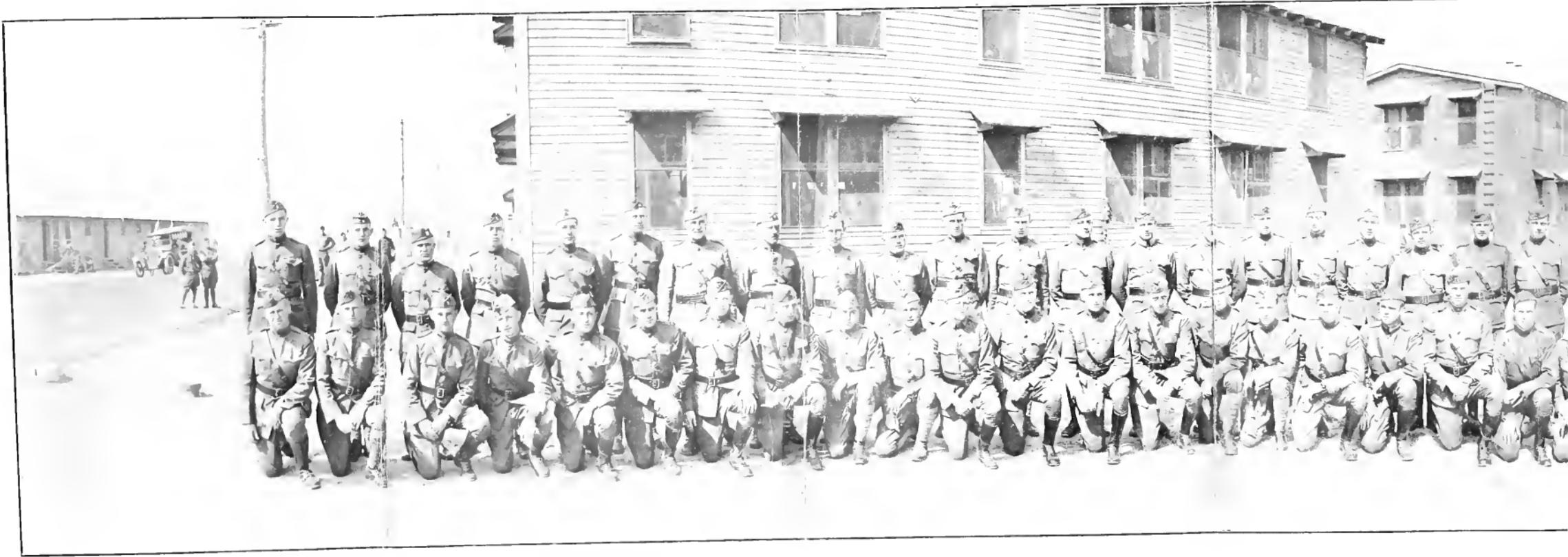
DEDICATED TO
COLONEL MILTON ATCHISON RECKORD
our commanding officer.

A soldier and a gentleman, beloved by all his men.

Always just, kind in treatment, calm in
excitement, brave in danger, wise in
decision, quick in action.

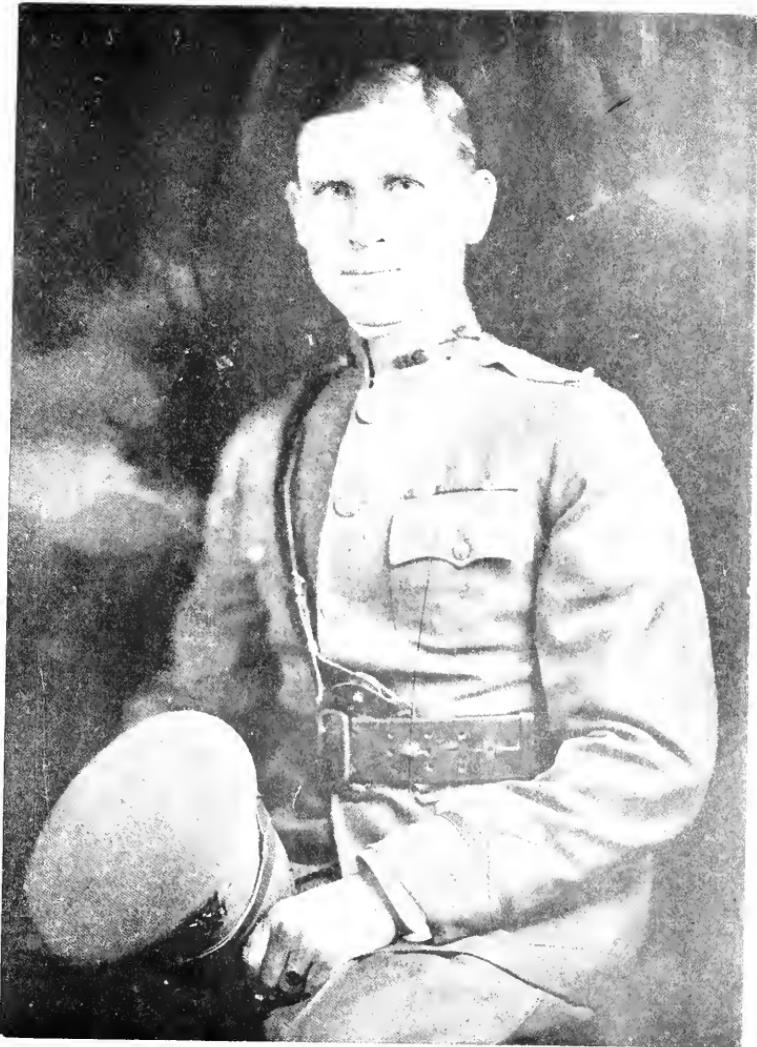








—



M. A. Peckord.



“The Line-Up”

❧



E it known to all who scan these pages that
the
“unmentioned”
of the rank and file

are the men who stood the brunt of the battle. In uncomplaining silence each did his duty; with grim determination each stayed to the finish; with dauntless courage each played his part until the Great Game was won. They are an immortal company, Six Thousand strong. It would take a library of hundreds of volumes to contain a fitting record of the brave deeds of each.

The names of the men who played the game as recorded in this volume are given in “The Roster.”



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Tribute To Our Dead.

★ ★

At the beginning of our story we pause a moment with uncovered head to honor our hero dead; brave men who gave up position, home, loved ones, Life, that the world might be made safe for democracy. Their ideals were the ideals of their country—justice, freedom and equality. For these they gladly endured hardship, they nobly fought, they bravely died. For the sake of country and humanity they were faithful unto death.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends".

List of those who were killed in action, died of wounds, or from any other cause.

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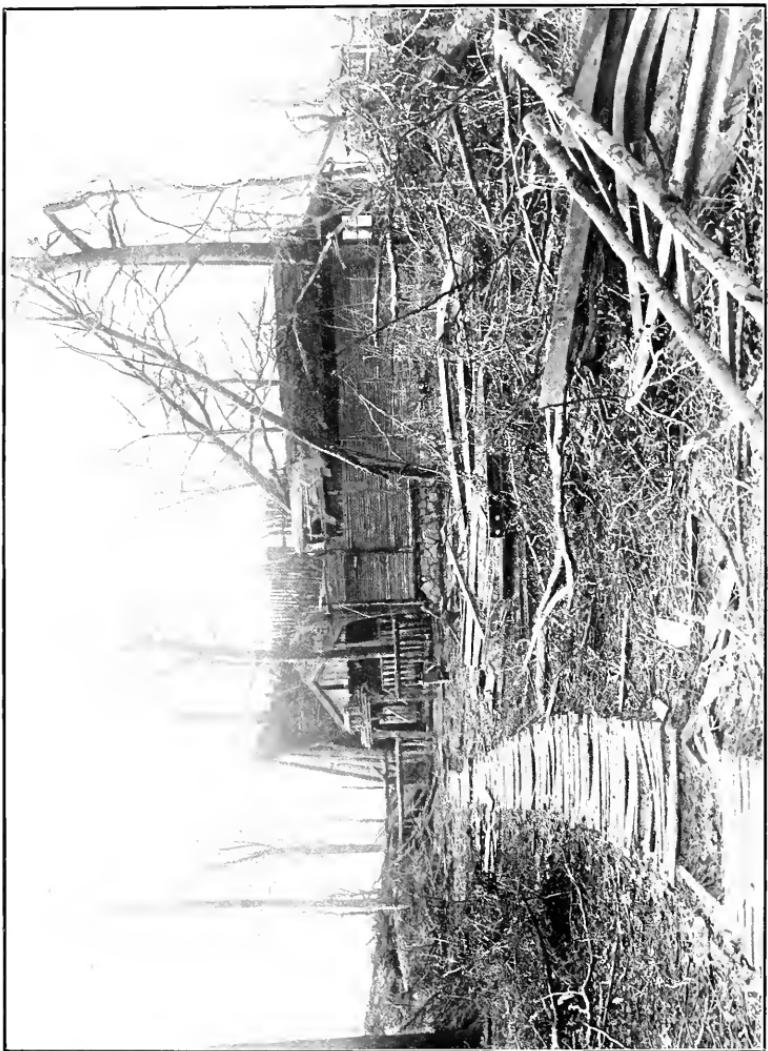
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"THE DUTCH VILLAGE"—THE FORWARD REGIMENTAL P. C., BOIS DE CONSEVOYE.

Ancestry and Birth

CHAPTER

ONE





GEN'L CHARLES D. GAITHER



COL. FREDERICK B. WATSON



COL. CHARLES A. LITTLE

Chapter I.



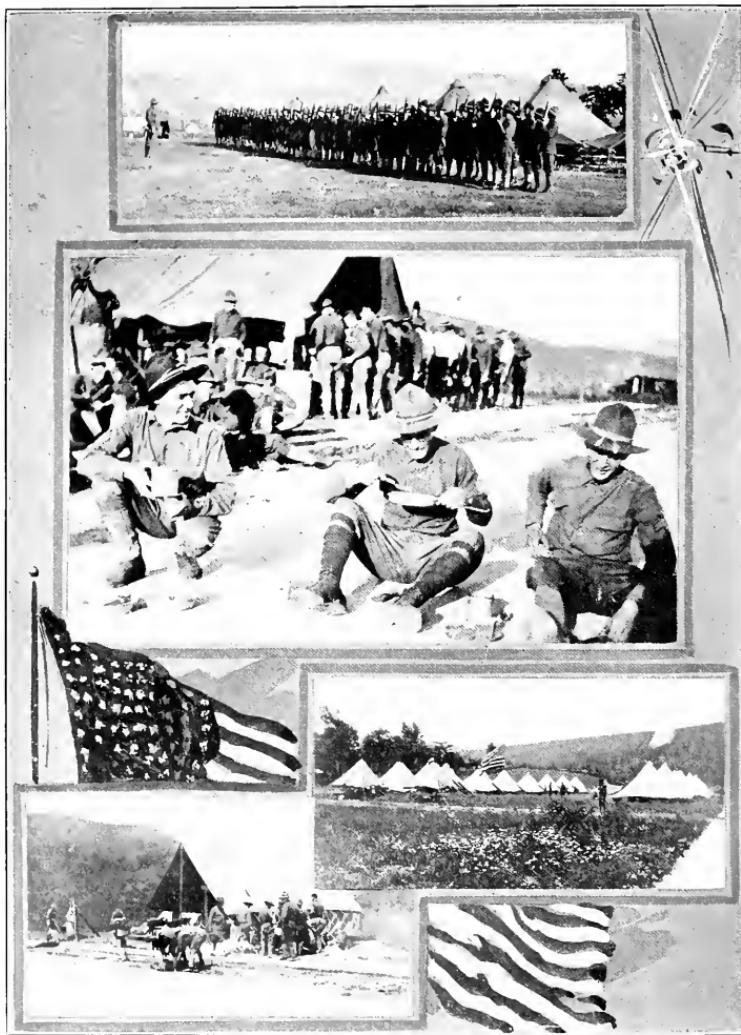
ANCESTRY AND BIRTH.



Writing the biography of a man some attention is always given to his ancestors; for they determine, to a degree at least, what he is to be. So in beginning the history of the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry Regiment of the United States Army in the World War it seems fitting to say a word about its parents. This regiment was the largest unit made from the old National Guard regiments of Maryland. When war was declared, on April 6, 1917, the only land force outside the Regular Army, which was practically a negligible factor as the armies of this war were measured, was the National Guard of our several States. The strength of the Regular Army was about 85,000 officers and men, while that of the National Guard was, when mustered into Federal service, 1210 officers and 367,225 men.

Maryland had three infantry regiments—the First, from the counties; the Fourth and Fifth, mostly from the City of Baltimore. Each was proud of a long history and boastful of a fighting power she was eager to test. These regiments had just recently returned from a tour of guard duty on the Mexican border, which furnished valuable training and gave them some reason for considering themselves seasoned war veterans. But they had no adequate conception of what modern warfare really meant. Gradually, unconsciously and almost imperceptibly they were to be hardened, developed, trained and schooled until they were the best soldiers in the world, fit for the most trying conflict of all history, and fit enough to win.

The First Regiment had returned from the border in the early part of October, 1916, and was mustered out. The men, feeling they had had enough warfare, had returned to their civilian occupations, hoping the disordered condition of international affairs might be settled without bloodshed. In the World War, however, the cause of right became more and more endangered; Germany's method of conducting the war became more and more barbarous. She inaugurated the policy of "terrorism"; she swept the seas with her submarines and torpedoed every ship that was to her advantage, regardless of international law or right. On land, she resorted to the practices of scientific savagery. America



1ST MARYLAND NATIONAL GUARD ON OUTPOST DUTY NEAR CUMBERLAND, MD.

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

must either prove false to her heritage of justice and honor or fight. War was inevitable. German sympathizers were numerous. Alien enemies were likely to resort to extreme methods of violence to cripple our nation as a foot to Germany. We must be on our guard. Hence about the middle of March, 1917, D, E and H Companies of the First Regiment, under command of Major Milton A. Reckord, were ordered by the State to guard the railroad bridges of the Susquehanna River. These were the first Maryland troops to do any work in relation to the World War. They remained in service only a few weeks when relieved by the troops of the Fourth Regiment, which had been called into Federal service. Later in the summer D and H Companies of the First, under Major D. John Markey, were sent to guard Baltimore City's water supply at Lake Montebello.

The Fourth Regiment had returned from the Mexican border September 8, 1916, and had almost forgotten about the sandstorms, rattlesnakes and "Spofford" hike, when, on the eve of declaring war, the Federal Government called the entire regiment into service again. Their duty this time was to guard the railroad tunnels and bridges, munition plants and grain elevators from being destroyed by enemies in our midst. Out among the mountains of Western Maryland, along the banks of the Susquehanna, Gunpowder and Bush rivers; on the hill overlooking the munition plant at Woodberry, down in the heart of the city near Union Station, those strange little khaki tents sprang up, like mushrooms, overnight. Men wearing Uncle Sam's uniform, carrying a wicked-looking gun, walked around with an air of authority, and very little destruction of any kind was even attempted.

All over the country National Guard regiments were called out for such service. The Fifth had just returned from a seemingly endless stay on the border. The men had scarcely become adjusted to civilian life—some of the officers had not yet been discharged—when the Second Battalion, under command of Major Frank A. Hancock, was called out by the State to guard Lake Montebello until relieved by other troops. The entire regiment was called by the United States Government April 13, and was sent into four different States to guard important public and private property. The Second Battalion was scattered from Cape Charles, Va., to Myersdale, Pa.; the First Battalion was located in Virginia, around Richmond; Company M was sent to Camp Upton, on Long Island, New York, and other companies remained in Baltimore.

This kind of warfare was very agreeable to the men. The duty given them was light, and the experience was more like a summer vacation—an outing in the mountains or a camping party along a river—than warfare. Picturesque

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

little camps back among beautiful shade trees, where gravel walks lined with whitewashed stones led from tent to tent, formed their homes. Under these conditions the men had frequent opportunities to get home, and friends enjoyed the novelty of visiting their soldier boys in camp. The mess, the chief factor in determining a soldier's happiness or unhappiness, was usually good. But if for any reason the mess sergeant did fall down, the big-hearted farmer's wife nearby was glad to supplement with a spring chicken and roasting ears. This kind of life, however, was too good to last long in the army. The fellows were just beginning to get acquainted with the girls in the neighborhood and finding life really pleasant when each regiment was called together to get ready for the trip to a common training camp in the South.

The different companies of the First, under command of Col. Charles A. Little of Hagerstown, were equipped at their armories in the different towns of Maryland—A, Frederick; B, Hagerstown; C, Cambridge; D, Belair; E, Elkton; F, Hyattsville; G, Cumberland; H, Westminster; I, Salisbury; K, Silver Spring; L, Crisfield; M, Annapolis; Machine Gun Company, Annapolis; Headquarters Company mostly from Hagerstown, Supply Company had its headquarters at Annapolis. The Fourth was mobilized at Laurel, under Col. Harry C. Jones, and the Fifth at Cockeysville, under Col. Washington Bowie, Jr. While here the regiments were given complete equipment; all paper work was gotten in proper shape, and all old bills settled. The men were given a physical examination for tuberculosis and those who were suspected of nerve or mental weakness were examined by specialists. Each man who passed was treated to three shots of anti-typhoid serum, which he dreaded about as much as heavy German artillery.

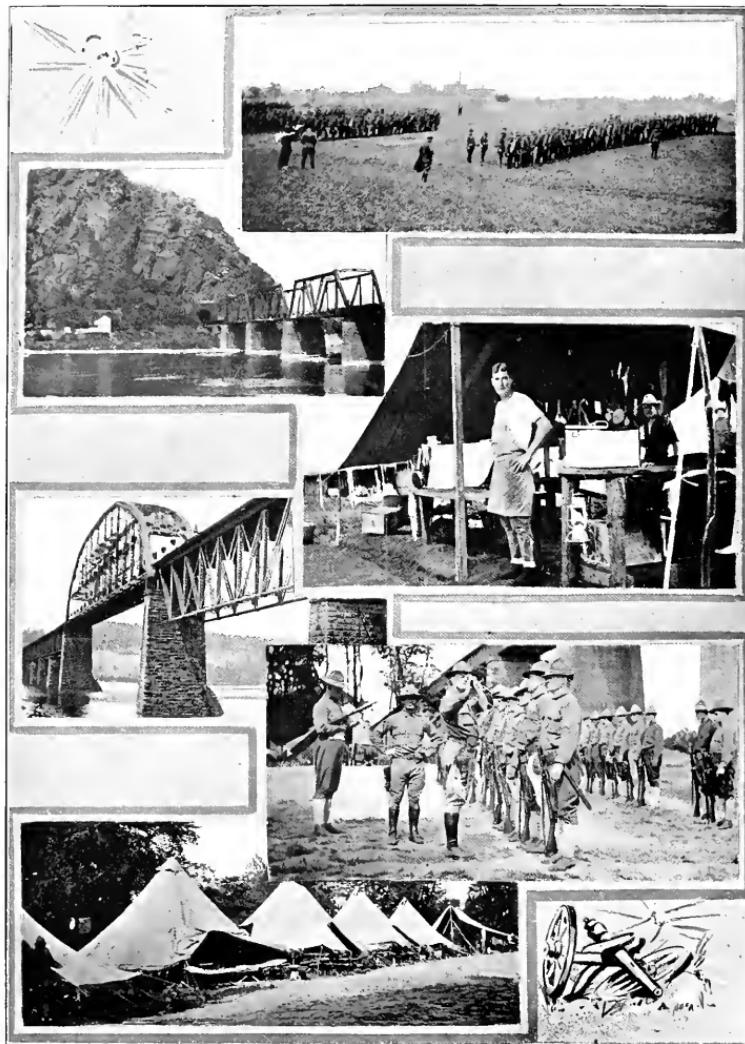
During this period an extensive recruiting campaign was carried on by each regiment to bring its quota up to full war strength—about 2000 officers and men. The whole State of Maryland was combed clean for every young man between 18 and 45 who was willing to defend the principles of his nation. Every noon and night at the Court House Plaza, in Baltimore, in front of the City Hall, at the Sun Corner and in the parks all sorts of devices and orators were used to arouse the feeling of the country and persuade our young men to enlist in the service of justice, liberty and universal brotherhood. The bands were out; a tent on a truck, machine guns, a model camp and such things were familiar sights in the cities. A tour through the counties with mule teams and army wagons or an automobile party stirred up the country districts. During this recruiting a process of elimination was going on also. Every man whose support was absolutely necessary for the maintenance of those at home was

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

given his discharge, and the physically unfit were discarded. This was the first process of boiling down. Many more were to come.

On August 17th, Gen. Charles D. Gaither and his staff went to Camp McClellan, near Anniston, Ala., to prepare the way for the coming of the Maryland brigade of volunteers. The camp was to be built in a huge bowl in the midst of the Blue Ridge Mountains in the northeastern part of Alabama. When the general arrived, the camp-to-be was a vast tract of 700 acres of rough timber land, with here and there a cotton patch or cornfield. One company from each of the Maryland regiments was ordered down to put the camp in some sort of habitable condition. Roads were made through the fields and woods. On one side of the road a long line of rough wooden mess shacks was built, one for each company. Beyond these an open space was left for the tents of the men, and then came the bathhouses. On the other side of the road was a space for the officers' tents: back of them, their mess shacks and bathhouses. The pioneer companies worked hard every day in the heat and dust of the Sunny South, clearing away the brush and cotton and corn to make a fairly respectable place for their comrades who were soon to come. The rest of the regiments were waiting impatiently for the order which would take them south, and finally, on the twelfth of September, it arrived. They were to entrain on Sunday, the 16th, for Anniston. The final preparations were made for the great adventure, when the boys should leave home for the unknown experiences of a very doubtful future. Fond mothers added a few superfluous articles to what Uncle Sam had already furnished. The Red Cross Society gave the boys each a "Comfort Kit," or "Housewife," as some called it, with needles, thread, buttons, soap, toothbrush, comb, scissors, etc. The Maryland Bible Society and the various churches saw to it that each man had a Testament, and they were ready for the leap into the dark. All day Saturday the trains were loaded; camp was broken and everything was waiting for the order "All Aboard!" Sunday came, a day never to be forgotten, with strange, uncommon scenes. At Laurel, the Fourth and their friends were astir early. The camp site was stripped bare of every vestige of war. The policing was thoroughly done, and long before train time everybody was eager to be off.

During these days good-byes were said that will have a lasting effect upon all who took part. Out in every nook and corner of the country districts of Maryland these willing defenders of our political faith, with tears glistening in their eyes because of the necessity of separation, but with a deathless devotion to right in their hearts, said good-by to mother, father, brother, sister, wife,



THE 4TH MD. INFANTRY ON GUARD ALONG THE POTOMAC AND THE SUSQUEHANNA

child, and marched away to endure anything, even death, that justice and liberty might be established forever in the affairs of the world. When far away from the house they looked back for a last good-by; they saw their loved ones watching them with mingled feelings of sadness and pride until they were out of sight. In the city the men remained at home until the last minute, and in some cases families followed their soldier boys to the trains, and there were enacted heart-breaking scenes of farewell. It was a relief to all when finally the trains left and the good-byes were over.

The trip south was a novelty and a great frolic for most of the men. The train accommodations were very good compared with what was to come later; but very poor compared with the Pullman sleeper service to which some were accustomed. But everybody took things good-naturedly, and all had a good time. Packs of cards were gotten from the comfort kits, and one of the big army games was on. Occasionally one would stumble upon the other big army game that was officially forbidden, but semi-secretly practiced everywhere—craps. It was interesting and profitable, too, to get into the kitchen car and fraternize with the cooks for an extra sandwich or can of beans. Here and there stops were made, mess call blown, and everybody was out with his mess kit in a long line passing the kitchen door, where he received his allotment of soup, beans, hot coffee and bread. Toward bedtime the men would gather in groups and sing the typical American songs—"Suwannee River," "Old Kentucky Home," "Over There" and "Good-Night, Ladies." There would be a pillow fight, a few pranks and soon all would be fast asleep. We passed through the beautiful farm lands of Virginia, the fragrant pine groves of the Carolinas, and soon were in the cotton belt of Georgia. Tuesday morning found us in Alabama, near our destination. We passed through the station at Anniston, were side-tracked near the camp and all piled off, eager to see our new home. It was hot and dusty. Each man, laden with all his worldly possessions, formed in line and marched to camp. As we passed along, those who had been there for a month grubbing out stumps and clearing fields stood by the side of the road with an abject expression upon their faces of submission to the inevitable. They looked like inmates of a penitentiary with life sentences hanging over them. One fellow with a gloomy face and sepulchral voice called out in a monotonous tone as we passed, "He who enters here leaves all hope and happiness behind." It sounded like the voice of destiny decreeing our fate, but everyone was willing to take a chance and was glad to be one step nearer the German trenches.

The different regiments were assigned their respective areas in the plat at the foot of what was called "Gaither Hill," a beautiful pine grove on a small

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

knoll just west of the Swimming Pool. The companies went diligently to work to clear their company streets. Hands were blistered by the unaccustomed use of the pick and mattock. Backs were broken by picking thousands of stones. Beyond the bathhouses in the dense underbrush a little space was cleared away for a corral and a picket line strung up between some trees. Gradually this jungle was transformed into well-appointed stables.

The great base hospital on the hill had just been started, but it grew for months until there was a different ward for almost every disease. There was an up-to-date X-ray outfit; operating-rooms; eye, ear and nose wards; isolated wards for serious and contagious diseases, and even a "nut ward" for the mentally weak or suspicious.

After a while a nurses' home was built, and real nurses in white dresses and fetching little white caps became part of the personnel of the camp. There was something about this home that attracted many of the officers, and occasionally an enlisted man was seen sheepishly hanging around. Regimental infirmaries were built for each regiment, where the men answered sick call early in the morning. Here the lame and sick, the tired and lazy, came for treatment. It was more essential for a regimental surgeon to be a Sherlock Holmes than a physician, for his chief difficulty was to distinguish between those who were really sick and those who wanted to escape a day of hard drilling in the sun. After his diagnosis his prescription was very simple—either "three C. C.'s" or "paint it with iodine."

A strange sort of building, or rather enclosure, was seen in the process of construction in the northwestern part of the camp. Big posts ten or twelve feet high were placed about fifteen feet apart around a half acre of ground and heavy strands of thick barbed wire were strung around these posts about a foot apart, and to the top of each post a stout timber was spiked, projecting inward, and these, too, had barbed wire on them. We were informed it was a "stockade," and some thought a strange species of wild animals or unruly horses were to be penned up in there; but it turned out to be a place to imprison wild men who had run away from camp or were unruly in camp. The Y. M. C. A. buildings were entirely inadequate to meet the needs of the men, so each regiment built a big recreation center of its own, called a canteen building. Here the men could buy anything from a shoestring to a bathtub. Every noon and evening it was crowded with men trying to spend their thirty dollars a month, principally for candy, cakes and cigarettes. The main part of this building, however, was a large auditorium with stage, orchestra pit, dressing-rooms and footlights—a place the men liked to go evenings to see the movies and shows. It was in a

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

camp of this sort that we lived—a city of 27,000 inhabitants—with courthouse, jail, hospital, stores, churches, postoffice, and even schools. Here the Twenty-ninth Division, of which the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry was a part, was to live for nine long months. Had anyone known he was to stay there that long, he would probably have committed suicide. Camp McClellan was merely started when the National Guard units arrived, but was to grow gradually through the months.

One night soon after our arrival all officers of the Maryland Brigade were ordered up to General Gaither's tent to hear of future plans. It was a sight long to be remembered to see those lines of Maryland officers with their blinking flashlights picking their way through the bushes, across the ditches and among the trees up to the General's tent. The General told of the new army organization. A company, instead of consisting of 150 men, was to have 250; a regiment, instead of being a group of 2000 men, was to have 3700 men. There was much speculation as to how it would be done: whether the old regiments would be added to or consolidated, and who would be what. Finally the decree came, October 1, 1917, was the fateful day. The Maryland Brigade was torn to shreds. The history, traditions, pride, spirit and organization of the old regiments were counted as nothing. With one order from division headquarters—one fell swoop of the Almighty hand—the old First, Fourth and Fifth were annihilated. The War Department was permitted to do by a word what they would not allow the German Army to do. These fine old regiments, honored by the State and held almost sacred by some, were shuffled and shifted, scattered and sifted to the four corners of the army world. Officers and men who had served together in the same regiment for ten, twenty, and even thirty years, and who had formed strong ties, were separated from each other. They were torn from their companies and comrades; men who had recently enlisted together in the same company, that they might be with each other throughout the war, were sent to different organizations. There was a great deal of disappointment, discouragement and real sorrow among many men and officers. But out of all this tearing asunder and destruction came the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry, the only complete unit of the Great War entirely composed of Maryland volunteers. Of the leftovers about 200 from the Fifth and 400 from the Fourth went into the formation of the One Hundred and Tenth Field Artillery, with Colonel Bowie in command; one company of each of the First and the Fourth were absorbed in the One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, with Major D. John Markey of Frederick in command; 175 men of the Fifth, under Captain Davidson, went over to the One Hundred and Tenth Machine



WITH THE 5TH AT COCKEYSVILLE



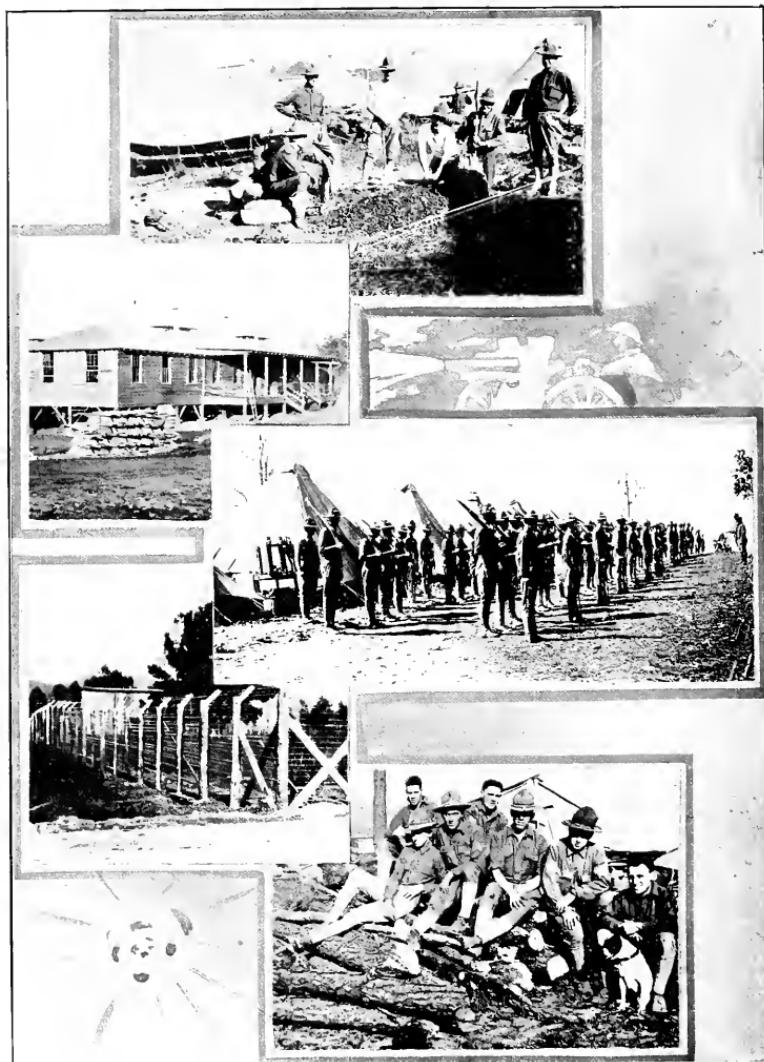
Gun Battalion. Some were scattered around to almost every organization in the division, and the rest went to the Depot Brigade to await later assignment.

What happened to the Maryland regiments happened to all the National Guard units of the country. Those of New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia and Virginia were sent to Camp McClellan, where they were torn to pieces and rebuilt into the Twenty-ninth Division, called the Blue and Gray, because it was composed of men from States representing the North and the South. In this division, probably more than in any other, the sons of the men who fought against each other in the Civil War, fought with each other for the common principles of a united nation. One of the beneficent by-products of this war was the solidification into one compact unit of all sections of our country. A fitting motto for this division is the famous toast:

*"Here's to the Blue of the wind-swept North,
 As they meet on the fields of France;
 May the spirit of Grant be with them all
 As the Sons of the North advance.
 Here's to the Gray of the sun-kissed South,
 As they meet in the fields of France;
 May the spirit of Lee be with them all
 As the sons of the South advance.
 Here's to the Blue and Gray as one,
 As they meet on the fields of France;
 May the Spirit of God be with them all
 As the Sons of the Flag advance."*



A division is an extremely complicated organization. Few people realize its size and variety of parts. It is a world in itself, as indicated by the following table of organization:



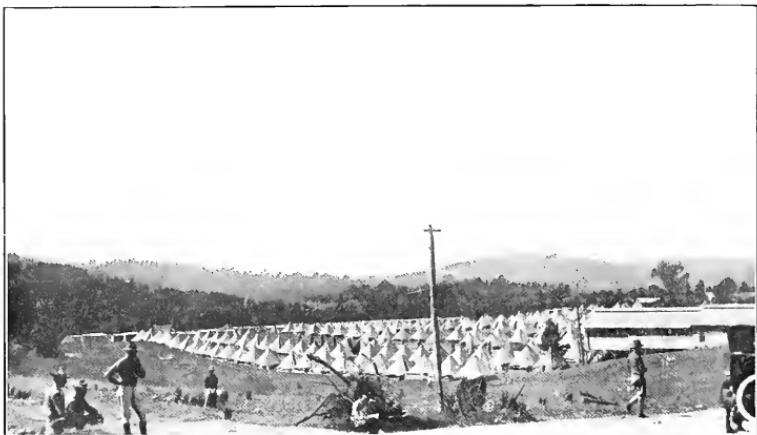
CAMP McCLELLAN

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

An Infantry Division consists of 991 Officers and 27,114 Enlisted Men.

2 Infantry Brigades	{ 2 Infantry Regiments 1 Machine Gun Battalion.
1 Artillery Brigade	{ 2 Regiments Light Artillery 1 Regiment Heavy Artillery 1 Treuch Mortar Company.
1 Engineer Regiment.	
1 Field Signal Battalion.	
1 Machine Gun Battalion.	
1 Military Police Company.	
Ammunition Train.	
Supply Train.	
Engineer Train.	
Sanitary Train, consisting of four field hospitals and four ambulance companies.	

The One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry was one of the chief fighting units of this intricate organization. Moreover, it, in itself, was very complicated. In fact, any one of its sixteen companies was rather complex. Headquarters Company, that in the old organization was the smallest of them all, became the largest. Instead of fifty-two men, made up of the band, clerks and orderlies, there were 336. The four chief divisions were entirely new additions to the machinery of a regiment, viz.: the pioneer platoon, which was to build barracks, bridges, fix railroad tracks and camouflage devices; the signal platoon, used for keeping up communications of all sorts; one-pounder platoon, to be trained to use an unknown gun 37 M. M.; the Stokes-mortar platoon, reserved for the same purpose. These platoons, together with the band and office force, form Headquarters Company. The duty of the Supply Company was to keep the regiment supplied with food, which was a big task in itself—with shoes, clothing, guns and ammunition—everything necessary for the life and work of a fighting body of 3800 men. They had many horses, mules and wagons, for there was much hauling to be done. The Machine Gun Company was organized to handle a new kind of gun about which little was known, but which was one of the most important, if not clearly the most important, new weapon brought out by the genius and necessities of modern warfare. The



WHERE THE FELLOWS LIVED



INTRODUCED TO THE TRENCHES



PICKING STONES

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

Medical Department, or Sanitary Detachment, which more properly describes its duties, was to keep the regiment free from all forms of disease. Like the Chinese doctor, that Sanitary Detachment was counted most efficient which had the least amount of sickness among its patients. Then there were the twelve line companies of 250 men each; they who were to do the actual fighting. This was a new infantry regiment.

The old, the honored and happy had to give way to the new, the strong and efficient. It was the price of success. Thus the First and Fourth and Fifth Maryland National Guard regiments passed away, and this fine, new, big regiment was born October 1, 1917. It was born, but it had to be trained and hardened for the mighty struggle ahead. It had to be hammered by hard knocks, moulded by a process of adjustment to suitable tasks, welded by the heat of stern discipline, before it became a smoothly running and efficient fighting machine, fit for the fray.



ORIGINAL OFFICERS OF THE 115th ON
OCTOBER 1, 1917.

*Colonel Charles A. Little, Commanding.
Lieutenant-Colonel Milton A. Reckord.*



FIRST BATTALION

Major Henry S. Barrett, Commanding.
First Lieutenant Harry C. Gaffney, Adjutant.

Company A—Captain, Elmer E. Munshower; first lieutenants, Paul Marsh, Foster B. Davis and Milton E. Mackall; second lieutenants, Frederick L. Smith and Philip K. Moisan.

Company B—Captain, Winfield B. Harward; first lieutenants, Harry L. Hagan, John H. Truett (one vacancy); second lieutenants, James H. Bowers, Henry C. Stanwood.

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

Company C—Captain, Theodore L. Beers; first lieutenants, J. S. Phelps, Charles M. Saxelby, William A. Twamley; second lieutenants, Emerson C. Harrington, Jr., Donald Wilson.

Company D—Captain, Herbert L. Grymes; first lieutenants, Harry C. Webb, George R. Eiler, Joseph A. Ayres; second lieutenants, William P. Kennedy, Arthur T. Kreh.

♦♦

SECOND BATTALION

Major Frank A. Hancock, Commanding.
First Lieutenant Edward McK. Johnson, Adjutant.

Company E—Captain Harry C. Ruhl; first lieutenants, Millard E. Tydings, Richard M. Lambert, Hugh McCoy; second lieutenants, C. Otis McCauley, Herbert A. Payne.

Company F—Captain, Ralph Hutchins; first lieutenants, Philip McIntyre, Walter Katzenberger, Harry C. Butler; second lieutenants, Nathan R. Warthen, William B. Wylie.

Company G—Captain, Henry F. Robb; first lieutenants, George Henderson, Leslie H. Berryman (one vacancy); second lieutenants, William P. Lewis, Thomas F. Troxell.

Company H—Captain, Walter E. Black; first lieutenants, Frank C. Mellon, C. F. Edison, Clifton A. Pritchett; second lieutenants, Thomas K. Roberts, Robert Fusselbaugh, Jr.

♦♦

THIRD BATTALION

Major Charles B. Finley, Jr., Commanding.
First Lieutenant Harlan Johnson, Adjutant.

Company I—Captain, Amos W. W. Woodcock; first lieutenants, William D. Carey, Frank A. Heywood, Jr., W. Warren Search, Jr.; second lieutenants, Alexander T. Grier, Robert S. Landstreet.

Company K—Captain E. Brooke Lee; first lieutenants, E. Carroll Cissel, James B. Boyle (one vacancy); second lieutenants, Frank L. Hewitt, Merwin E. Lilley.

ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

Company L—Captain, John H. Wagner; first lieutenants, Carl Ward, Boyd W. Perkins, Richard W. Laws; second lieutenants, Richard L. Fearn, Jr., Harry Oehrl.

Company M—Captain, James G. Knight; first lieutenants, Oscar V. Dawes, Samuel A. Merritt, John D. Wade; second lieutenants, Andreas Z. Holley, William S. Adams.



HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Captain, William P. Lane, regimental adjutant; Captain, Thornton Rogers; first lieutenants, Gaylord L. Clark, Charles N. Matthews; second lieutenants, Edward McColgan, John H. Wiederman, Joseph J. Philbin.



SUPPLY COMPANY

Captain, Charles E. Myers; first lieutenant, Bruce Aldrich.



MACHINE GUN COMPANY

Captain, Carey Jarman; first lieutenants, Leslie L. Klakring, Bernard J. Wiegard; second lieutenants, Guy C. Parlette, C. W. Zenker, John M. Weir.



MEDICAL DETACHMENT

Major Frederick H. Vinup, Commanding.

Doctors—Captain William Coleman, First Lieutenant Daniel C. Hutton, First Lieutenant Dwight H. Mohr, First Lieutenant Charles S. Woodruff, First Lieutenant Roscoe Hannagan.

Dentists—First Lieutenant Daniel Bratton, First Lieutenant A. B. Pan-coast, First Lieutenant Wood.

Chaplain—First Lieutenant Frederick C. Reynolds.



ANCESTRY AND BIRTH—Cont.

An Infantry Regiment consists of 114 Officers and 3720 Enlisted Men.

		Officers	Enlisted Men
3 Battalions, each consisting of			
27 Officers, 1000 Enlisted Men	81	3000	
Headquarters	6		
Headquarters Company	7	336	
Supply Company	6	156	
Machine Gun Company	6	172	
Medical Detachment	8	48	
Ordnance Detachment		8	
	114	3720	



An Infantry Regiment has a total equipment of

Horses	67
Mules	325
Combat Carts	27
Medical Carts	3
Ration Carts	16
Water Carts	15
Rolling Kitchens	16
Combat Wagons	19
Ration Wagons	22
Bicycles	42
Motor Cars	1
Motor Cycles, with side cars	2
Grenade Dischargers	390
One Pounder Guns	3
Heavy Machine Guns	16
Trench Knives	480
Mortars, 3 inch Stokes	6
Pistols	1202
Rifles	3200
Rifles, Automatic	192

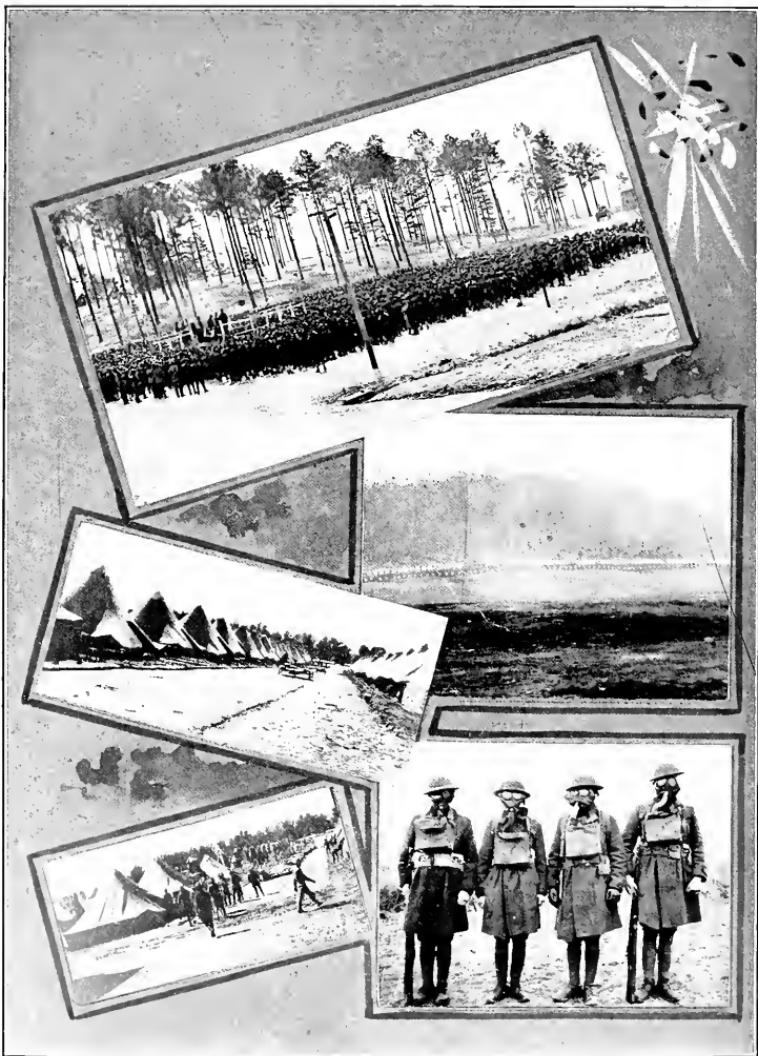


Training

CHAPTER

T W O



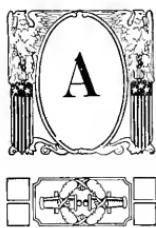


SCENES AT CAMP McCLELLAN

Chapter II.

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TRAINING

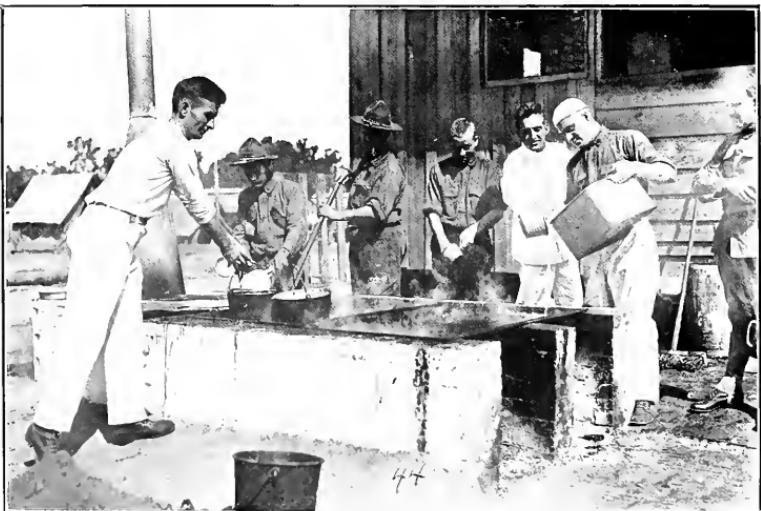


FTER the general shaking up of the reorganization process, it took a few days for the new elements in the different companies to become adjusted to one another. Strangers from different regiments were sometimes placed together in the same squad. Oftentimes a man's corporal, sergeant, lieutenant and captain were all new to him. The captains had to adjust themselves to these immense new companies, which were about the size of old battalions. Gradually, however, men and officers became accustomed to things on a large scale, and soon the big machine was working smoothly. The first couple of weeks were spent in building a home. Stumps had to be pulled out, stones picked up, logs rolled away, rough places leveled, ditches dug and walks made. When a fairly habitable place had been prepared where the men could go after a day's work, the full schedule of drilling went into effect. Every morning at 8 o'clock, headed by Colonel Little, the regiment could be seen marching out the road to the Maryland drill field. There all day one could hear the sharp, snappy commands of captains and lieutenants as a squad, platoon or company marched this way and that, back and forth, east and west, north and south. They were drilled in the manual of arms until they could go through it in their sleep. Every movement had to be accurate and precise. At first a rifle was a heavy, unwieldy thing, and the men were very awkward as they attempted to handle this new toy. But soon it became light and was handled as easily and gracefully as an arm or leg. In fact, it was used so much it became as an integral part of the body.

After a month or two of this kind of work the men felt they could march in any formation and immediately execute any command without even thinking. The muscles were so trained that they would automatically react to given commands. They became so tired of "Squads East and West" that they preferred kitchen police or special detail work. They would rather work with a pick and shovel or ax and saw than drill. It became an intolerable bugbear. But it was not for them to question or suggest. "It was not theirs to reason why; it was theirs to do or die." That was the one thing most difficult



BEFORE—



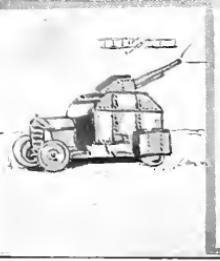
AFTER!

TRAINING—Cont.

for the American soldier to learn; not to think for himself. Most of these men were intelligent, wide-awake young Americans, accustomed to doing things which were sensible. Whenever they did anything, they saw some reason for it and purpose in it. But they were required to do so many things in the army in which they could see no sense, no advantage nor reasonable purpose, they became disgusted. They complained, soldiered, cussed, but obeyed. This process kept up until they lost—I was going to say lost their initiative and ceased to think for themselves—but they never did that. They did learn, however, to submit gracefully to command. They became thoroughly disciplined, so that they wore cotton clothing in winter and woolen clothing buttoned up tight around the neck in summer. They took their criss-cross shoestrings out and laced them straight across. They sewed on their hat cords and put their hat straps under their chins at the exact angle in relation to the point of the chin. They did all these things cheerfully and with a laugh not because there was any sense in them, but because they were told to. They did gladly anything that would beat the Hun. Gradually they became disciplined. Instinctively they cut off a snappy salute whenever an officer approached. They stood at attention in his presence and carried out all commands to the letter without question.

Schools of every variety were started for every phase of military service and for men of every rank. Lieutenant-Colonel Reckord and Major Barrett were sent away to school at Fort Sam Houston for instruction in field maneuvers. Captains and lieutenants went to Fort Sill for special work in musketry, grenades, etc. English and French officers and their assistants who had done actual fighting in the trenches with the English and French armies came to camp to give instructions in the new phases of modern warfare. Schools were held from 8 o'clock in the morning to 9 and 10 at night. In mess shacks, "Y" buildings, out in the fields, groups of men and officers surrounded their instructors and listened to the marvelous things that were being done in the big game on the other side. The idea that all that had to be done to make a soldier out of a civilian was to teach him how to carry and handle and shoot a gun soon faded away, and everybody learned that war of today is a highly complex and scientific affair. In the warfare of the past all one heard about was the rifle and cannon; but now he hears of machine guns, automatic rifles, grenades, bayonets, trench mortars, one pounders, gas and liquid fire. Schools were started dealing with all these subjects.

Trench warfare brought into new uses the old bayonet. Special instruction was given, so the men became as dexterous with a bayonet as a negro with a



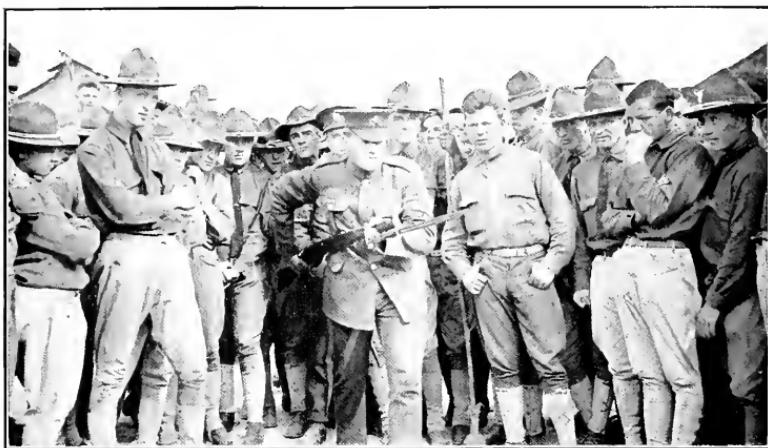
TRAINING

TRAINING—Cont.

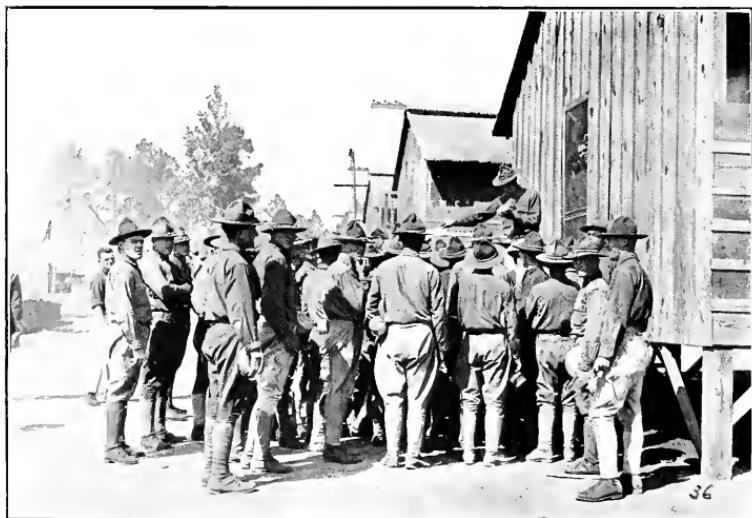
razor. Down in the trenches they parried with a make-believe enemy on the parapet, thrusting at him with the pole padded on the end so as not to inflict any severe wounds. Up on top they thrust at their enemy below, so they would be ready to make a raid on a German trench. Out in the field curious dummies—sometimes only bundles of sticks—were hung up in long rows to make provision for realistic bayonet work. There was the long jab, short jab, barrel stroke and butt stroke, all of which had to be learned accurately and in order. All day the sharp savage yelp of the men could be heard as they attacked their imaginary enemies with the cold steel. Sergeant Madden, the English instructor, put lots of pep, snap and savagery into his pupils. There was the quick, strong, precise jab, keen eye, wicked look and wolfish yap. As one watched a class at this sort of practice he got a realistic sense of what this warfare meant and of what might be ahead of him, especially when, with a peculiar squeal, the bayonet was pulled out of the imagined enemy.

The different kinds of grenades were taken apart and explained. They were curiosities, particularly the German potato-masher type, which one instructor had brought from the battlefield. One morning an eager group of officers and men were gathered around a Frenchman, listening intently to his explanation and demonstration of an offensive grenade. He finally pulled out the safety pin and the grenade accidentally fell on the ground with smoke coming from a burning fuse. It was amusing to see the crowd scatter as if a German shell had landed in their midst and was about to explode. Days were spent in learning to throw a grenade properly. Had the grenade been thrown as a baseball, every American would have been an expert without practice; but there was a strange, foreign, full-arm swing up over the head, similar to the motion of the arms of a Dutch windmill. Whole companies would be seen out in the field heaving stones about the size of a grenade in this peculiar manner toward a trench. Grenades shot from the end of a rifle were explained also.

The gas school was an interesting place. There we were taught to determine the direction and approximate velocity of the wind by the crude device of a rag and stick. We learned when it was advisable to launch a gas-cloud attack and how to protect ourselves in case of an attack. We learned the relative density of the gases used and their effect upon troops and weapons. We learned how to put gas masks on horses and mules, and how to get them properly adjusted on ourselves in the least possible time. Both hands were trained to act quickly and accurately, so that the mask would be in position in at least six seconds—five or four was all the better. Speed, snap, ginger and pep was drilled into us all the time. We lived in an intense atmosphere charged with “pep.” There was



ENGLISH BAYONET INSTRUCTOR, SERGT. MADDEN



WHAT A LETTER MEANS

TRAINING—Cont.

just one sign in the school. It was all the more impressive because it was alone, and it was characteristics of the whole school. It said: "In a gas attack there are just two classes of men: the quick and the dead." It was a rare experience to go into the trenches at night with a gas class. If a person lived through that, he felt he would go through the war all right. Baby gas shells would explode in unsuspected places and masks must be put on at once. We had to double time it through swamps and rough places. It was almost impossible to see and just as difficult to breathe. Finally we were guided into a specially built trench—specially built not for comfort or convenience, but for discomfort and inconvenience. Although everybody wore hip boots and blue denims, we were not prepared for such a trench. It was a bottomless pit of mud, about the consistency of vegetable soup, mixed with brush and sticks. At zero hour we had to go over the top and make a supposed attack. But it was almost impossible to get out of that trench. In fact, some had to be pulled out by their more fortunate comrades who had scaled the parapet, and some of those were pulled out of their boots, which stuck in the mud.

The all-day hike was a part of the training which every person disliked. It appeared on the schedule every week or two. The night before the dreaded event, every tent was astir with preparation. Every piece of equipment had to be in perfect condition, shoes shined, buttons on and hat cord clean. Shortly after midnight the kitchen police began the day by breaking up the wood; fires were started and then the mess sergeants and the cooks appeared on the scene to prepare hundreds of sandwiches for the boys who were to do the hiking. The stable sergeants and mounted orderlies were out about as early as the cooks, so they could have the horses saddled and everything shining by 7.30. A half-hour before time to move the whole camp was in commotion, every person hurrying to put on the finishing touches. In the kitchen men were getting their lunches, and down the company streets they were rolling their packs; in the tents, shining shoes and rubbing up the gun. Officers and mounted orderlies were racing around on various missions. Soon the snappy command "Fall in!" rang out along the company streets. The captain looked over his men carefully and corrected any defects in clothing or equipment. Colonel Watson came out of the office. Sergeant Harris boosted him up on his horse, and there he sat, looking much like a king monkey with a peculiar grin on his face which it was impossible to know was a smile of satisfaction or a sign of distress. He found out whether or not every company was in position, and at two minutes of eight he moved out to the head of the regiment. The staff and orderlies swung in behind him. Promptly at 8 o'clock the bugle blew "Attention!" then "Forward,

TRAINING—Cont.

March!" and we were off over the mountains into the Chocolocco Valley or out the pike to Jacksonville. It was tramp, tramp, tramp all day. On the first two or three hikes the men used their native sense and evaded as much mud and water as possible, but they soon learned they were to go straight ahead through all the mud and water that chanced to be in their way, not deviating a hair's breadth from the straight and narrow path. They would hike up until 8.50; rest ten minutes and then hike fifty; rest ten and hike fifty until the destination was reached. Out in some big field the regiment would pitch dog tents and display equipment for inspection. At a certain time they were permitted to eat their sandwiches and drink a cup of coffee if the captains had been good enough to bring a couple of cans along. After every piece of paper, burnt match and apple peeling was burned properly or buried, so there was not the slightest trace of a camp left behind, packs were rolled and we were off for home. It was a hard pull, the last five miles of an all-day hike. But when we reached camp the Colonel had the band play, and we marched by division or brigade headquarters at attention and with colors flying as though returning from a hard battle in which we had vanquished the enemy.

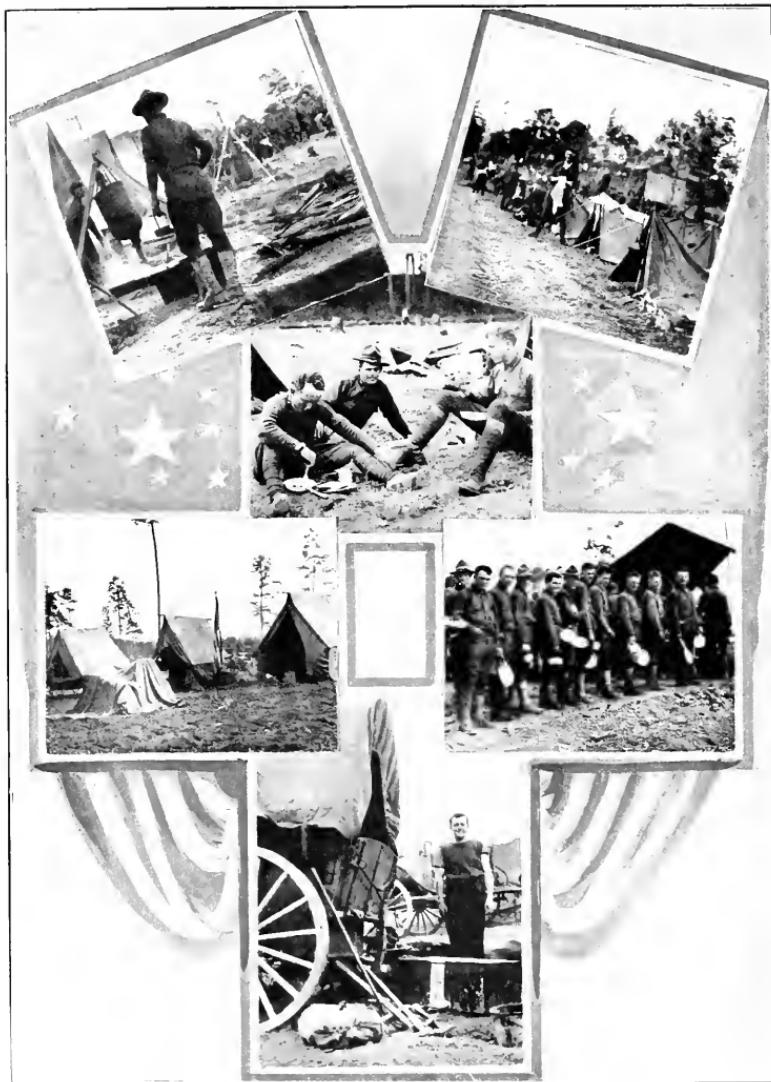
Saturday morning inspection was another bugbear, but it came as certainly as the morning itself. Every Friday night was truly a night of preparation. The crowds at the "Y" and canteen were always smaller on Friday nights than on others, because the fellows were busy cleaning equipment, shining shoes, sewing on buttons, shaving and getting a hair cut. When morning came every corner of the tent was cleaned, floors swept and frequently oiled. Each soldier put his full equipment on his bunk. There was a certain spot for each article, and each article had to be on that spot in exactly the prescribed position. Blankets, underwear, socks, towels had to be folded in a certain way and placed in a certain position, with each corner pointing in a certain direction. Tooth-brush, comb, mess pan, fork, knife, spoon had to be placed in a certain spot at just the right angle. When the inspecting officer came by, each soldier was standing at attention in a certain relation to his cot. If there was one article too many or one missing, or if there was a speck of rust on a spoon, the soldier would probably be invited to join a special detail to do work on Wednesday or Saturday afternoon. Colonel Watson delighted in large, "special details," and it was this special detail that made the One Hundred and Fifteenth so snappy, clean, precise and accurate in everything it did. After inspection the regiment, shining like a new pin, would have a "march-past." The band, playing a march at 130 steps per minute, would blow itself almost sick while the regiment marched by once, frequently twice. Above the noise of the band and the tramp of the

TRAINING—Cont.

soldiers could be heard every Saturday about noon down in the One Hundred and Fifteenth area the sharp, quick command of company officers, "e-y-e-s right," as the different platoons passed the Colonel. This regimental "march-past" won for the Colonel among the men the nickname "Merry-go-Round or Eyes-Right Watson."

Volumes could easily be written on the various phases of an infantry regiment's training. It might be interesting to describe night hikes through the woods, swamps and cotton fields; day maneuvers over the hills, and sham battles in the woods. Some space ought to be devoted to target practice work with machine guns, one pounders and trench mortars. Some attention ought to be given to the building of trench systems and the stay of our regiment for several days and nights in the trenches simulating real warfare. Something ought to be said, too, about the physical exercises every person went through in the morning and several times during the day to make men strong, tough and supple. But these descriptions must give place to a short account of the famous Piedmont hike. It was on Monday, the 15th day of April, 1918, that that never-to-be-forgotten hike began. There had been rumors of such an event for weeks. Finally the order was issued, and it was actually to take place. Sunday was a busy day. The chaplain found a small crowd in the canteen at the usual Sunday evening service, for everybody was preparing for the hike. Wagons were packed with all necessary equipment the night before. Reveille sounded at 4 A. M. We had breakfast in the dark, and just as the sun was rising over the mountains the regiment moved out. Everybody went except a few left back as guard. It was a beautiful day, and everyone seemed to enjoy the first lap. We went a short distance beyond Jacksonville and pitched our dog tents in a cotton field, where we spent the night. The next morning we were up at 4:30, had breakfast, rolled packs, policed camp and were off for another all-day hike. This day was very different from the preceding one, for we hadn't gone more than five miles when a cold rain began to fall. We were on a red-clay road, and going was mighty slow. We stopped along the roadside and ate our sandwiches in the rain about noon, and started on. In an hour or so it cleared, and we reached our camp site about 4 o'clock. A worse place for a camp would have been difficult to find. Part of the regiment was in the woods, part in a spongy cornfield and part in a swamp. Every person made his little nest under his dog tent as comfortable as possible and prepared to enjoy life as much as conditions and the officers would allow.

The entire hike was a war maneuver. That night our outpost was attacked by the enemy, but fortunately repulsed the attack and prevented the camp from



PIEDMONT HIKE

TRAINING—Cont.

being captured. Wednesday and Thursday were spent in all-day maneuvers, embracing machine-gun companies and artillery. It was a great sight to see the men cross a stream in water up to their waists. It was even more picturesque to see the artillery drawn by six or eight horses plunge down the bank of the stream, splash through the water and into an attack just beyond. Actual fighting was simulated as far as possible. The Red and Blue armies, into which the troops had been divided, fought along the roads, across the fields and over the hills with all the cunning and dash of real warfare. Umpires were constantly making rulings which affected the course of the battle. Men were supposedly captured, killed and wounded. First-aid stations were established and ambulances set to work. Finally the battle was stopped and the opposing armies gathered along the roads, where they ate their lunches together, laughed over the amusing incidents and argued over the merits of the contest. The officers lay down in the shade of a big barn and discussed the strategy, wisdom and folly of the different maneuvers. Late in the afternoon the armies were assembled and marched back to a common camp. Friday night we broke camp about 6 o'clock, and at 10 the regiment started for Camp McClellan, twenty-five miles away. With full equipment on our backs, we set out for camp when we ought to have been going to bed. It was a severe ordeal. It taxed the endurance and strength of all. Everyone felt like lying down on the side of the road and waiting for daybreak. But everyone was a good soldier and a good sport, and kept on going and going, just going, sometimes half asleep, until about 6 o'clock, when we finally reached camp, having covered twenty-five miles in eight hours. The camp never looked so good and never felt so much like home.

While camped at Piedmont an event took place which was of great importance in the history of our regiment. On Wednesday, April 17, an order came down from division headquarters, relieving Colonel Watson of his command and assigning him to duty on the General Staff. Command of the regiment thus fell to Colonel Reckord. Captain Hewitt had prepared for the occasion by securing a silver service, which was to be presented to Colonel Watson in the name of the officers of the regiment. After mess, officers' call was sounded and all gathered in front of the Colonel's tent. The band came down, too, to add dignity and tone to the ceremony, and the men looked on from a distance. Colonel Reckord presented the gift as a token of the officers' esteem and as an evidence of their appreciation of his justice and faithfulness as regimental commander. Although Colonel Watson had been in command only a little over three months, he had won a rightful place in each man's heart. He was an



SATURDAY MARCH-PAST



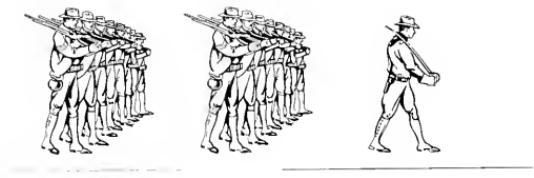
WALL SCALING

unusual man; and, had he not been succeeded by an unusual man, his removal would have been a distinct loss to the regiment. His heart was touched, for real soldiers have hearts, although they are seldom seen. He expressed his gratitude for the gift, and especially for the co-operation of the officers and men during a trying training period. There were some good-byes. The band played "Auld Lang Syne." Colonel Watson went down the road toward Anniston, and we haven't seen him since. Such are the relationships of army life.

It would be an ungrateful oversight to close this chapter on training without a personal word regarding Colonel F. B. Watson, who deserves the credit of bringing the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry to such a high degree of efficiency. He was a little man in stature, with a slight limp in his gait, but he was every inch a soldier and every whit a gentleman. He was exacting, but always just. He was satisfied with nothing less than perfection, and in his unique way he came very near getting it; at least, he got the most out of every man and officer. He was not domineering nor unreasonable, but he expected every person to do his best, and would tolerate nothing less. He was a man of extraordinary energy, on the job day and night and seemingly never tired. He was always out before reveille, and it was a common event for him to inspect the guardhouse or turn up somewhere before an unsuspecting sentry long after midnight. He was all eyes. Nothing escaped his notice. After a mess sergeant with force of kitchen police and company delinquents had spent hours in putting the company mess shack in perfect condition, scrubbing the floors, walls and rafters and shining pots and kettles, the Colonel would come in with the Captain. The Colonel would walk around and around, not saying a word, but all the time looking eagerly for the slightest defect. The Captain would be feeling in high spirits, thinking he had the Colonel this time; but in a minute he would be horrified to have the Colonel stop and say: "My, My, My, this is a dirty kitchen, Captain! Now, don't you think so?" The Captain would reply, "No, sir; I think it is very clean." Colonel: "Don't you see that burnt match over there?" And, sure enough, in a crack between the boards under the table, was a piece of a burnt match. Then he would take the Captain back into the pantry and show him some dust on the cans of beans, and the Colonel would say: "Look at that dust, Captain; now I think you'll admit this kitchen is not clean; now, be honest, Captain. Won't you admit it?" And the Captain wouldn't know what to say. So the Colonel would leave, saying: "Let's have it

TRAINING—Cont.

100 per cent. next time." He wanted 100 per cent. everywhere—in dress, equipment, tent, wagon, stable, kitchen, salute, marching, drilling, shooting. He wanted perfection, and it was his insistent, unique, gentlemanly method of everlastingly keeping after it that made the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry the most nearly perfect organization in the entire camp.

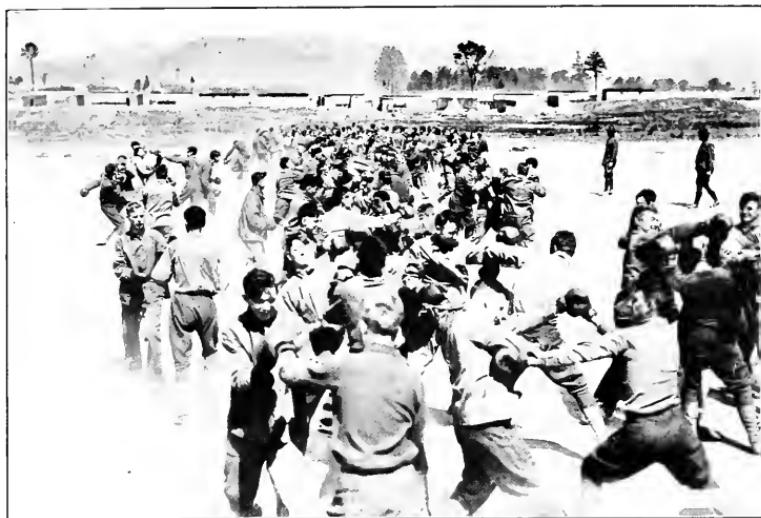


Social Life

CHAPTER

THREE





FREE-FOR ALL, BETWEEN TWO COMPANIES

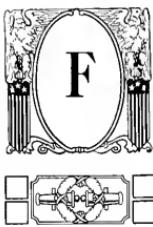


CANTEEN BUILDING

Chapter III.

53

SOCIAL LIFE



ORTUNATELY, in camp life there was something besides the drudging of drill, the dread of inspection and long, all-day hikes. It had its bright spots and happy hours packed with real fun, laughter and play. There wasn't much time for play before reveille, for a man would lie in his warm bunk just as long as possible. Each man had the time gauged to the second. He knew just how long he could stay; and then, with one desperate lunge, he would jump out of bed and dress in a wild scramble. But he would fall into line as leisurely as though he had been waiting a half-hour for assembly to blow. After rollcall there were a few minutes before breakfast. These were used in straightening up the tent, washing and shaving. Then a long line appeared near the mess shack with mess kits and cups for their hot dogs and coffee, or whatever the mess sergeant was good enough to hand out. Breakfast, as a rule, was not a very enjoyable meal. Sometimes it was hardly worth while to sit down to eat, because there was little of it and so much hurry and confusion among the men.

The little time before drill call was usually spent in rubbing up the old rifle or fixing some item of equipment. From 8 o'clock to half-past 11 or 12 was spent on the drill field or in some school, and then there was an hour or more for dinner. As the men formed in line the tinkle and clatter of mess kits sounded like the herding of so many flocks of sheep, each with a bell attached. The mess sergeant usually had prepared something pretty good, so that the men enjoyed the meal and the association at the long tables, where the whole company of 200 or more were gathered. There was plenty of joking and teasing among the men, and a free discussion of the merits and wisdom of the lieutenant or captain or major-general who was responsible for the character of drill that morning. They solved all the problems of the camp to their satisfaction, but usually found that the powers that be had a different solution. Before the drill call for the afternoon there would be time to play catch, volley-ball or box a little while in the company street, or have a short game of cards in the tent.



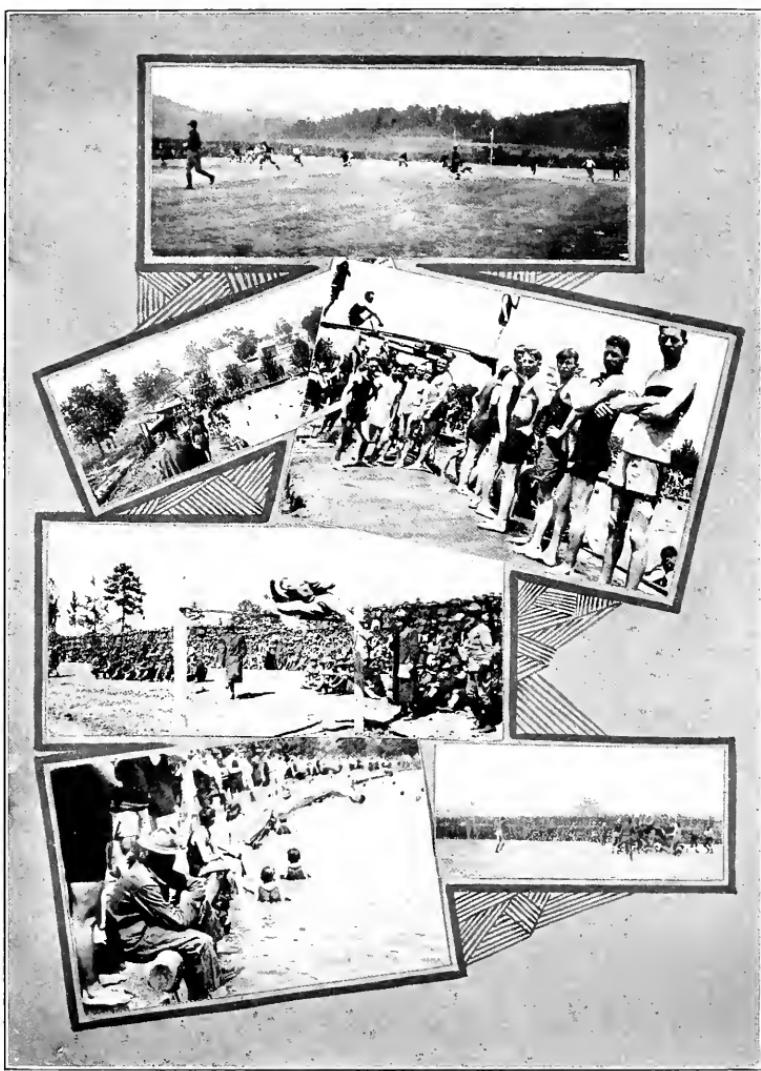
WATCHING THE WORLD SERIES ON SCORE BOARD



WINNING THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

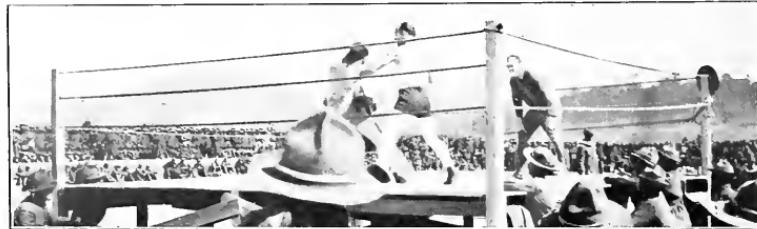
The real play time of the day, however, was from retreat at half-past 4 or 5 until taps at 9.30 or 10. A few of the men would hop a jitney and go to town just for a change of scenery, to get a chance to see some houses, look into store windows and see real men and women walking along the streets. Ninety-five per cent. of them would stay in camp. As many as could crowd into the canteen building would be there a half-hour before the movies started. And if one of Hewitt's "New York Vaudeville Specials" was on, they would be there a full hour before time, for the men soon learned they would see something extraordinary, a real "Broadway burlesque extravaganza," when they saw a "Hewitt's Special." The canteen was a popular place for a man who had plenty of money; of course, there was no use going there unless one had just gotten his pay. It was customary to sell one hundred gallons of ice-cream in an evening, and all the soft drinks that could be hauled out during the day. Candy, cakes, cigarettes, apples, oranges and anything that had a good taste was in great demand. Some of the men would go to the "Y" to watch a movie, hear a lecture, listen to some special music, read or write letters. Some would stay in their tents, play cards, chat or write home. Right after pay day secret "parties" would be held in specially selected places, where the "Knights of the Dice" would shake, rattle and roll until all the money had passed into the hands of one lucky knight.

Outdoor athletics were encouraged by the military authorities and an effort made to get every man interested and playing. This was done for a twofold purpose, viz.: to keep the men contented and happy and to develop them physically. Regimental football teams were formed. Our team had little practice and played only one game in the fall of 1917, and that for the championship of the camp. This memorable game was on a Sunday afternoon, November 25, against the New Jersey Engineers, who claimed the championship. They had a strong team and had defeated everything in sight; but when they hit the One Hundred and Fifteenth they met their masters. Our team was composed mostly of ex-college players who were stars in their day. Ruhl, Mellon, Lee, Butler, Payne and Jarman were well-known names to the followers of the pigskin, and the Engineers went back to their camp that evening knowing that the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry was an organization that would be at the top in every branch of athletics. Because of bad weather, even here in the so-called Sunny South, we had to give up football and resort to indoor basket-ball. The lack of proper facilities and the difficulty of arranging practices made it impossible for us to put out our strongest team, yet, in spite of obstacles, our showing was good throughout the season.



As soon as the warm days of spring came, all the men turned naturally to the great American pastime. Every level space big enough for a game was in demand until dark. All grades of teams were formed into leagues. There was the division league, composed of teams representing the big regiments; a league representing the smaller units, such as machine-gun battalions, and leagues in every regiment composed of company teams. Every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon and all day Sunday the games were on with hot rivalry and great crowds watching. Our regimental team, under the captaincy and coaching of Lieutenant Frank C. Mellon, carried off the honors of the camp. Each member was presented with a handsome wrist watch as a token of victory. The One Hundred and Fourteenth Infantry team contested our title and defeated a make-shift team representing our regiment the last Saturday at Anniston. These athletic contests created great enthusiasm among the men, and large crowds witnessed the games. Besides these big events, much interest was shown in fast riding horses, cross-country running, boxing and swimming at the lake.

A camp was no place for the ladies, and they seldom graced it with their presence. Life became empty, dull and heavy without them. There can be no real social life without the refining, artistic and beguiling touch of the fair sex, and our efforts to enjoy ourselves were crude and pathetic. Thanksgiving Day came. It was a holiday. The captains had spared no effort nor expenditure of money in trying to make it a day of real happiness for the men. The mess sergeants used all their skill in preparing the most appetizing dishes, and all their ingenuity in decorating the mess shacks and tables. There was plenty of roast turkey, celery, cranberry sauce, sauerkraut, fruit and candies. But these things only seemed to taunt us and mock us as we tried to observe Thanksgiving Day without mother, sisters, wife, sweetheart and the laughter of the children. The men sat down to a feast of really good things to eat, but they could not help but feel that "life does not consist of bread alone." Although officers' wives and friends were around to give a touch of home, the scene was inevitably heavy, clumsy and decidedly masculine. Christmas came. Every effort was made to bring the holiday cheer and joy. A large pine tree was gotten from the mountains nearby and placed in the center of the bandstand. It was decorated with hundreds of yards of tinsel and red rope; Santa Clauses were hung on every branch; a great silver star was placed at the apex of the tree; hundreds of colored electric lights were strewn all over the branches. The entire Fifty-eighth Brigade, comprising 6000 men or more, gathered around the tree just at dark on Christmas Eve. At a given signal the electric current was turned on



and the tree became a true blaze of glory. A spontaneous, irrepressible exclamation of awe and delight came from the vast crowd. But that faded into perfect and reverent silence as the beautiful strains of that sacred Christmas hymn, "Holy Night," came floating down over the hill, where a brass quartet played with the richness of a great organ. Christmas carols were sung and prayer offered. Colonel Little brought Christmas greetings and a Christmas message, and the festivities were begun. The postoffice was swamped with an avalanche of Christmas boxes and messages from those who were "keeping the home fires burning." These were the chief source of Christmas cheer. We had a good Christmas dinner, and, although there were hundreds of men around, we were even more lonely than on Thanksgiving.

Washington's Birthday brought the only occasion to which the men were permitted to invite their ladies. It was a dance in the canteen building. Although more ladies were present than at any other time, there were about fifty men to each one. On the same day the officers of our regiment tendered a reception to our new brigade commander and his wife, General and Mrs. Harry H. Bandholtz. But the outstanding society event of Camp McClellan history was the Fifty-eighth Brigade Dance, held on the night of April 6. For a week or more the interior of the canteen building had been undergoing a strange metamorphosis. The bare-board walls were changed into banks of pine branches. The rough rafters became long arms of trailing wistaria from which hung the large purple blossoms. A beautiful fountain played in the center of the hall, and goldfish swam there. The officers, with their boots and spurs polished with a gloss that kept the orderlies working all day, the fair ladies gorgeously gowned, and the bands playing back among the palms presented a spectacle with a military touch such as stands out alone in our history.

A normal social life can be enjoyed, however, only under normal conditions. The herding together of 25,000 young men in a tented city from which they cannot go without permission creates an abnormal and unnatural condition. Every semblance of home life is gone. The refinements and courtesies of ordinary social intercourse are supplanted by the stern, rude etiquette of military discipline. Every real American with his democratic spirit and native feeling of equality, be he officer or private, despises the system that prevents him from being natural in his dealings with his fellow-men. On Wednesdays and Saturdays, when half holidays were granted, and on Sundays, when most of the men were free from reveille to retreat, it is not surprising that every man who could possibly arrange it left camp to seek normal conditions in the nearby cities and towns. As soon as the military duties of the day were ended, vehicles

of every description, big jitneys, little jitneys, middle-sized jitneys, buses, "submarines" and private cars, swarmed into camp to take the men away. "Goin' to town!" "Goin' to town!" was a familiar and welcome call heard along every road. The men piled into the jitneys and kept on piling until they were overflowing. Then they were off to town. One who has not felt the restrictions of military life can scarcely realize the feeling of freedom that comes to a soldier when he gets out of camp. It was a delight to get into town and mingle with the civilians. It was a pleasure to go into a restaurant and order what you wanted and sit down to a table and have a waitress wait on you, instead of standing in line and waiting your turn to be given whatever the cook saw fit, whether you liked it or not. The men enjoyed going to movies where other folks went besides soldiers; they enjoyed going into stores and chatting with the clerks and buying things. They enjoyed going to church and meeting the people afterward. They enjoyed going into the homes of the people, sitting in real chairs and eating from a real table surrounded by men and women and boys and girls. The people of Anniston, as a rule, were cordial and hospitable. On New Year's Day they entertained a thousand men in their homes. Many of the men were frequent visitors to some of the homes. Some of them found Southern mothers; and some found Southern sweethearts. Wives and children, mothers and sweethearts came to Anniston for a few weeks or months during the training period. A trip to town once or twice a week to see friends broke the humdrum of camp life and added a touch of home which helped to ease the loneliness and strain of the abnormal conditions under which we were living. The social life was not all we could wish, but the lack of it was one of the privations of war, so everyone made the best of it.

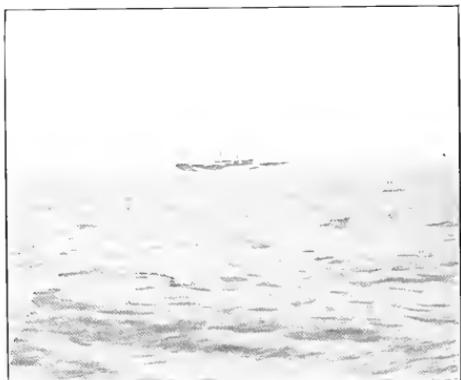


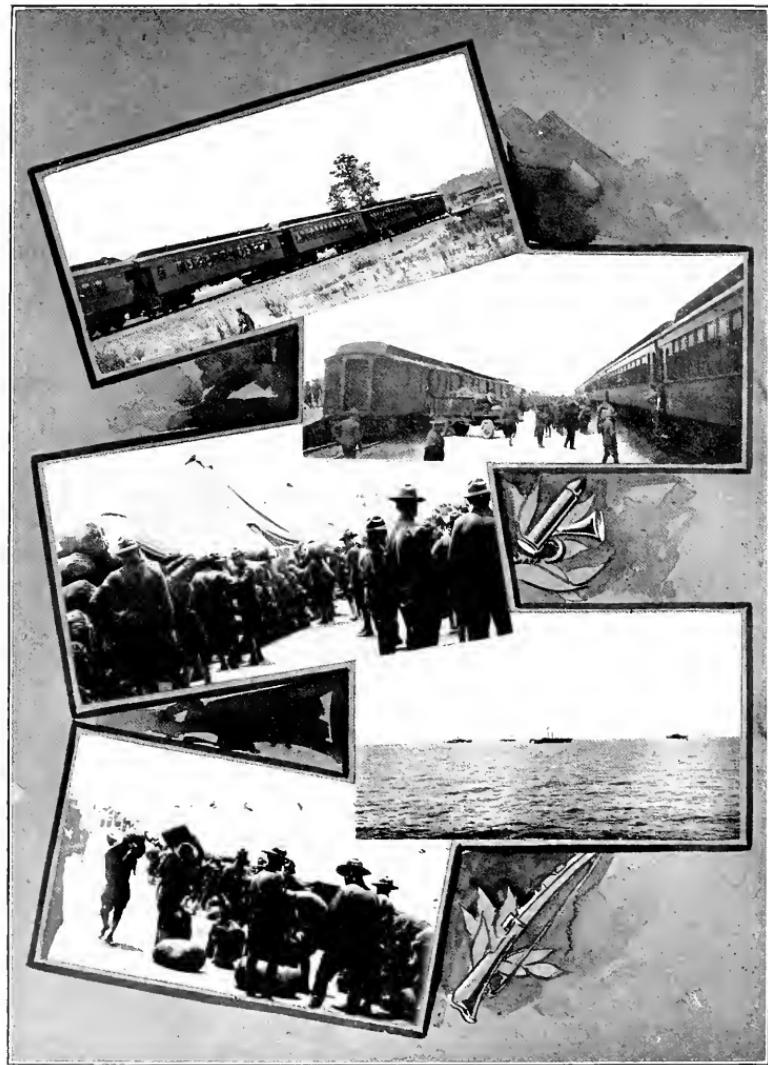


Zigzagging the Ocean

CHAPTER

FOUR





LEAVING CAMP McCLELLAN AND ON OUR WAY

Chapter IV.

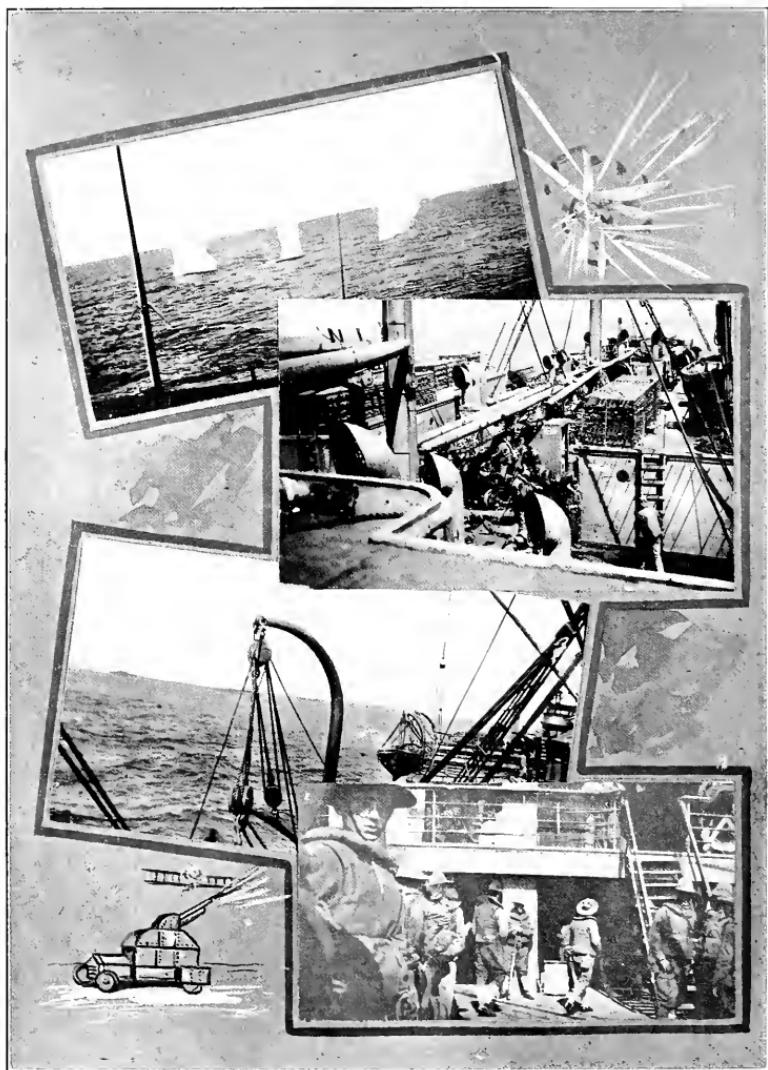


ZIGZAGGING THE OCEAN



S the training period stretched through the winter and into the spring, the weariness of endless drills all but crushed our spirit; the restlessness and restraint caused by so many months of apparently needless discipline became so great that it seemed we would explode. As the news came from overseas of German victories, our eagerness to get into the fray almost drove us mad. If ever war dogs strained at the leash, the men of Camp McClellan were clamoring for a chance to try their skill, knowledge and courage against the irresistible foe. Dame Rumor, the forerunner of every great event, had been busy for weeks, filling our minds with all sorts of possibilities and impossibilities. Some claimed we were going to Russia by way of San Francisco and Japan; some said we were going to Italy; others said Mexico, and some clouds of gloom reported that our regiment was to be broken up and assigned to guard duty here in the States. Our hopes were brightened, however, because we felt that we were going to have a change of some sort.

Finally entraining orders were actually issued and we knew we were going somewhere. Every barrack bag, box and trunk had to be of a specified size, marked in a certain way. After that was done with great care, true to army efficiency, we were ordered to do it all over again in a different way. Weeks were spent in properly arranging every detail and in submitting to every kind of inspection and listening to lectures on embarkation. Finally long trains pulled slowly into camp. The men hailed them with glee. First, General Morton, Division Staff and the One Hundred and Tenth Machine Gun Battalion pulled out. Our turn came Sunday morning, June 9. All was hustle and hurry. It was raining, but a sigh of real relief came to each one when he found himself seated in a train going, he knew not where, but going away from Camp McClellan, never to return—unless years hence he should visit it as a delegate to the National Convention of the American Legion. Yes, we were really off for the trenches and battlefields of France, where the heart of every true soldier longed to be.



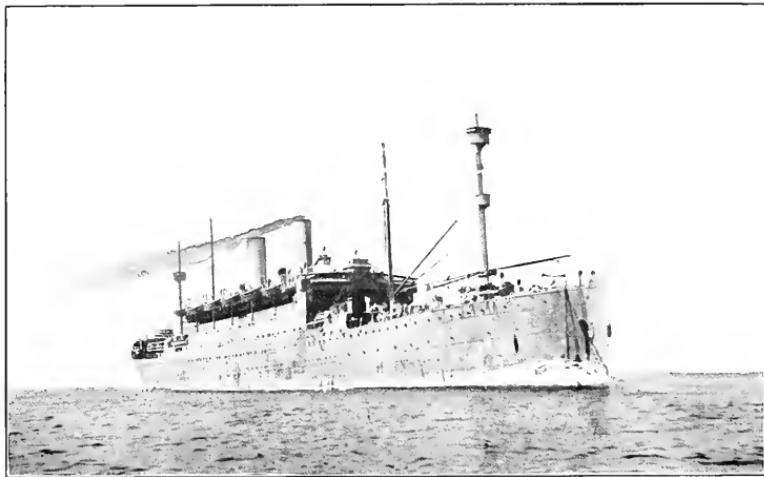
SCENES ON THE OCEAN

ZIGZAGGING THE OCEAN—Cont.

Our trains wandered rather slowly through Georgia, the Carolinas and Virginia, stopping here and there, permitting us to get a cup of coffee and a package of cakes from the Red Cross Canteens. The surprise of our lives came to us, however, when by some strange working of the fates our train was held up a whole day at Laurel, in the heart of the old home State. The telephone wires were kept hot with messages to every hamlet and farmhouse, telling that the One Hundred and Fifteenth was in Laurel, on its way to France. Soon the roads were alive with automobiles, hurrying to Laurel; the trains from Baltimore were crowded with anxious mothers and fathers, wives and sweethearts, coming to see their soldier boy once more before he should leave his native soil. Late in the evening the trains stopped for a little while at the stations in Baltimore, and here were more fortunate meetings. It was a day of joyous greetings and sad farewells. Night put a stop to these moments of unexpected reunion, and darkness found the trains hurrying away through Maryland and New Jersey to Hoboken. We arrived early Wednesday morning, June 12. No one seemed to know where we were going. Like a herd of cattle we went where we were taken and did what we were ordered. It was raining. We marched from the train to the ferry, crossed the river and again marched from the ferry to the big ocean liner that was to be our home for two weeks as we zigzagged the ocean.

Unfortunately, our regiment was separated and put upon three different ships. The unlettered companies and the first battalion went aboard the United States steamer "The Covington," which was formerly a Hamburg-American liner known as "The Cincinnati." Forty-two hundred American soldiers were aboard, including four or five hundred negroes, all under command of Colonel Reckord. Each man was given a life belt and ordered to wear it at all times. We were not permitted to remove our clothing at night, and slept with our life saver near at hand. Abandon-ship drill was practiced twice a day. Every man had a certain place to go and a certain thing to do, so that in case of being torpedoed the boat might be abandoned in a very short time.

"The Covington" had made many a trip on all the oceans of the earth. She had also carried many troops to Europe, but this was her last trip, for the first night out on her return voyage for another load of Americans she was torpedoed. She made a brave struggle for life, staying up seventeen hours after being hit; but after all those aboard were taken off and in safety, this noble, seemingly human thing succumbed to the terrible wound in her side and plunged to her watery grave at the bottom of the ocean.



ON OUR WAY—



ABOARD THE "COVINGTON"

ZIGZAGGING THE OCEAN—Cont.

The second battalion, together with Brigade Headquarters and other troops, was put aboard the "George Washington," the flagship of the fleet of convoys, all under the command of General Bondholtz. The third battalion was placed on the Italian vessel "Dante-Alegihera."

For three days we lay in New York harbor. No one seemed to know why, but we did. Saturday about noon all troops were ordered below deck so as not to be seen. We could feel the throb of the old ship as she pulled away from her moorings and dropped noiselessly down the bay. When out a little distance we came out on deck in time to get a good look at the Statue of Liberty square in the face. It was a solemn moment when we passed her by; our hearts seemed to be pounding with emotion. We passed ferry-boats, and Saturday afternoon excursion boats crowded with people. They waved their hats and cheered and cheered as we moved on out into the boundless deep and away to foreign shores to fight—some few to die—that the light of liberty might never go out. It seemed to be the voice of all America cheering us on our way and wishing us success in our great undertaking. Strange feelings filled our hearts as we stood upon that vessel and watched the shores of home land slowly fade away into the distance.

By the time darkness came on, every sign of America had vanished and we gave our attention to the boat for diversion and amusement. Not a single light was permitted on deck, not even a lighted cigar, and inside the boat ghostly little blue lights flickered in the hallways to guide one to his proper compartment. Everyone felt a trifle uneasy that first night as we ventured out upon the vast sea where the snaky German submarine watched for a chance to strike a deadly blow. Nearly everyone slept with his clothes and shoes on the first night, as ordered; but most of the dread wore away with the first day, so that the second or third night found many of the men sleeping as contentedly as if they were home in bed. Such is the remarkable quality of the average American to adjust himself to any new situation, and such the short-lived feeling of dread. He wouldn't have been surprised if a submarine had appeared at any moment of any day or night, but would have accepted the situation calmly and would have made the best of it.

There were six or seven ships in the convoy which left Hoboken. About as many from Newport News met us several hundred miles out Sunday afternoon. They had been attacked early Sunday morning by a German submarine, but fortunately escaped without damage. These thirteen vessels, large and small, assumed a regular formation and kept their positions all the way over.

ZIGZAGGING THE OCEAN—Cont.

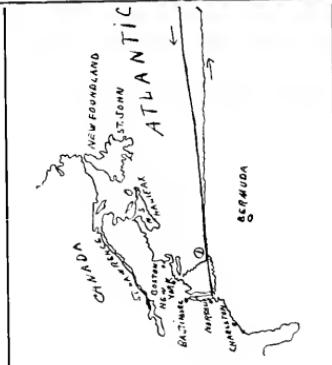
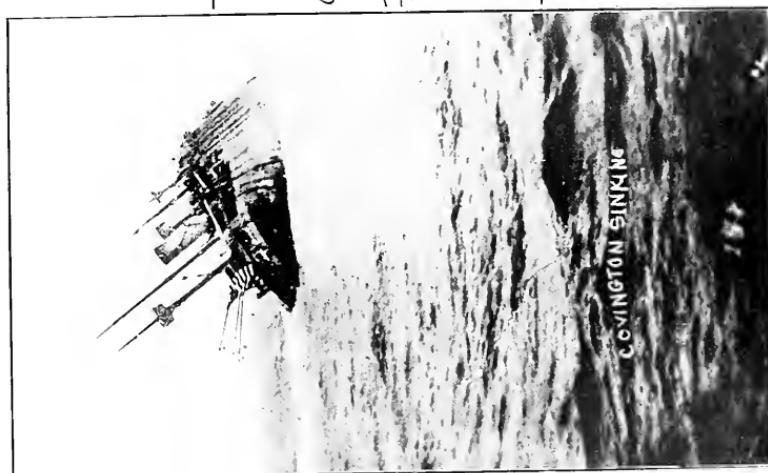
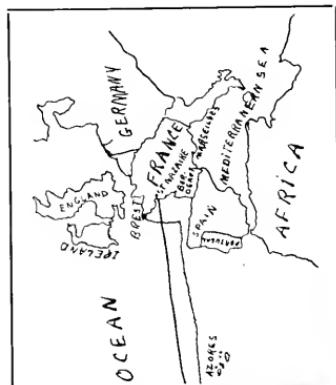
That old warrior of the seas, the "North Carolina," blazed the way, and several little destroyers scouted around us during the entire voyage. For twelve days and twelve nights the engines in those ships throbbed away without losing a stroke. The captain of the vessel and the colonel were the only men who knew exactly where we were; the rest of us guessed. Sometimes we figured we were on a northern route and sometimes on a southern route. Sometimes we were traveling north or northeast; sometimes we were going south or southeast, and sometimes just east. We did not know where we were, except that we were somewhere on the Atlantic Ocean, and we learned that there are a good many different places to be on that body of water. We were resigned to our fate, however, and hoped to land sometime, somewhere, in Europe. We did not know whether it would be England or France or Italy; but we were on our way, headed in the right general direction and content.

The weather was perfect. The sun shone nearly every day all day, and the surface of the sea was as quiet and serene as that of a little pond on a calm summer's day. The continuous throbbing and the inevitable rhythmic roll of the ship tended to derange one's balancing faculties and unsettle one's digestive machinery. Many of the men for a few days were undecided whether they were seasick or just didn't feel right. Some boasted that they never felt the least bit sick, and a few were bold enough to bet as much as twenty dollars on the stability of their stomachs. There was very little real seasickness, and in spite of the crowded conditions, the lack of sufficient food and the danger of the "sub," it was a rather enjoyable trip—now that it is over. We had about as much excitement and variety of scenery as is possible on a safe ocean voyage. The porpoises played tag alongside the ship for miles at a time; the flying fish gave exhibitions frequently enough to prove that there are such things; a whale was occasionally seen in the distance, and someone said he heard the dogfish one night bark savagely at the vessel, evidently mistaking it for a tramp steamer. We warn scientists writing treatises on "fishology" not to cite this as proof of the existence of such a fish, for our authority may have been mistaken.

The men spent most of their time standing in line waiting for something to eat; and when they were not waiting, they were wishing for something to eat. Food seemed to be scarce. When they were not eating or waiting to eat or wishing to eat, they were lounging on deck or asleep in a bunk. There were a few diversions to help while away the long hours. We had boxing matches, band concerts, impromptu entertainments of singing, sleight-of-hand tricks, dancing, and the like. We had a French class every day and learned to say,

"Bonjour," "Combien," "Beaucoup," "toot sweet" and other essential French sounds. The bright student learned as much as "Donnez moi du pain s'il vous plait," and thought he was an accomplished Frenchman fit to conduct a party on a sight-seeing tour. But when he came to the test he was sorely disappointed, for the average soldier's French finally reduced itself to a disgusted wave of the hand with "No compre, No compre!" The colored band came to our end of the ship a few times and jazzed and jazzed as only they could. Their glee club sang for us, too, "We're Gonna Bring de Bacon Home to Uncle Sam" and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," but the most popular pastime was watching a few black men scramble for money. A large collection of nickels, dimes and a few quarters was placed on the floor of the deck. A boxing glove was put on the right hand of three of four "husky" blacks who were willing to risk their faces for a handful of change. Each man was shown the money and then placed equally distant from the pile, with his back toward the coveted coin. At a signal from the master of ceremonies each made a dive for the prize. Each man was supposed to knock his opponents away with his gloved hand while he gathered in the spoil with the other. Crowds gathered around to see the fun. One man would scarcely get his fingers on the money when "biff!" he would receive a blow on the head that would knock him over. While he was getting in shape to make another attempt, the man who had laid him out would be going through the same experience. The scramble would last for only a few minutes, but there was lots of action and enough excitement to last for several hours.

The outstanding experience of the entire trip came, however, at 7.15 P. M. June 21. The evening meal was over; the band was playing; thousands of men were out on the deck of each vessel, listening to the music, playing a game of cards, watching the sun—a great crimson orb—sinking deeper and deeper into the quiet sea. All of a sudden "bang!" went a cannon on the "George Washington," and immediately gun crews on a half dozen vessels were firing at something in the water right in the midst of our convoy. Every person rushed toward the cannonading to see the excitement. Fellows with a good imagination saw a real periscope just above the surface of the water. One of the vessels dropped a depth bomb, and there was a violent explosion, blowing water high in the air like a giant geyser. One of the naval officers on our boat said, "They've got her! See the oil on top of the water?" Some of us thought we saw the oil and were elated that we had been attacked by a sub and were fortunate enough to sink one of the treacherous things. The next morning we learned that the cruiser had dropped a target to see if our crews were quick enough to detect it.



Thus the days passed. It was moonlight the last few nights out. As one sat on the upper deck of a ship watching the sun go down and the moon come up, the sun and moon and clouds, the sky and sea and ships, painted pictures of beauty such as Nature alone is capable of. Everyone was impressed with the vastness of the sea, the immensity of the world, the frailty and insignificance of man. Someone ventured the observation that Columbus and his crew must have been real men to set out in a small sailboat upon such a sea, not knowing where they were going or what they were going to find. One of our colored brethren, who had never been more than ten miles away from his little cabin in Tennessee, as we kept on going and going, seeing nothing but water, water everywhere, began to feel a bit strange and suspicious about things. He was not just sure but that we might lose our way and fall over the end of the world. As he stood on deck gazing off into the distance with a far-away look in his eye, he said with great feeling to his buddy, standing nearby, "Good Lord, Mose, dar's an awful lot ob wata in dis year ocean, ain't dere? You know, I'd jes gibe dis whole damn outfit to see a bush growin' out dar somewhar; jes a common, ordinary bush." Just then a few seagulls were seen flying about, and one of them lighted on the water. Our friend said to Mose again, "Jes look at dat 'ar bird sittin' on de wata!" Mose said in reply, "Nebba you mind 'bout dat bird. If one of dem German torpedoes hits dis here boat, you'll wish you could set on de wata that way, too."

We were all anxious to see a real bush growing on the solid ground, for we felt we had been on the water long enough. Those who were out early Tuesday morning, scanning the horizon for something new, saw away off to the northeast a few specks which aroused consternation and hope—consternation lest they might be some German submarines, hope that they might be submarine destroyers for our protection; for rumor had it that we were entering the Bay of Biscay, the most dangerous part of the danger zone. These specks turned out to be fifteen destroyers coming to escort us up the bay to our port. We hailed them with glee, for everyone felt happier and more secure. Wednesday was the roughest day of the entire voyage. Many of the men felt somewhat seasick and were content to sit around watching the little destroyers pushing their noses through the big waves, ever alert for the slightest sign of danger. All day this wonderful group of camouflaged vessels—ocean liners, cruisers, converted German raider and wasps—plowed its way up the bay. That night most of us went to bed with a slight unacknowledged fear, hoping and praying that we might pass the night in safety.

ZIGZAGGING THE OCEAN—Cont.

Thursday, June 27, dawned bright and clear and calm, with every vessel of our convoy in her proper place. We were told that we would land that day. We scanned the horizon for the first glimpse of land. About 10 o'clock one could detect the hazy outline of France thirty or forty miles off to the east. Here is a paragraph from a diary written that day:

"Airplanes come out to meet us and more destroyers to help guard us as we approached the ancient harbor of Brest. The land becomes more and more distinct, having the appearance somewhat of the palisades along the Hudson, but more bleak and barren. The shore is not sandy, but appears to be fifty to seventy feet high. It has been worn into all sorts of shapes by the continuous beating of the sea through many centuries. As we come nearer, trees, green fields, houses, forts, lighthouses and observation balloons become distinct. It is a wonderfully beautiful harbor. Here, tradition tells us, the Phoenicians stopped hundreds of years before the time of Christ on their way to England for tin. Here Julius Caesar built a fort and established a garrison of Roman soldiers to form a connecting link between Rome and Britain. It has the appearance of the ancient and foreign. People can be seen on a few narrow bathing beaches. The narrow neck broadens out into a great harbor. Our transports form in single file and steam into our port of destination in safety."

It was dinner time as we entered the harbor. In one of the officers' dining-rooms, the major in command, at the close of his meal arose and said, "Gentlemen, we are safely within the harbor of Brest. I am sure every man is happy in the feeling that we have crossed the sea without mishap. I suggest the chaplain lead us in a word of prayer, expressing our gratitude to Almighty God." While the officers sat in silent reverence, the chaplain arose and voiced the gratitude and joy of the thousands of men of that convoy. This little incident indicates that the motto stamped upon our coins, although seldom expressed, is nevertheless true: "In God We Trust." We felt we had won our first great victory over the Kaiser in landing more than 50,000 trained, enthusiastic American soldiers safely upon the shores of France.

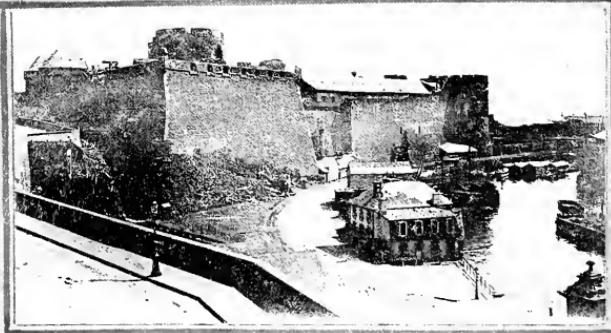


Across France to the Trenches

CHAPTER

FIVE



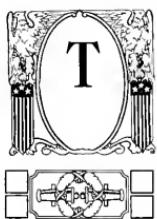


HARBOR AT BREST, FRANCE

Chapter V.

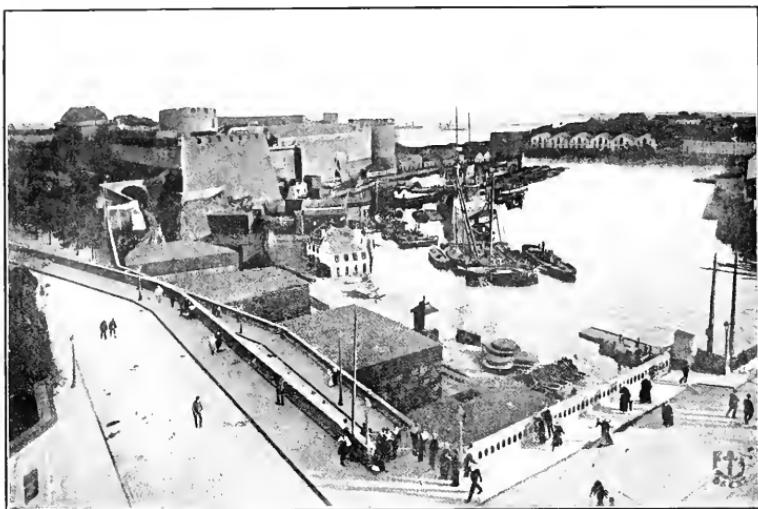


ACROSS FRANCE TO THE TRENCHES

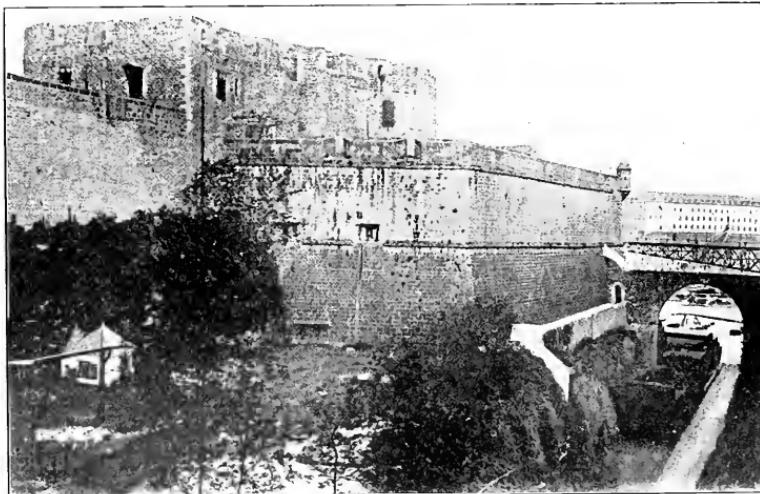


HE troops on some of the ships remained aboard that night in the harbor of Brest. The ships were brilliantly lighted; the bands played and the men—possibly it would be more accurate to say “officers”—fittingly celebrated their safe arrival. Those who did not celebrate had a good night's rest in perfect security, the first for about two weeks. Most of our regiment, however, was unfortunate enough to be taken ashore to spend their first night upon European soil out in a so-called “Rest Camp.” It was “some” night, a foretaste of the hardships of trench life. After gathering all our belongings together and waiting in line for an hour or so, we piled into a lighter and were taken ashore, for our transports were too large to dock at the wharf. The regiment, with the exception of the third battalion, which remained aboard, was assembled in a little clearing. As we stepped upon “terra firma” and realized we were upon French soil, the thought uppermost in our minds was Pershing's famous speech at the tomb of Lafayette on July 4, 1917, when the first American troops reached Paris: “Lafayette, nous sommes ici.” (“Lafayette, we are here.”) Yes, our dreams had come true—we were in France.

When the companies were in place, the colonel yelled “F-O-R-W-A-R-D, March!” the first command in France. The drums beat a quick, snappy Camp McClellan cadence and we were off across France to the trenches. Brest had the appearance of an ancient and foreign city, such as it is. It is a “walled city,” down toward the sea at least. These great high walls of ancient masonry, with their menacing towers, turrets and forts, seemed cold, strange and unfriendly; but as we approached an archway, the great iron gates were open and seemed to welcome us as friends. We marched up a steep road on the outskirts of the city, where the poorer classes live. The people stopped and looked on and a few came running from their houses to see the “Americans.” These French folks were a study. Their faces were sad, with all hope and enthusiasm gone. Only the little children were gleeful, and that possibly because they thought they might get a few “pennies” from the newly arrived, big-hearted



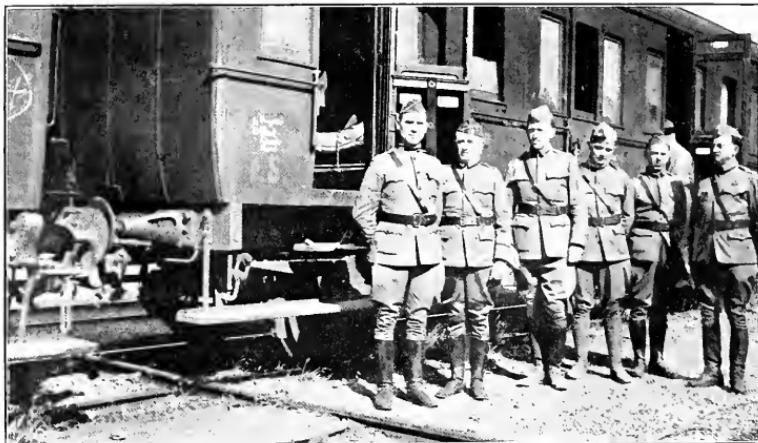
THE CHATEAU AT BREST



Yankees. They ran along by our side, took hold of our hands and said, "Bonsoir, Monsieur, Good-by, Penny! Penny! si 'l vous plait." Of course, they were given a goodly collection for their trouble. Toward the top of the hill a group of children stood at the side of the road and sang lustily with a decided French accent: "'Ail! 'Ail! de gangs ah 'ere. What de 'owl do we care; what de 'owl de we care." The colonel halted the column and had the band play "Hail! Hail! the Gang's All Here." The French people applauded and we all enjoyed this little human touch of friendliness.

On out the dusty road we marched to the old stone barracks built and used by Napoleon during his European wars. They were already crowded with American troops, so we had to move on to the dusty, open fields for our resting place. It was between 10 and 11 o'clock at night when we reached our destination, but light enough to read a newspaper. There was a long twilight, and we began to think we were somewhere near the Land of the Midnight Sun. The men pitched their dog tents, rolled up their blankets and were soon fast asleep. It was a hard night on the officers, however, for their bedding rolls were not brought up until the next day, and they had to sleep on the cold, damp ground with a raincoat for a mattress, a campaign hat for a pillow and a heavy frost for a blanket. They could either do that or walk around in the moonlight for their health, which was the part of wisdom. About 2 o'clock in the morning the colonel and a number of officers, cold and hungry, were standing near a big pile of bread. The colonel asked the sentry if he would give this hungry bunch of officers a loaf of bread. The sentry said, "No, sir; my orders are not to give this bread away or allow anyone to take it." The officer of the day was found and he interceded for his hungry brothers, so that the sentry consented to give up a loaf. It was amusing to see those officers standing around in the cold eating a chunk of bread without butter or jam, or a cup of coffee, or even water, with which to wash it down.

Morning came, and we were more than ever impressed with the fact that we were in a foreign country. The fields were well kept and surrounded by wide fences made by a combination of dirt and stone. They were overgrown with moss and bushes and decaying stumps of trees, showing they had stood there for centuries. The houses and barns were all built together within a high stone enclosure, reminding one of the olden days when the country was infested by bands of outlaws and bandits. Out on the main road the peasant women in their plain black dresses and quaint white bonnets jogged along in their little two-wheeled carts to market. The old men—for all the young men were away to war—wore broad-brimmed black hats with ribbons down the back. All were



COL. RECKORD AND STAFF



FRENCH PEASANTS COMING IN FROM THE FIELDS

ACROSS FRANCE TO THE TRENCHES—Cont.

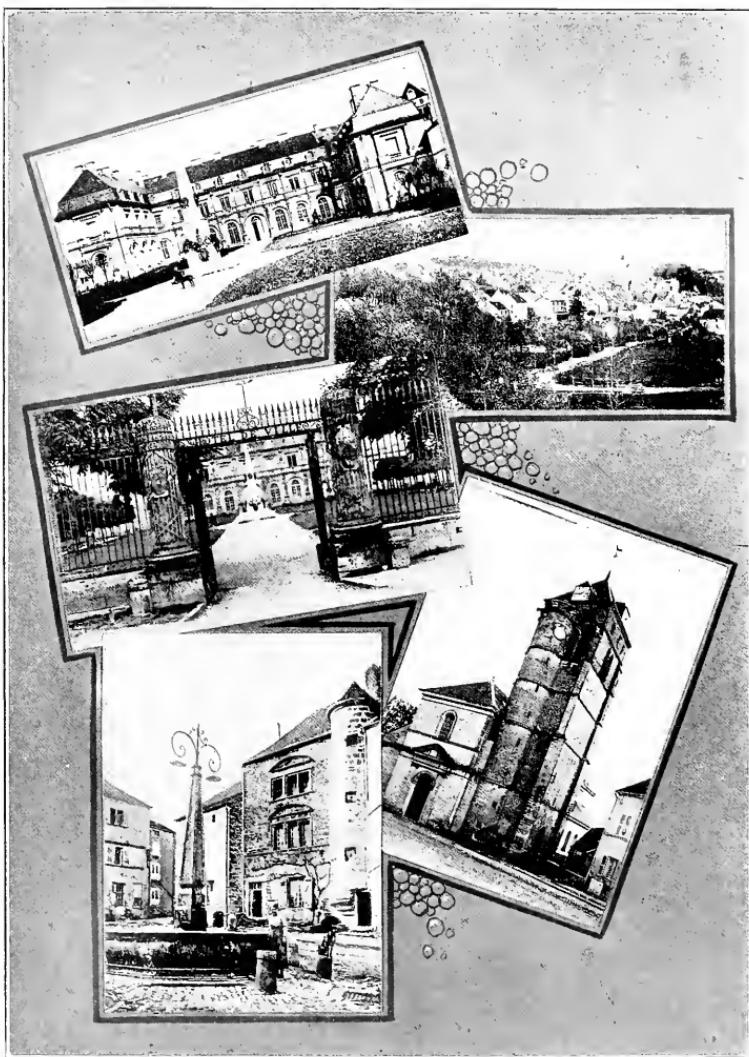
working diligently in the fields, trying to produce food enough to support the army. They were a serious, determined people, doggedly sticking to the great task of winning the war.

Some of us had an opportunity to see the city of Brest and to go down into the cells, dungeons and torture-rooms of the ancient chateau. Some went to the old church nearby on Sunday and joined in the quaint form of worship. Some went across the swamp and took a bath at the old-fashioned spring. Most of us had a chance to take a shower bath at the barracks, but the one impression left on everyone's mind is DUST. There was dust, dust everywhere. We breathed dust, ate dust, slept in dust; yet, from what we have heard of Brest since, we are glad it was dust instead of mud.

Monday morning, bright and early, we knocked down our dog tents, rolled packs and moved on. We hiked into Brest, down to the railroad station, where the strange little French trains were waiting to take us on a long journey across the whole of France. Those cars looked like playthings compared with our big American Pullmans and boxcars, but we found they were intended for serious business. Four officers were quartered in a little 4x8 compartment with a side door where they were to live, if possible, till the journey's end. Here the men were introduced to their famous "side-door Pullmans" of that special brand marked "40 hommes, 8 chevaux." Sometimes there was enough room to stretch out and lie down, but more frequently "lying down" had to be done in turns. However, the regiment, loaded up with three days' rations ofhardtack, beans and corned willie, took its inconveniences as a joke, with a laugh, and went on.

For two days and nights the trains rolled on through a really beautiful country. The peasants were working in the fields, harvesting hay and wheat. All along the journey the people greeted us with joy and welcomed us as their country's deliverer. During these bright, warm days of July the country was at its best, and truly seemed to us "La Belle France" or the sunny France we had heard about. The fields looked like beautiful lawns and the woods like well-kept parks. Not a square yard of ground was growing wild, not a twig was going to waste. France had to use every possible source of food and fuel supply.

Late Monday afternoon on the first day's journey we passed through St. Brieuc, where we had a glimpse of the North Sea from the train. Between 9 and 10 o'clock that night we stopped for a few minutes at the station in Rennes. When the train pulled out from there we found the most comfortable



FAMILIAR SCENES IN CHAMPLITTE, FRANCE

position possible, considering the rights and wishes of others, and went to sleep. We were awakened frequently by heavy snoring or a neighbor's foot on our face; or possibly some brother had decided to turn over without giving the signal and his shoulder was planted deep in our stomach. Daylight finally came, bringing relief. The trains were stopped at a coffee station, where the Frenchmen had some hot coffee all ready for us. The men piled out of the cars like sheep out of a crowded pen. Each one had his canteen, steel mirror, towel, razor and toothbrush. The pump or hydrant was besieged by men clamoring for water. The fence, trains and coffee shed were lined with mirrors, each one with a man's face in front trying to shave. After a stop of a half hour or so the whistle blew and we were on our way again. We passed through the great city of Tours, with the towers of its magnificent cathedral standing out plainly like two giant sentinels guarding all other buildings that clustered around.

Beyond Tours we passed miles of the strangest homes we have ever seen. They reminded us of the cliffdwellers, for the houses and barns, too, were built back into a high rocky bank. The street ran along the edge of the bank, the front doors opened into the side of the bank; sheep grazed on top of the houses around the chimneys. It seemed strange to see smoke coming out of a chimney on top of a hill. We followed the Cher River on to Bourges. All were asleep, or supposed to be, when we crossed the Loire at Nevers. When morning came we were near Etang. Again we went through the same performance as yesterday morning at a coffee station, and were soon under way. We struck the Soane River at Chalon and followed it in a northeasterly direction to Gray. Here we switched onto a small railroad and went due north to Champlite, our destination. Lieutenant Sam Merritt, our billeting officer, was there to welcome us and tuck us all away in the nooks and corners of ancient stone buildings for the night.

The next day, the Fourth of July, was anything but a holiday. Everyone was busy lugging up baggage from the station and making his "hole-in-the-wall" as comfortable a place to live as possible. With real American adaptability, all settled into the life of the village quickly enough to arrange a celebration of our nation's birth. General H. H. Bandholtz, our brigade commander, with the Mayor and Council of Champlite, reviewed the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry in its first exhibition in France. With colors flying and band playing, the regiment snapped into formation along the main street. The French citizens turned out in large numbers to see their newly adopted American citizens. The review was followed by a band concert around "The Fountain," and this by a party fittingly celebrating a day so great in the history of America.



ONE POUNDERS



IN BATTLE FORMATION

ACROSS FRANCE TO THE TRENCHES—Cont.

Champlite that day and for many days after had an American population as large or even larger than its own French population. The hospitality of the French was remarkable. They welcomed us as brothers—their equals, if not superiors. They gave us the best rooms in their homes. They invited us to meals with them. They were friendly and kind, and made our stay among them as pleasant as possible. The men of the One Hundred and Fifteenth will always remember with warm hearts their friends at Champlite and Neuville.

We were supposed to stay here for a month or six weeks and get the finishing touches of our training before going into the trenches, somewhere along a 200-mile front. The colonel, two majors and several captains were sent to school, and the regiment followed a daily schedule of drills and maneuvers. It was during these days that the German offensive on the Marne was at high tide. The Hun was irresistibly pounding his way toward Paris. Every day or so a communiqué was received by the Champlite postmaster telling of the Boche advance. All France was stirred, stunned by the frightful blows. The world stood trembling, aghast, before what looked like certain disaster. Crowds of excited citizens would gather about the postoffice waiting for the next message from the front, hoping it would be favorable. In every hamlet, town and city of the world anxious folks eagerly awaited every bit of news.

Here in Champlite the boys of the One Hundred and Fifteenth sensed the tense, restless feeling of the world. New and complete combat equipment was received and distributed—gas masks, helmets, automatic rifles, pistols, extra ammunition, machine guns; in fact, all the equipment under the table of allowances. But these signs of action failed to satisfy the ardor of the men who had come to France to fight. Like fiery steeds champing on their bits, these men were eager to try their courage and skill. On Sunday, July 14, we had a celebration in honor of the French Independence Day. The French flag was carried in the review side by side with Old Glory. The Mayor made a short speech, thanking the general “for the splendid review and display of brave American soldiers,” closing with an earnest wish and devout prayer that the principles for which our sister Republics stood might have a speedy victory.

On Monday, July 15, we received a telegram stating the Germans had begun another mighty offensive. They had attempted to cross the Marne at Chateau Thierry. The Americans had been called in and had succeeded in turning the Hun back, and we were anxious to get in somewhere to help. The next day, after retreat, there was a stir around brigade and regimental headquarters. Messengers were hurrying about with business of importance. Soon an auto-

ACROSS FRANCE TO THE TRENCHES—Cont.

mobile with the general, colonel and adjutants was seen speeding away to division headquarters. The atmosphere was tense, charged with expectancy. Fortunately, we had not long to wait for something definite. Next morning we received orders to pack up, leave everything except actual necessities behind, and be ready to march at 5.30 P. M. Everyone was happy; our chance had come. The Thirty-second American Division, which had been holding a quiet sector in Alsace, had been ordered to the Chateau Thierry area, and the Twenty-ninth was to take its place.

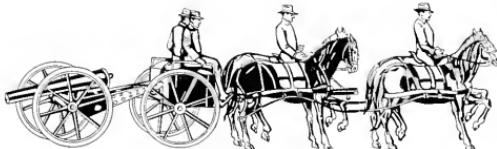
July 17, 1918, was the hottest day of the summer, and every person was rushing about at top speed to be ready by 5.30. We hadn't time even to get our meals, for stoves had to be turned in. Officers left their trunks behind. The men gave some of their belongings to their French friends; the most valuable were stored in a barrack bag and left to the mercy of fate. The bare necessities for a winter's campaign they rolled in their packs, which were to be carried on their backs. In these packs there was an extra suit of underwear, two pairs of socks, an extra shirt or two, toilet articles, half a dog tent, a slicker, two blankets and a big overcoat. Tied onto the pack somewhere they had an extra pair of heavy hobnailed shoes, gas mask, mess kit and steel helmet. Besides all these things, they carried their rifles, bayonets and extra ammunition. It was enough to break the back of an army mule; but at 5.30, just two weeks to the hour from when the regiment arrived at Champlite, it was in line, armed to the teeth, loaded to the sky, ready to move on. During the afternoon the sky became overcast, and by evening clouds had formed, making a great blanket holding in the heat of the day. Everything was steaming. The hot, white, endless, dusty road stretched out through the country and was lost in the distant hills. The stage was properly set for the hardest hike in the history of these hardened, hiking hikers.

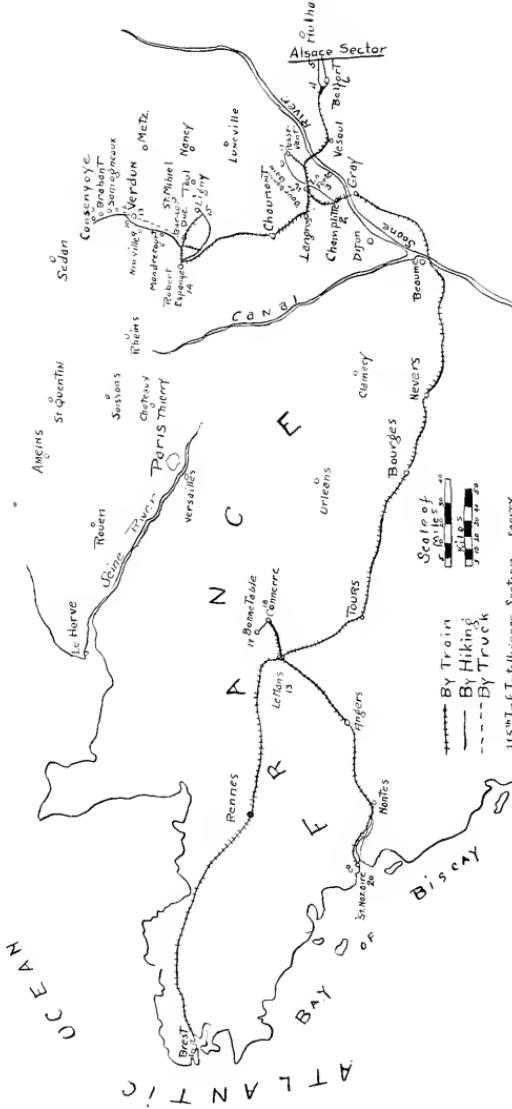
At seven minutes to 6 the order, "Forward, March!" was given, and the fierce ordeal began. Out along the road the heavy column wended its weary way. The first two or three hours were the hardest, for they were the hottest. About 11 o'clock a wind sprang up, and at midnight it began to rain, which was a relief from the sultry, stifling heat. No man who made that hike will ever forget its severe grilling. Half asleep, half starved, half faint, half dead, we stumbled and staggered along under that crushing load. It took every grain of grit and every once of energy, for we kept going until 1, 2, 3 o'clock—yes, it was almost 4 when the ragged column tumbled into the boxcars and onto the flatcars at Le Ferte-sur-Arance. We had covered thirty-two kilometers (twenty full American miles), but with the exception of some who fell by the wayside

ACROSS FRANCE TO THE TRENCHES—Cont.

we had reached our destination and were in our cars, ready to leave before the appointed time. At 4.32 A. M. the first section pulled out, carrying this exhausted heap of men, who did not care a rap where they were taken or very much what happened.

The trains rolled along for half a day and stopped at Bas Evette, not far from the historic city of Belfort. Here we detrained. Airplanes were hovering over, guarding us from German observation. We could hear the rumble of artillery; at night we could see the flashes in the sky and knew we were not far from the real thing. Regimental headquarters were established at La Chapelle sous Chaux. The battalions were quartered in surrounding villages. A big French aviation field was near, and we were entertained every day by exciting air battles. Preparations were made for the early occupation of the trenches. Officers studied their maps. They made trips up to the front to study the trench system and become familiar with the particular trenches their companies were to occupy. Only a few days were spent here in getting all necessary information and in getting in the pink of condition. Then the order came sending us into our place on the front.





KEY TO THIS MAP ON NEXT TWO PAGES

THE ITINERARY OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTEENTH
INFANTRY IN FRANCE

Date	Place	Key Number
June 27-30	Brest (Camp Pontanezan).....	1
June 30-July 3	By rail from Brest to Champlite.....	1-2
July 3-17	Champlite (3rd Bn. in Margilley and Neuville).....	2
July 17-18	"The Champlite Hike" (Champlite to La Ferte).....	2-3
July 18	By rail from La Ferte to Evette La Bas (vicinity of Belfort).....	3-4
July 18-22	Vicinity of Belfort, La Chapelle Sous Choux, Offemont, Bas-Evette	4
July 22-23	Hike to Centre Sector, Haute Alsace.....	4-5
July 23-Sept. 22	Centre Sector, Haute Alsace, C. R. Gildwiller, C. R. Balschwiller, Hecken, Falckwiller, Traubach Le Bas, Traubach Le Haut, Brechaumont, Guevenatten, Sternenberg, Reppe, Foussemaghe, St. Cosme, Fontaine.....	5
Sept. 22-23	Relief by Tenth Chasseurs and hike to Bessoncourt.....	6
Sept. 23-25	Hike to Belfort, rail to Mussey, hike to North East of Bar-Le Duc	6-7
Sept. 25-29	Signeulles, Marats Le-Grand, Bois Du Fays and alongside the trucks.....	7
Sept. 29-30	Hike to Mondrecourt.....	7-8
Sept. 30-Oct. 1	Hike to Nixeville.....	8-9
Oct. 1-4	Nixeville.....	9
Oct. 4-5	Hike to Germonville.....	9-10
Oct. 5-7	Germonville, Bois Burrus, Longbut.....	10
Oct. 7-8	Hike to Samogneux.....	10-11
Oct. 8-29	Meuse-Argonne offensive, Malbrouck, Consenvoye, Richine Hill, Gde Montagne.....	11
Oct. 29	The relief by the Seventy-ninth Division and the hike to Cote des Roches.....	12
Oct. 29-30	Hike from Cote des Roches to Verdun.....	12-13
Oct. 30-31	Hike to Moulin Brule and trucks to Robert Espagne.....	13-14

THE ITINERARY—Cont.

Date	Place	Key Number
Oct. 31-Nov. 17	Robert Espagne, Beurrey, Tremont, Couvonges, Combles . .	14
Nov. 17-20	Hike to Ligny-En-Barrois (through Lisle-En-Rigault, Haironville, Lavincourt, Stainville, Nant-Le-Petit)	14-15
Nov. 20-21	By rail from Ligny to Vitry and hike to Bourboune—les Bains area.	15-16
Nov. 21, '18-April 14, '19	Bourbonne-Les-Bains area, Fresnes, Senaide, Ainvelle.	16
April 14	Hike to Passavant.	16-17
April 14-16	Rail to Connerre.	17-18
April 16	Hike to Bonnetable, Briosne, Beaufay.	18-19
April 17-28	Bonnetable	19
April 28-29	Hike to Connerre and entrain for St. Nazaire.	19-20
April 29-May 11	St. Nazaire	20
May 11, '19, 1 P. M.	Ship leaves St. Nazaire for America.	



The Alsace Sector

CHAPTER

SIX





HEADQUARTERS CO. KITCHEN, ALSACE



MESS LINE

Chapter VI.

88

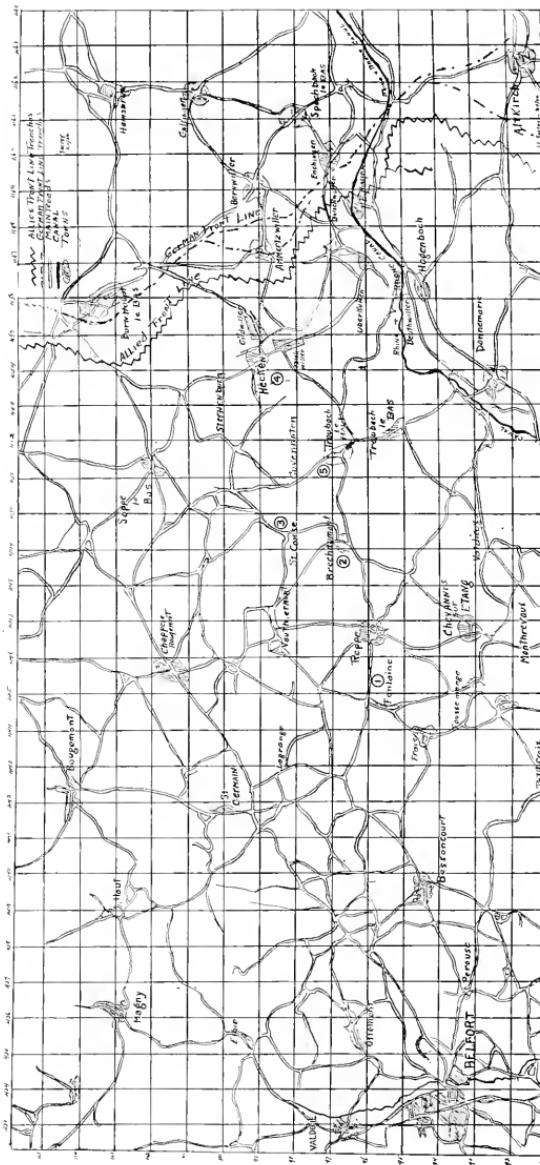
THE ALSACE SECTOR



T was on July 25, 1918, that we received definite orders assigning us our first task in the front line in Alsace. And, although we knew it to be a "quiet sector," our orders told us that it was to be held at all costs. Pursuant to this order the regiment was put in motion. On the night of July 27-28 the first units of the One Hundred and Fifteenth entered the trenches. It was a dismal night, pitch black and raining hard.

The third battalion, commanded by Captain Jas. G. Knight, in the absence of Major Chas. B. Finley, Jr., who was attending a field officers' school at Langres, was selected to be the first unit to enter the trenches. From their respective billets each company had sent forward the usual reconnaissance details. At 21 o'clock (9 P. M.) the battalion was put in motion and, silently following Captain Knight, with columns of files on either side of the road, moved out from Sternenburg and Guevenattan on its march to the trenches. The relief was made without the slightest trouble or confusion and was a credit to the regiment. Morning found Company K (Captain E. Brook Lee) and Company M (First Lieutenant John Wade) in the assault on front-line positions, with Company I (Captain A. W. W. Woodcock) and Company L (Captain Harry L. Wagner) in reserve positions. This relief, the first in which the regiment had any part, was accomplished with such smoothness and precision that it brought forth many complimentary remarks from the French, some of whom had been in the service since the beginning of the war.

The following night, July 28-29, the second battalion, commanded by Captain Walter Black, in the absence of Major Frank Hancock, attending field officers' school at Langres, leaving behind them the little Alsatian towns of Traubach le Haut and Trabach le Bas, in which they had been billeted, in single file over the muddy road and through the silent night, proceeded to the front-line trenches and took over the Balschwiller sector. Morning found Company E (Captain Harry Ruhl) and Company F (Captain Ralph Hutchins) in the front-line trenches, with Company G (Captain Harry Robb) and Company H (Lieutenant Robt. S. Landstreet) in reserve positions.



MAP OF CENTRE SECTOR HAUTE AIGNE

1—Fontaine, Headquarters 58th Brigade. 2—Brechamont, Headquarters 115th Infantry. 3—St. Comes, Headquarters Reserve Battalion. 4—Heeken, and 5—Traubach le Haubt, Headquarters of Battalions in line.

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

The first battalion, commanded by Captain Herbert L. Grymes (Major Henry S. Barrett being temporarily in command of the regiment), during the night of July 27-28 was billeted in barracks in Chevannes Woods, being held as a regimental reserve.

Regimental headquarters, together with Headquarters company (Captain Thornton Rogers), Supply Company (Captain Chas. E. Myers), Machine Gun Company (Captain Carey Jarman) and Medical Detachment (Major Donal Miner), were at the same time located at Brechaumont.

And now, on the morning of July 29, 1918, after months spent in training and long, weary days, weeks and months in wishing to be at the front doing his "bit," every officer and man of the One Hundred and Fifteenth found himself actually on the front line in Alsace in defense of the center sector, Haute Alsace. It is true this part of the great fighting line was known as a quiet sector; yet, to these men, fresh from America, there seemed to be considerable action.

The plan of defense of the sector was worked out and studied. The line was to be held at all costs against a Hun attack. Dispositions were therefore made in depth, the units nearest the enemy being supported by other and larger units in the rear, each having its designated position to which it would repair immediately in case of attack.

Headquarters Company, while having its headquarters in Brechaumont, was, on account of its varied duties, to be found all over the sector. The signal platoon was kept busy installing telephones and wireless and keeping up all means of communication. The 37 m.m. and trench mortar platoons were divided and placed along the front-line positions to supplement the fire of the rifles, and the pioneer platoon, finding so much work to be done in the front-line trenches, moved to a dugout in Balshwiller and devoted all of their time to needed repairs on trenches and duckboard.

The Machine Gun Company alternated with the companies of the One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion in positions along the front line supporting the other companies of the regiment. The Supply Company at last had an opportunity to function under war conditions, and to keep the men of the regiment clothed, fed and equipped was a duty which required the untiring effort of this entire organization.

Day and night ration and ammunition carts could be seen moving back and forth from the main dump at Brechaumont to the battalion and company dumps at



FIRST DECORATION BY GEN. MORTON
SERGT. JOHN H. E. HOPPE, (BEING DECORATED) AND PRIVATE HENRY YOUNGER, (IN MACHINE) RECEIVING THE DECORATION OF D. S. C. AT THE
HANDS OF MAJOR-GENERAL CHARLES G. MORTON, AUG. 25. 1918. ALSACE.

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

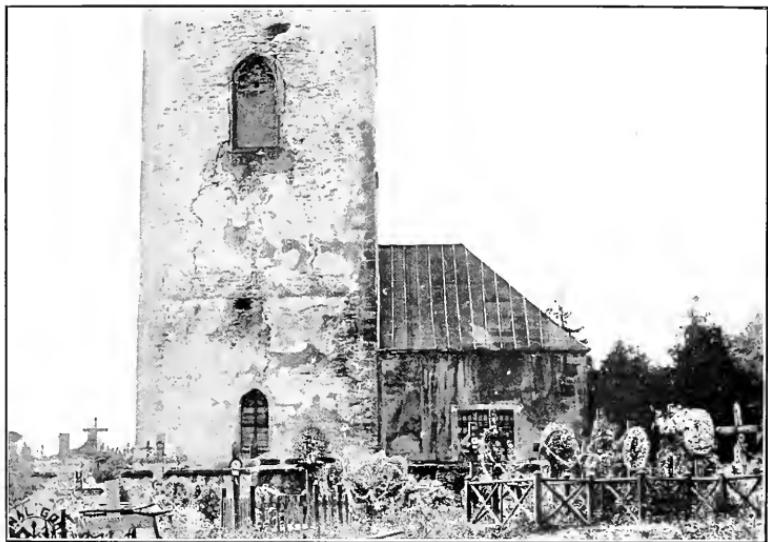
the front. Rolling kitchens were not moved with the companies, but were exchanged and left in place, thus avoiding much extra work and trouble.

The Sanitary Detachment was functioning in accordance with plans as laid down, having aid and dressing stations, properly supervised, with each battalion. It was during this period of duty that the men of this detachment learned much that was to be of inestimable value a little later on. Here, too, the regimental ammunition section, intelligence section and scout platoons came into being and learned to function.

The Huns, evidently learning of the relief by a fresh regiment of Americans, quickly determined to "try us out," and so, on the morning of July 31, 1918, we received our first real taste of battle. It was at P. P. 6, in the sector defended by Company K. Here our line curved far out into "no man's land," making a dangerous salient in which was included the Bois de Holzberg and reducing the width of "no man's land" to but a few hundred yards. At 4.45 o'clock the Germans raided this position in force, being covered by a heavy artillery fire and barrage. Upon being discovered they were immediately engaged by our sentries, under Sergeant Richard Loeschke, Sergeant Samuel Cadill and Sergeant J. H. E. Hoppe.

Using hand grenades as an offensive weapon, the Huns were enabled to effect a number of casualties, but, although severely wounded, Sergeant Hoppe and Private Youngbar leaped from the trench and engaged the Boche. Reinforcements, led by Captain Lee and Lieutenant O'Connell, quickly arrived upon the scene, although having to pass through the enemy barrage. The Huns were driven off, having failed to secure a single prisoner. This was the regiment's first taste of a real fight, and demonstrated our ability to cope successfully with the enemy. For their splendid work in repelling this attack Sergeant Hoppe and Private Youngbar were awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, and Captain Lee, Lieutenant O'Connell and Sergeant Loeschke the Croix de Guerre. In this fight Private Alexander Stanorski and Private James Lundy were killed, these men being the first soldiers of the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry to give their lives in battle. Private Paul Hull was fatally wounded, and died in a hospital a few days later.

At all other points along our line everything remained quiet, much to the disappointment of the men. However, with the constant watching and continual changing of reliefs, the feeding and supplying of the men in the trenches and the intermittent rifle, machine gun and artillery fire, there was always something to be done. Added to the above, orders were received for patrols to



CHURCH ON GILDWILLER-SUR-MONT



FRONT LINE TRENCH, BALSHWILLER SECTOR

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cent.

go out into "no man's land" each night, and these patrols did much to enliven the life of trench warfare. Officers were detailed to study the position and make recommendations for supplementing the present defenses.

On the night of August 8-9 the sector was turned completely over to the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry, all French officers and soldiers who had been acting in the capacity of instructors and guides being withdrawn. Companies in the forward positions were relieved by companies from the support at intervals of five or six days.

On August 12 Colonel M. A. Reckord, who had left the regiment at Champlite to attend the field officers' school at Langres, reported and took command. About this time all other field officers and company commanders who had been attending schools rejoined the regiment and assumed their respective duties. On this same date the first battalion moved from Chevannes Wood to St. Cosmes, thence to Sternenburg, preparatory to relieving the third battalion in the line.

During the night of August 12-13 the regiment experienced heavy fire from Hun artillery. It was in the nature of retaliation for losses inflicted by the French artillery supporting us, and was directed mainly against a French battery located in a wood near Sternenburg.

Pursuant to orders, the first battalion left Sternenburg at 21 o'clock (9 P. M.) August 13 to relieve the third battalion in the Gildwiller sector. Major Barrett was in command, with Company A (Captain Elmer F. Munshower) and Company D (Captain Herbert L. Grymes) in the assault positions, and Company B (Captain Winfield B. Harward) and Company C (Captain Thos. G. McNicholas) in reserve. The night was clear, but dark, and the relief was completed in good order, and the third battalion moved out to the position of regimental reserve at St. Cosmes.

Throughout the period during which the first battalion occupied the Gildwiller sector numerous patrols were sent out across "no man's land" to obtain information and, if possible, capture German prisoners. These patrols did much to give both officers and men confidence in their ability to cope with the Hun.

On August 14 regimental headquarters received an order to select a point in the enemy line and prepare a party to raid it. Accordingly, the regimental commander selected First Lieutenant Chandler Sprague as commanding officer and a party of thirty-five men from the third battalion, supplemented by six engineers, to do this work. Colonel Reckord and Lieutenant Sprague made fre-



GILDWILLER SECTOR



FRONT LINE IN HOLZ-BERG WOODS

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

quent visits to P. P. 10 during the days following, for the purpose of studying the ground and the enemy trenches opposite. Much time was given to the training of this party also, and plans worked up by regimental headquarters for properly assisting the party to recross "no man's land" when the mission should have been accomplished.

The training and plans included the actual laying out of wire and its destruction with the use of T. N. T. and the placing of each of the men in their respective positions, the selection of a firing position for the twenty-four machine guns in the woods near Gildwiller sur Mont, the preparation of these positions and the placing and laying of the guns with their barrage line. Everything being ready, the night of August 17-18 was selected, and, with faces blackened and armed to the teeth, the men filed out of trench at P. P. 10 and were lost in the darkness of "no man's land."

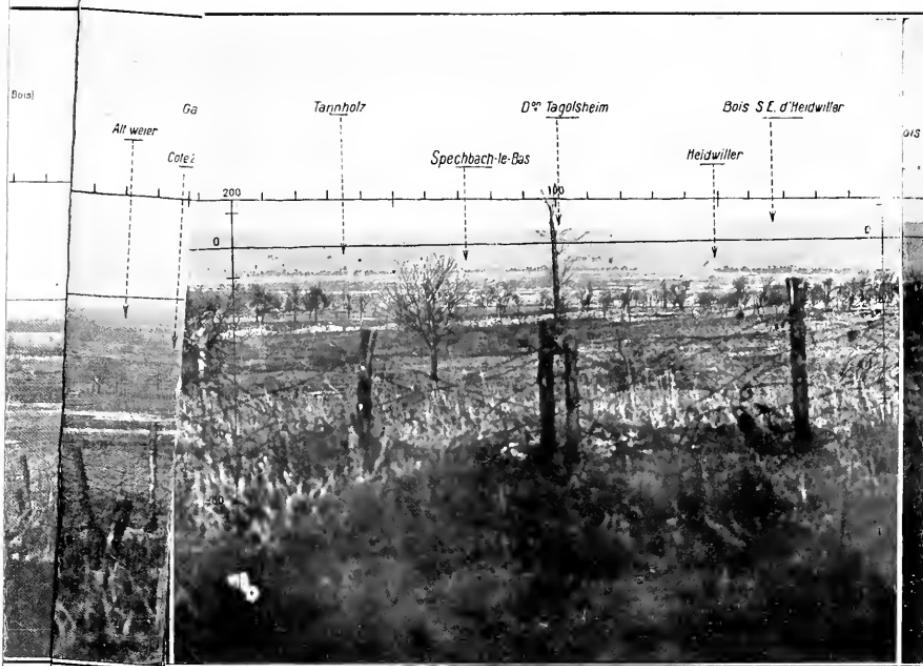
Down in the second battalion two small patrols were sent out from P. P. 1 and P. P. 2 to go across "no man's land" and circulate in the hope that thereby the attention of the Hun would be drawn away from the larger raiding party. Up on Gildwiller sur Mont the machine gunners awaited in position, barrage lines laid, ready to fire the instant the rocket signal was displayed by Lieutenant Sprague. After seeing all these preparations made and the party out of P. P. 10, Colonel Reckord went back to regimental headquarters to await results. The moments lengthened into hours and at last the grey dawn began to break, and yet nothing was heard of the party. At last, at 5.15 o'clock, with the sun just coming over the horizon, the party re-entered P. P. 10, having gotten only two-thirds across "no man's land" and being compelled, on account of limited time, to return before daybreak.

The following night, August 18-19, the party again left P. P. 10 and, crossing along the same path as the previous night, cutting much enemy wire, succeeded in reaching a point only one hundred yards from the Hun trenches, but again, on account of approaching dawn, was compelled to return with the mission unaccomplished. It was a tired, dirty and discouraged outfit that filed into the Battalion Post Command at Hecken; and yet, while there was much disappointment at the outcome, the experience gained was of considerable value. The machine gunners on Gildwiller sur Mont remained steadily at their guns until the sun came over the horizon, and not until they received word that the raiding party had returned did they give up hope of firing the box barrage that would keep the Huns in their trenches and thereby assist our party to regain their own lines.

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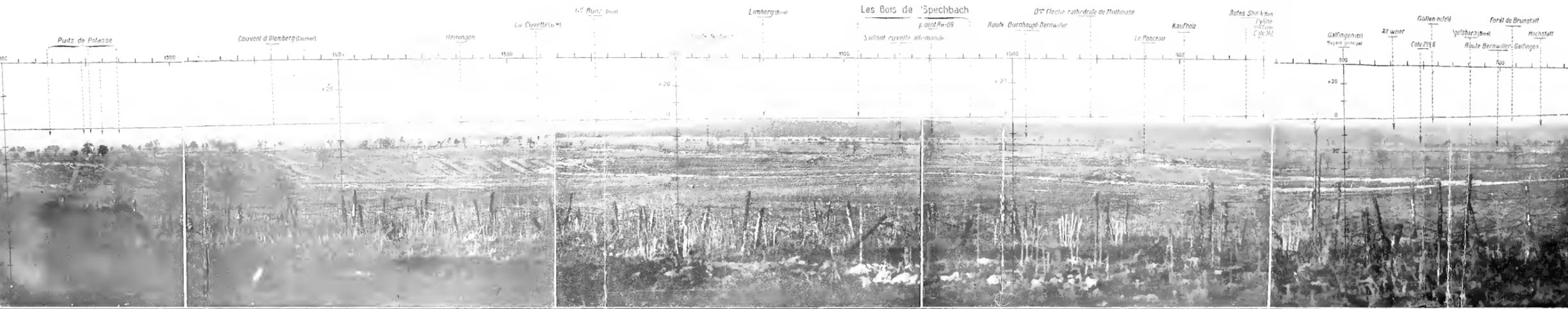
AIRPLANE VIEW, SHOWING SHELL HOLES, TRENCHES, ROADS AND VILLAGE IN FRONT OF 115TH LINES IN ALSACE



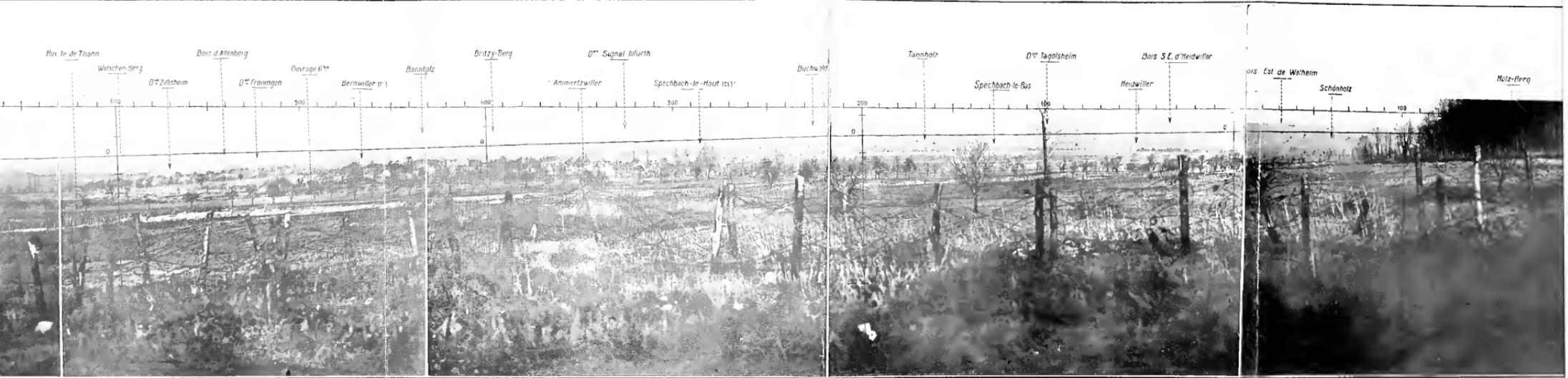
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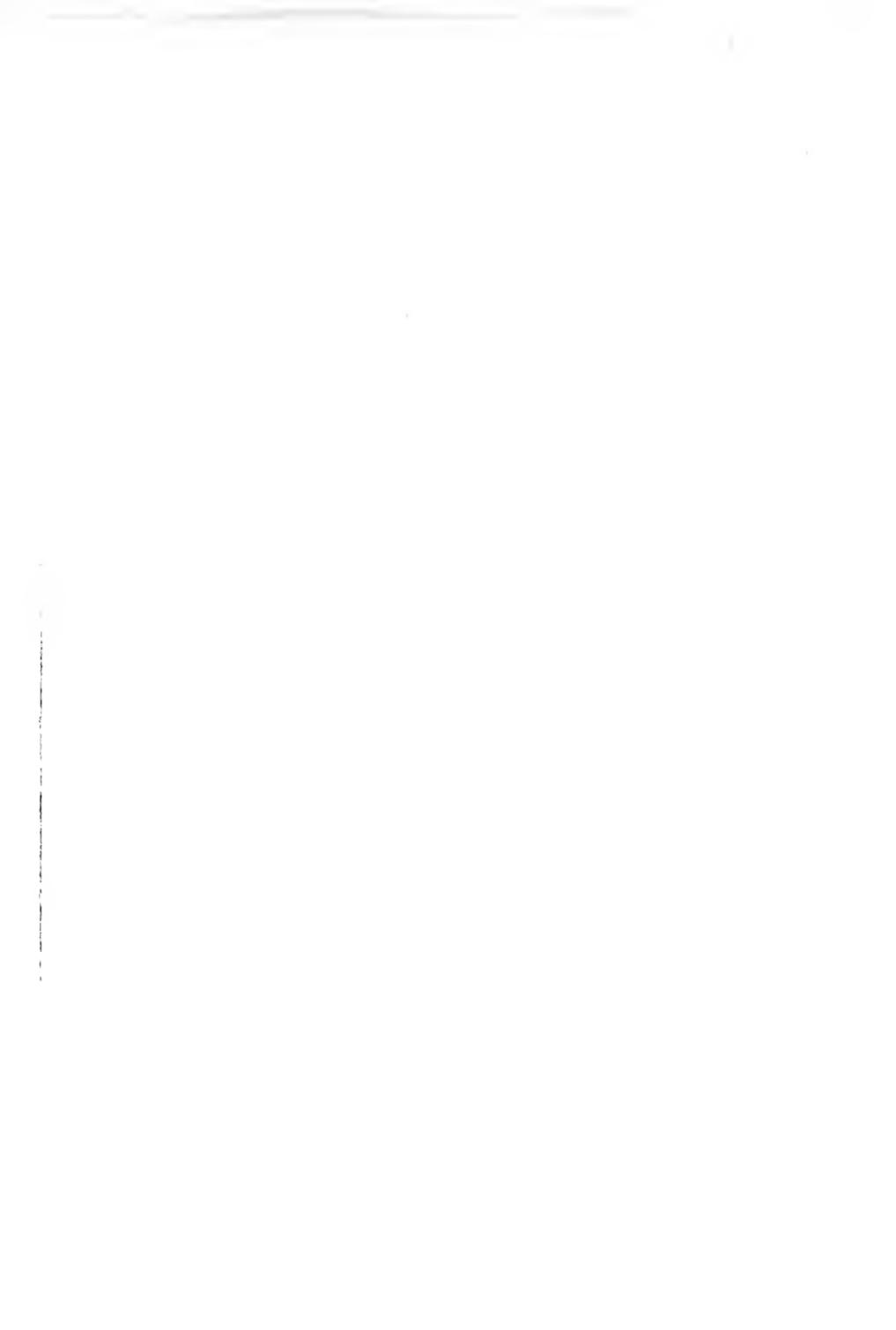
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Panorama 17 Série B
Observatoire R 26



PART OF "NO MAN'S LAND."—HECKEN SECTOR, ALSACE



THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

On August 20 Colonel Reckord took command of the Fifty-seventh Brigade, relieving General Barber, and command of the Regiment again fell to Major Barrett. During the nights of August 21-22 and August 22-23 the regiment was relieved by the One Hundred and Sixteenth United States Infantry and stationed as follows: Regimental headquarters, Headquarters Company and Machine Gun Company at Reppe, Supply Company at Fontaine, first battalion at Foussemange, second battalion at St. Cosmes and third battalion headquarters with Companies K and L, at Reppe, and Companies I and M at Vauthiermont. While at these stations the regiment was in reserve to the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry. Each day was directed to instruction in grenade, automatic rifle and pistol and training in the capture of machine-gun nests.

While the regiment was at Reppe, orders were received at brigade headquarters for the execution of a raid into the Hun trenches by a large raiding party of infantry, supported by artillery and machine guns. Captain E. Brooke Lee was selected by the brigade commander to lead the party, assisted by Lieutenants Sprague and Phelps. The men were selected from the companies of the third battalion.

The point to be raided having been selected and photographed by airplane and improvised trenches laid out, rehearsals were conducted for about ten days. At last, everything being in readiness, the raiding party proceeded to the Post Command of Company I, One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry, in trucks, at which point they arrived at 1 o'clock August 31, 1918. Here all watches were synchronized and, moving out by P. P. 1, the last detachment was in place in "no man's land" by 3.15 o'clock. At 4.36 o'clock the preliminary bombardment began and, following the schedule, the party rushed into the Hun trenches. During this advance a shell struck a bar of T. N. T. carried by a party of engineers and several of our men were instantly killed by the explosion.

Entering the Hun trenches, the party searched trenches and dugouts in an effort to take prisoners, but throughout the search only three were seen. These were discovered by Sergeant Gerk and Corporal Dorsey in the shadows of a small connecting trench. The Germans opened fire, and Corporal Dorsey, who was in front, was shot in the stomach, but as he fell Sergeant Gerk lunged forward, burying his bayonet in the breast of one of the Huns and giving chase to the others. At this point the withdrawal rocket was fired, and the party began their return trip across "no man's land." Enemy barrage was falling heavily, and caused considerable confusion and some loss, but the party worked its way back to our trenches. Private Frank Fleishman displayed



CHOW TIME



PETITE POST

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

marked courage in rendering aid to a wounded comrade and was killed by an enemy sniper. A number of men were lost, both killed and wounded, and, much to the regret of all, our mission, which was to take prisoners, was not accomplished.

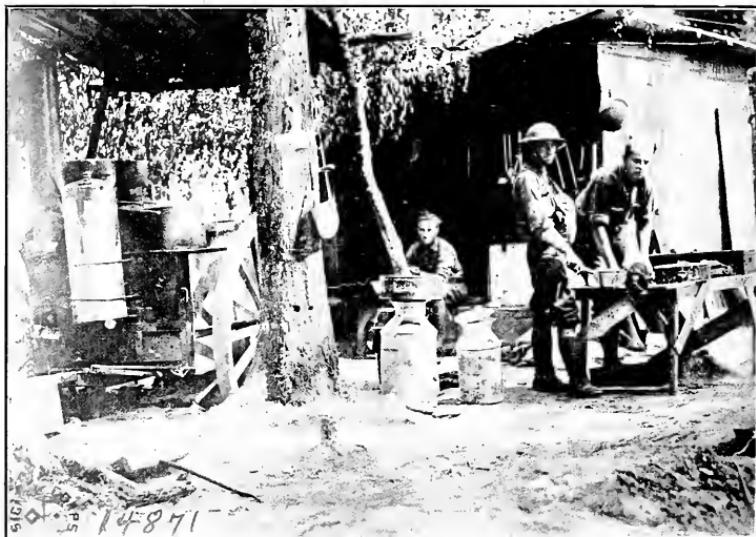
During the period the regiment remained in reserve, Lieutenant-Colonel Wm. F. Pope reported for duty and took command. Captain Jas. G. Knight and Captain Ralph Hutchins were promoted to the grade of major and assigned to the One Hundred and Thirteenth and One Hundred and Fourteenth Infantries, respectively.

Throughout the nights of September 5-6 and 6-7 the One Hundred and Fifteenth relieved the One Hundred and Sixteenth, and for the second time took over the duties of defending the front-line trenches. This relief was executed without mishap, the first battalion occupying the Balshwiller sector, the third battalion the Gildwiller sector, with the second battalion in reserve at Trabach-le-Haut.

On the night of September 10, 1918, Colonel Reckord returned from duty with the Fifty-seventh Brigade and assumed command of the regiment. The evening of September 13 the Huns surprised us by shelling the town of Trabach-le-Haut, occupied by the second battalion. Long-range guns firing high-explosive shells were used, and, although falling in the center of the town, not a direct hit was made on a single building. One man, Corporal Eugene Mehlhorn, was killed by a shell fragment.

Our patrols took over "no man's land," and every night found from two to four patrols on scout duty. The most successful of these was a patrol led by Captain Herbert L. Grymes on the night of September 14-15. This patrol actually entered the enemy trenches and, having found what to them appeared to be a pathway frequented by the Huns, disposed themselves so as to command the trench and awaited developments. Hardly had they been placed when a Hun patrol of about thirty-five men was seen approaching. At the prearranged signal, a whistle blast, our patrol opened fire with automatic rifles, hand grenades and automatic pistols. The Huns were taken by surprise, and, being caught in a "pocket," suffered great loss. In the melee several of our men were wounded, but after affecting great slaughter upon the enemy our patrol withdrew, and about 1 o'clock re-entered our lines, having accomplished an excellent night's work.

Orders for the second battalion to relieve the third battalion were executed during the night of September 16-17, and without casualties. The second bat-



CAMOUFLAGED KITCHEN



RATION DETAIL

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

talion had no sooner taken over the Gildwiller sector than on September 17-18 the Huns launched a projector gas attack, which was directed against the sector held by Company H. Accompanied by an extremely heavy artillery fire, the gas projectiles landed squarely in the trenches and on the dugouts occupied by our men, and, bowling them over, exploded, filling the air with the deadly fumes. Twenty-four casualties resulted, and but for the excellent work of Battalion Gas Non-commissioned Officer Sergeant Hugh P. McGainey many more would have succumbed. For his untiring efforts and soldierly conduct under such trying circumstances Sergeant McGainey was awarded the Croix de Guerre.

It was while the regiment occupied the front-line position during this period that we saw the first use of strategy on a large scale. All the inhabitants of the towns of Hecken, Gildwiller, Gildwiller-sur-Mont, Balshwiller and Ueberkumen were not only ordered out, but assisted to move back of our lines. For days these peasants, many of whom lived within five hundred meters of our front line and all of whom lived within the forward area, and had lived throughout the war, could be seen traversing the roads to the rear.

Reconnaissances of the front to ascertain if suitable for the use of tanks were also made; in fact, everything was done that would give the impression we were preparing for an attack, including the use of some heavy railroad artillery. Results obtained were very satisfactory, as our intelligent department reported the Huns, thinking an attack about to be launched, moved five or six divisions to our front from other hard-pressed points along the line. But the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry was not to attack here, and on September 20, 1918, was relieved by the Tenth Regiment French Chasseurs and, moving to the rear, was billeted in Bessoncourt and nearby towns.

The news of the glorious victory of the Americans at St. Mihiel had fired the whole regiment with the most burning enthusiasm. The men were fairly itching to get a chance in one of those big drives. In every mess shack you could hear the same old remark, "Why don't they let a real regiment show them what it can do?" Down in the plum orchards of Alsace the men had time and again dreamed of a drive which would send them through Mulhouse, straight to Berlin.

Imagine, then, the grim joy which filled them when, on September 22, the order transferring us to the Verdun front was issued. According to the cooks and orderlies, it certainly did look as if something was stirring.



GENERAL MORTON AND GENERAL BANDHOLTZ

THE ALSACE SECTOR—Cont.

SECRET

P. C. 115th Infantry,
American E. F., France,
22 September, 1918.

Field Orders
No. 8.

Map,—LURE (EPINAL)	1

	80000
FONTAINE	1

	20000
TROYES	1

	200000

1. The 115th Infantry, as a part of the 29th Division, is being transferred to a new area. It will detrain in the vicinity of ROBERT-ESPAIGNE, the Division being attached to the 5th Army Corps (American).

2. The movement will be made by rail. The duration of the journey will be about 36 hours.

3. (a) The regiment will entrain at BELFORT in accordance with the Entraining Table hereto attached.

(b) In marching to entraining point organizations will move via the PEROUSE-BELFORT road. The requirements of G. O. 46, Hdqds. 29th Division covering march discipline will be complied with.

(c) Transportation will be at the entraining station 3 hours and troops 1 hour before the time of departure of trains.

(d) The senior officer of each train will hand to the R. T. O. a statement showing the number of officers, men, horses, mules, vehicles by type, and amount of baggage traveling on his train. Headquarters, Supply, Sanitary and Military Police detachments will accompany their battalions.

(e) Loading and unloading details have been detailed at the entraining and detraining points for all trains, except train No. 23, which will be loaded by a detail from troops assigned to that train. The Commanding officer, 2nd Battalion, will arrange for this detail for train No. 23.

(f) Provisions will be made at the entraining and detraining points of each train for defense against airplanes, and on each train will be organized a party to consist of automatic riflemen and the best shots on the train for protection of same against planes.

(g) Detraining stations and orders for detrainment will be given the commanding officer of each train on arrival in the new era.

4. (a) Field and Combat Trains will accompany their units.

(b) Water carts will be loaded filled.

(c) Rations for the journey will be carried, as follows:

(I) Haversacks,—2 days' reserve.

(II) On train,—1 day's travel and 2 days' field.

(III) On field trains,—1 day's field and 1 day's reserve.

(d) Small bundles of wood will be carried in order that hot coffee may be served from rolling kitchens.

5. Last railroad in this area will be on 22nd September, 1918, at FONTAINE.

First railroad in new area will be on 26th September at ROBERT-ESPAIGNE.

6. Evacuation before the movement,—

Sick and wounded personnel to HERICOURT.

Sick and wounded animals,—Those able to move will be entrained at MORVILLARS in accordance with attached Entraining Table. Those unable to move will be transferred to representative of the 88th Division (U. S.) at La-COLLONGE in accordance with instructions given by 7th Army Corps, U. S.

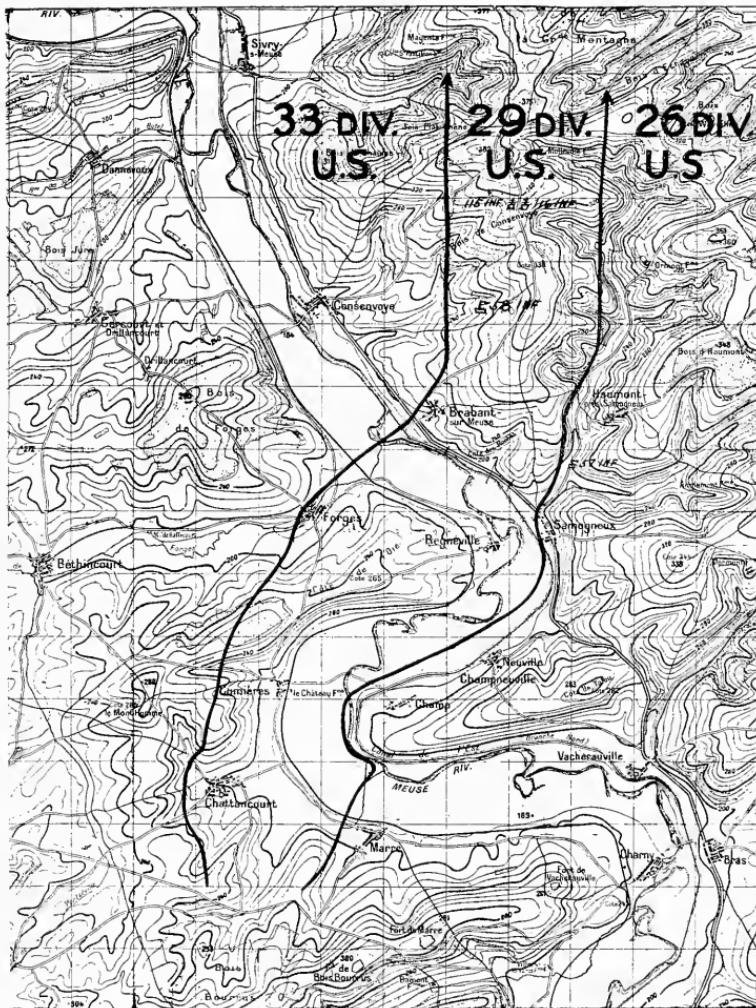
7. The Battalion Supply Officers will arrange with the Regimental Supply Officer the places of delivery of rations.

8. Organization commanders will assure proper police of all billets occupied by their organizations.

Thorough inspection will be made to see that no government property is abandoned.

9. Regimental P. C. will close at BES-SONCOURT at 19.00 o'clock 23rd September, 1918.

Reckord
Commanding.



MAP OF AREA OVER WHICH 115TH FOUGHT, NORTH OF VERDUN

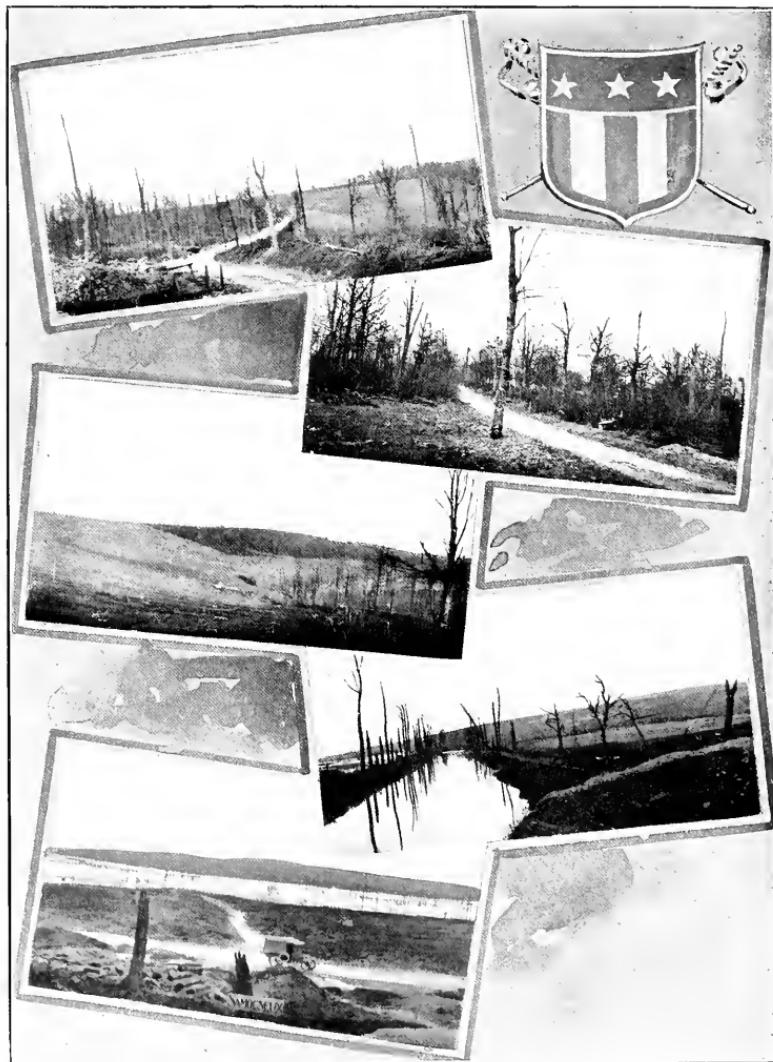
The title page features a decorative border with floral and geometric patterns. The title 'The Meuse-Argonne Offensive' is centered in a large, serif font. Below the title, the word 'CHAPTER' is on the left and 'SEVEN' is on the right, separated by a vertical decorative element.

The Meuse-Argonne Offensive

CHAPTER

SEVEN





SAMOGNEUX, CONENVOYE, AND MOLLEVILLE FARM

Chapter VII.



MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE



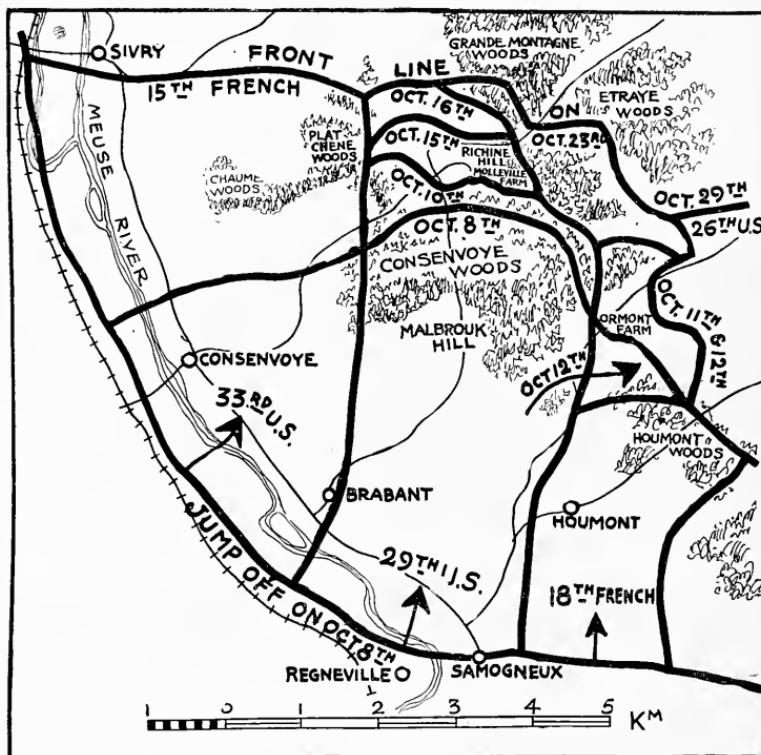
HROUGOUT the night of September 23 the regiment marched to the historic old city of Belfort, which had proved a stumbling block for Germany in 1870, and was there loaded into three trains, destined to take us to that active front toward which our eyes had ever been turned since first we set foot upon the soil of France. The doors of some of her chevaux specials had been left open, and these were as wet inside as out. In consequence, the men passed a miserable night, but bore up under it with the wonderful cheerfulness for which they were remarkable. Crowded forty, and sometimes forty-five, in a tiny boxcar intended for eight horses, they "cussed" just a little bit and proceeded to go to sleep as best they could.

Let us look back for a moment and note some of the many changes in the personnel of the regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel Craighill, that perfect Virginia gentleman, loved by every man who knew him, had been sent on other duty, and in turn Lieutenant-Colonel Pope, who succeeded him was himself succeeded by Lieutenant-Colonel Mills.

Major Finley was acting brigade adjutant, thus placing command of the third battalion temporarily in the hands of Captain Woodcock.

Captains Knight and Hutchins had been promoted and Captain Myers had been assigned to duty with the division quartermaster. To fill these vacancies, Lieutenants Wade, McIntyre and Hewitt were promoted to the grade of captain. Captain Black, Lieutenants Erler, Cecil, Bowers and others had been ordered back to the United States to act as instructors, and incidentally to be promoted. Other officers had been called away from the regiment for assignment to duty elsewhere, and many new lieutenants had been sent us for replacements.

And so, on this morning as we sped toward the north and west, we found, upon reflection, that many changes had taken place in the old outfit not only among the officers, but among the men as well. And, while we knew we had



This map, reproduced from an original map prepared in France by the Intelligence Section, Twenty-ninth Division, clearly shows the division's part in the First American Army's Meuse-Argonne operation. On October 8, at 5 o'clock A. M., the One Hundred and Fifteenth Infantry attacked northward in the center of the sector marked "29th U. S." The spaces between the lines marked with dates show the extent of the regiment's advance between those dates. The city of Verdun is 11 kilometers south of the village of Samogneux, from which the One Hundred and Fifteenth jumped off.

buried a few of our best men in Alsace, we could look with satisfaction upon the work we had accomplished there. And, on the other hand, we were compelled to realize that we were now rushing toward that part of the western front where the task would be still harder and the price to be paid in blood much dearer.

It was midnight on the 24th of September when the first section reached Mussey and detrained. This was quickly followed by the other sections, bearing the remainder of the regiment as well as other organizations of the division. From Mussey we proceeded by battalions to our stations; regimental headquarters was established at Seignuelles; first and second battalions were bivouaced in the woods nearby, and third battalion was in Marats-le-Grande.

The following morning, September 26, 1918, many tired men were awakened from their slumber to realize they were at last truly in a big battle, for the great Meuse-Argonne offensive had begun, and the distant roar of cannon told us we were not far from the actual fighting. Here we remained as army reserve, ready at a moment's call to be placed in the fighting line.

On September 27 we awoke to find the roads for miles lined with French truck trains, the busses driven by Chinese colonials, dirty little Chinks with black teeth. These busses, it was understood, were to carry the regiments of the division up to any point of the line at which we might be needed. That evening orders were received to stand by the trucks, and accordingly packs were made and each company marched to its proper station. Moments and hours passed and still we waited. Thus we spent the entire night; yet no order to proceed to the front was received.

The 28th of September we were made as comfortable as possible by moving back to our billets and bivouacs in the wood close by the trucks. The battle was progressing satisfactorily, and our line was steadily moving forward, and for the time being the services of the One Hundred and Fifteenth were not needed. At last, on the 29th, the trucks were ordered away, and the One Hundred and Fifteenth was ordered to proceed, by marching, beginning at dark that evening. All night during a blinding rainstorm and amid flashes of artillery the column doggedly and bravely forged on in soaked equipment, which added much to the already bending load.

Mondrecourt was entered just after daylight, and there no facilities were offered for billeting, for the town had been practically destroyed by Hun shellfire. Men slept in the little old church and laid down in the stables, barns and



CUMIERES AND ROAD

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

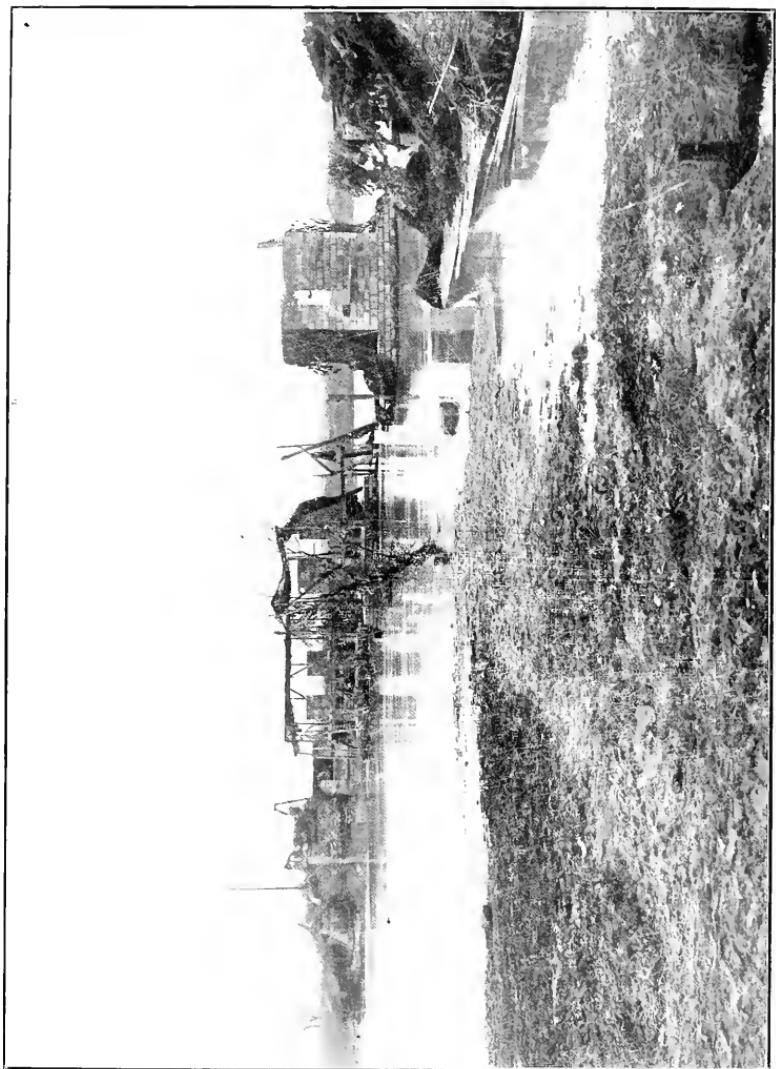
few dingy barracks at hand. Two hot meals were prepared and quickly devoured, and such rest as could be obtained under these trying conditions was gotten. At 6 P. M. we were off again, and waded and trudged through what seemed an eternal night until arriving at Nixeville at 3 A. M. October 1.

For two days we remained at Nixeville, still in reserve, giving the men a much-needed rest. The short breathing space did much for these tired, weary men, but for some it came too late, as many had to be removed to the hospital.

Our casualties to date were:

	Officers	Men
Killed and died	. . .	21
Suicide	2
Intentional wounds	. . .	3
Severely wounded	. . .	32
Slightly wounded	1 30
Gassed	45
Psycho Neurosis	. . .	7
Sick and injured, the majority being cases of Flu	. . .	659
Missing	6
	<hr/>	
	1	805

While resting at Nixeville, everything was done to put arms and equipment in best possible condition for immediate use. Officers were daily sent to make reconnaissances. The intelligence section sketched all crossings of the river Meuse from Commercy to Samogneux. The colonel with his field and staff officers proceeded to the front line along the Meuse and studied the ground over which the regiment might have to attack. Roads and trails through the Bois de Hess were mapped for future use. Many aerial battles were witnessed while here, and much pleasure derived from seeing two Boche planes brought down by Americans. On the afternoon of October 3 the Twenty-ninth Division was transferred from the Fifth American Corps to the Seventeenth French Corps.



RIVER MEUSE AT CHARNY

Headquarters 115th Infantry,
American E. F.,
3 Oct., '18.

No. 4 TO C. O.

SECRET MEMORANDUM OF INFORMATION.

The 29th Division is detached to the 17th French Corps, General Claudel commanding, with his P. C. at REGRET (village just west of VERDUN).

This will be a surprise advance on the east of the MEUSE RIVER. The movement of troops and their locations after movements will be kept secret, movements taking place at night and personnel and trains being kept concealed during the day.

The VERDUN SECTOR is under hostile observation.

The present line runs east and west through SAMOGNEUX.

The division of the sector to be occupied by our troops and that of the French will be by a line drawn due north from SAMOGNEUX.

The Division Sector (in fan shape) will have as its boundary on the west the Meuse River and on the east a line drawn due north through SAMOGNEUX.

This Division will go into the line by one battalion at a time, being fed in as the fan shape enlarges to the north in our advance.

The 3rd Corps (American) is on the left of the MEUSE RIVER with the 80th Division next to the MEUSE RIVER. The 18th French Division, General Audleur commanding, with his P. C. at MARQUERITE BARRACKS, Verdun, is on the right.

The 79th Division will move to our right and rear tonight and become reserve to the 2nd French Colonial Corps.

The present scheme contemplates the movement of some troops up to the BOIS DE BOURRUS from the 115th Infantry (1st Battalion) and one battalion of the 116th Infantry (3rd Battalion) reinforced by the regimental Machine Gun Company from each regiment.

Brigade and Regimental P. C.'s will not be changed until later.

Reconnaissance will be made,—

- (1) Of the BOIS DE BOURRES for billets and to take in the general situation
- (2) Of the Bridges over the MEUSE RIVER from VERDUN north to the vicinity of SAMOGNEUX. Note will be taken,—
 - (a) Character of the bridge.
 - (b) Direction of traffic thereon.
 - (c) The exact location on the map.

- (3) Inspection of the enemy lines in in the country of our probable advance.

The general situation can be best reconnoitered from the high ridge north and east of CUMIERES, where the sector can be seen for miles. SAMOGNEUX on the east of the MEUSE RIVER is also a good place.

The road VERDUN-CHARNY-CUMIERES is open for our line of supplies and in good condition.

The road from CUMIERES north to REGNEVILLE is in bad shape, and will require repairing by this Division. The canal will probably be available for getting up supplies.

The Engineers will probably throw across new bridges as the occasion requires.

By order of Colonel Reckord,—

Wm. F. Lane, Jr.,
Captain, 115th Infantry,
Adjutant.

G-3

SECRET HEADQUARTERS 29TH DIVISION.
AMERICAN E. F.

Commanding General, 58th Inf. Brigade.

1. Orders just received from 17th Corps direct that the following movements be made tonight,-

Headquarters, 58th Brigade, to Fromersville.

115th Inf., to Bois Bourrus, where it will occupy the available space in the abris Lorraine abris du Compresseur, the abris Longbut and the bivouacs in the vicinity of those places.

One Battalion 116th Inf., to the Abris du Bois Chana (one-half kilometer northwest of Ft. du Chana, which is 2 kilometers northwest of Fromersville).

2. Movement begins at 18.00 o'clock.
3. Units will clear the Blercourt-Verdun road by 21 o'clock.
4. The following roads are available,—
Souhesmes-Nixeville-Ferme-Frena-
Fromersville. There are also available
the dirt roads between that road and the
Bois des Sartells.
5. Strict road discipline is enjoined.

S. A. Cloman,
Colonel, Infantry,
Chief of Staff.

Copy furnished to C. O. 115th Inf.

Copy furnished direct to C. O. 116th Inf.

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

The long column again took up the march, clearing the Verdun pike, which was the main artery supplying ammunition and rations to the front, by 21 o'clock (9 P. M.). A short march brought us to our destination, which was the Bois de Bourrus. Here regimental headquarters were established at Germontville, and the regiment was tucked away out of sight in three large dugouts—Lorraine, Compresseur and Longbut.

West of the Meuse River the First American Army had made glorious advances against the most brilliant and stubborn rear guard action in the history of wars, and the doughboys were pushing on—slowly by this time, but still pushing. East of the river and north of Verdun the Huns had not given any ground, and, in fact, among the high wooded hills they had massed considerable infantry and much artillery, in anticipation of an attack against that point.

As the Americans on the west bank of the river advanced they uncovered their right flank and received a heavy enfilading fire from the Hun artillery placed east of the river. If the advance was to continue, this deadly fire from the Hun guns must be silenced; and so it was decided nothing less than the assault and capture of the positions east of the river would accomplish the desired results.

Realizing the importance of the operation, it was entrusted to General Claudel of the Seventeenth French Corps, with his post command at Regret (village just east of Verdun). The mission of the division of which the One Hundred and Fifteenth United States Infantry now found itself a part was to "take the heights of Haumont Wood, of Ormont Wood and of Consenvoye Wood." The troops composing the division were to be disposed like a division, with two brigades having its four regiments joined; right brigade, Seventy-seventh French, reinforced by the Sixty-seventh Senegalese, and Sixty-sixth French, reinforced by the Sixty-eighth and Sixty-ninth Senegalese; left brigade, Fifty-eighth American Infantry Brigade, composed of the One Hundred and Fifteenth and One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantries and One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion.

On October 5, 1918, orders were received giving the regiment all preliminary instruction regarding the attack. Officers were assembled at regimental and battalion headquarters; maps studied and plans discussed, and on October 7 the following order for the attack was issued:

FIELD ORDER Headquarters 115th Infantry.
No. 9. American E. F.
Oct. 18.

MAPS,—VERDUN 1,—20000
MONTFAUCON 1,—50000

1. The enemy is holding the general line HAUMONT-BRABANT.

Our forces have been successful in forcing the enemy north along the west bank of the MEUSE. The 18th French Division (58th Brigade U. S. Inf. attached) has for its mission the taking of the heights HAUMONT WOOD, ORMONT WOOD and CONSENVLOYE WOOD.

2. The 115th Infantry will attack on "D" day at "H" hour on the front extending from point 24.9—77 in a northwesterly direction and taking possession of the heights of BOIS de CONSENVLOYE.

3. PHASES OF THE ATTACK.

The attack has two objectives (See Map No. 1).

(a) Intermediate Objective,—during which the First Battalion will occupy the front line position with Second Battalion in support and Third Battalion in Reserve.

(b) Normal Objective,—during which Second Battalion will occupy the front line position, Third Battalion in support and First Battalion in Reserve.

After normal objective has been gained the Third Battalion will conduct battle reconnaissance while Second Battalion consolidates the line of Normal Objective with First Battalion in Reserve.

INITIAL DISPOSITION FOR ATTACK.

First Battalion in first line.

Second Battalion in second line at 500 meters distance.

Third Battalion in third line at 1000 meters distance.

EXECUTION OF THE ATTACK.

The attack on the Intermediate Objective will be made by the First Battalion, which will then halt, consolidate and mop up the position.

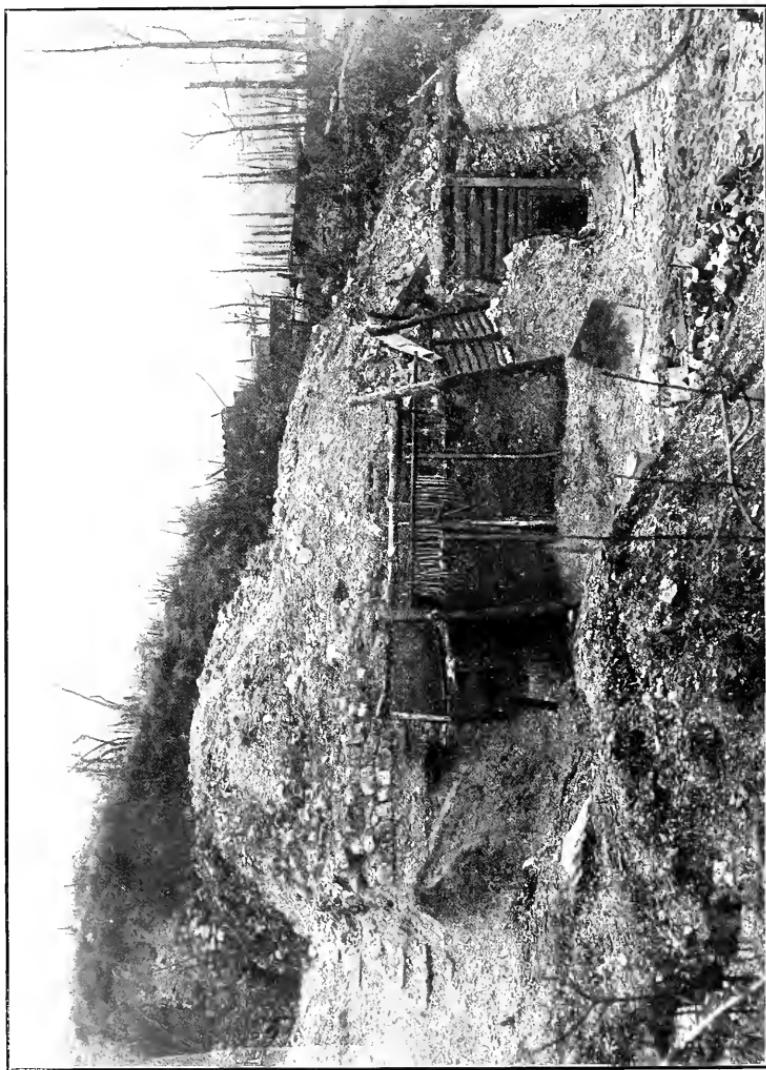
The Second Battalion will then pass through the First Battalion and carry out the attack on the Normal Objective, where it will halt and consolidate the position for defense.

The Third Battalion will then pass through the Second Battalion and exploit the success already gained; by sending strong reconnoitering parties to Exploiting Objectives and groups to maintain contact with the enemy.

4. LIAISON.

A liaison detachment commanded by a Lieutenant and composed of one-half company, furnished by Third Battalion, will be placed on "D" day at "H" hour 1 minute at point 24.8—76.7, where it will consolidate with a similar detachment of 116th Infantry and maintain combat liaison between 115th Infantry and 116th Infantry until normal objective is reached.

A liaison detachment of one-half company furnished by Third Battalion will be placed at point 24—77, and will maintain combat liaison between the right regiment of 33rd Division and 115th



FIRST P. C. AND DRESSING STATION, EAST OF THE MEUSE, JUST ABOVE SAMOGNEUX

Infantry until normal objective is reached.

5. ARTILLERY.

1. Regiment F. A.

2. Bn. H. F. A.

3. Groups of U. S. 155.

The action is regulated by a special plan.

6. EQUIPMENT.

Storming equipment, 2 days' reserve ration and 220 rounds ammunition per man.

7. EVACUATION.

As per administrative plan.

8. TRAINS.

Combat trains to BRAS and await orders.
Field trains to BRAS.

9. P. C. 58th Infantry Brigade—COTE de TALOU.
115th Infantry point 22.9—74.8.

After taking normal objective,—

P. C. 58th Infantry Brigade,—COTE de
ROCHES.

115th Infantry,—MARLBROUCK.

RECKORD
COMMANDING.

Distribution,—

C. G. 58th Inf. Brigade.

C. O. 1st Bn.

C. O. 2nd Bn.

C. O. 3rd Bn.

Surgeon.

C. O. Hq. Co.

C. O. Supply Co.

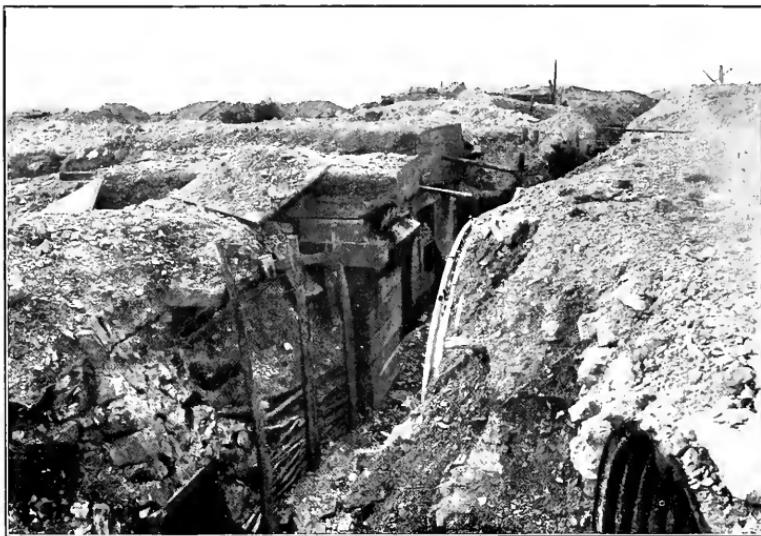
Operations Officer.

Liaison Officer.

Munitions Officer.

Record.

File.



MALBROUCK HILL, SHOWING TRENCHES CAPTURED BY 1ST BATTALION



At last the hour for which we had waited had arrived; the regiment was to be placed in the front line, and for its objective was to have the high, wooded hills on the east of the river Meuse—hills which for four long years had remained in German hands and along the top of which could be seen the Hun trenches, protected by many wire entanglements.

Supper had just been completed when Colonel Reckord gave the word to put the battalions in motion. The first battalion, with Company A, One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, under Major Barrett, and the second Battalion, with the One Hundred and Fifteenth Machine Gun Company, under Major Hancock, proceeded to Charny, where, under cover of darkness, they crossed the Meuse River and moved north of Samogneux and into position ready for the attack. The third battalion, with Company B, One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, under Captain Woodcock, moved via Cumières along the road just east of le Mort Homme (Dead Man's Hill) to Regneville, at which point it prepared to cross the river on a pontoon bridge built by French engineers during the night.

The first battalion reached its position about 3:30 o'clock on the morning of October 8, and with Companies A and B in the assault positions, supported by Companies C and D, took up the formation for attack. Upon being placed in position, the men, with nothing further to do until zero hour, lay down to snatch what rest they could.

The second battalion followed the first into position along the canal and also waited for the final hour.

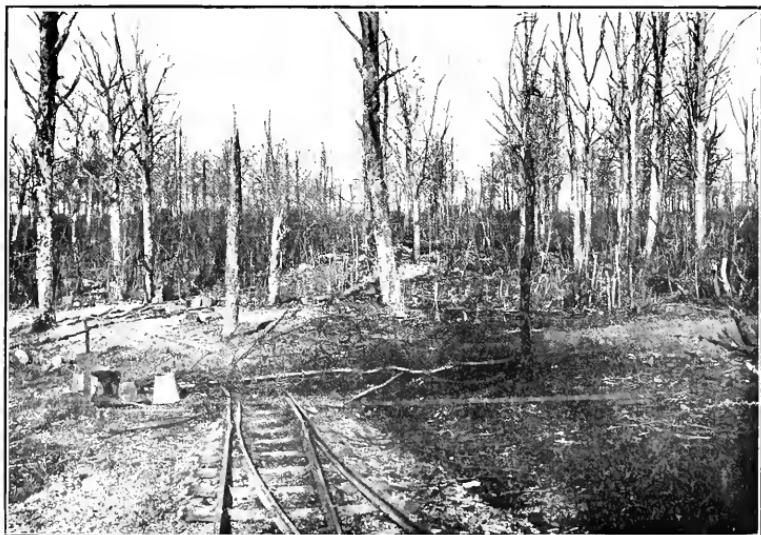
The third battalion, having reached Regneville rested and awaited the completion of the pontoon bridge which would enable them to cross the river.

With each battalion was a machine gun company, and with the first battalion in addition there were the 37 m.m. guns and trench mortars. The medical detachment and band were also distributed between the several battalions and regimental headquarters. The platoon from the Outpost Company of the Field Signal Battalion, together with our own Signal Platoon, was disposed so that proper communication could be maintained between the different elements at all times. And now all waited for the hands of the watches to reach the appointed hour.

As this was to be a surprise attack, there was no preparatory fire, but at zero hour, 5 o'clock, the rolling barrage began and the order to advance was given. The barrage was laid about 100 meters in front of the infantry and,



CONSEVOYE WOODS, SHOWING GROUND CAPTURED BY 2ND BATTALION



MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

moving forward at the rate of 100 meters in six minutes, was closely followed by the infantry. Steadily the barrage approached the main German line running along the crest of Malbrouck Hill. Here it rested for fifteen minutes, after which it was quickly lifted, and Companies A and B rushed forward and captured the position, killing a few and capturing many Huns. To Company B belongs the honor of taking the first prisoners. The position was immediately consolidated by the first battalion. All trenches were thoroughly mopped up and machine guns and automatic rifles allocated for defense.

At 9 A. M. the second battalion, according to schedule, leaped over the first battalion and, following the barrage according to prearranged plan, attacked the normal objective. Companies E and H were in the assault positions, supported by Companies F and G. The ground for about one kilometer north of the intermediate objective, which had been captured by the first battalion, was open and rolling, beyond which the southern edge of Bois de Consevoye could be seen. This position was strongly held by the enemy with machine guns, but the battalion moved steadily forward. Companies E and H were soon lost to view in the Bois de Consevoye. Here the fighting became very severe, but the Hun resistance was broken and many prisoners and machine guns were captured. Company E, on the right, moving steadily, captured several ammunition dumps, one engineer dump, a trainway, and finally reached a group of buildings on the normal objective; Company H, on the left, after overcoming a number of machine-gun nests, reached the normal objective about 16.30 o'clock (4.30 P. M.).

It was in this attack that Lieutenant Patrick Regan and Automatic Rifleman Henry G. Costin won their Congressional Medals for one of the bravest deeds of the whole engagement. Realizing that it would be suicide for the company to advance before the machine guns in their front had been silenced, Lieutenant Regan called for volunteers to go forward to capture them. Nearly every man in his platoon volunteered. He picked an automatic rifle team and started forward to what looked like sure death. All were killed but Regan when they reached the gunners, but, nothing daunted, he dashed into the middle of them, demanding their surrender. To his surprise, they shouted "Kamerad!" and immediately gave up. On looking at his pistol later Regan found that it was not even loaded. After this Company H, under able leadership, had comparatively little difficulty in keeping up with its sister company in the assault.

All this time Company F, in support, was nobly doing its duty in protecting Company E's right flank, exposed by the inability of the One Hundred and



CAPTURED PRISONERS



CAPTURED PRISONERS

Sixteenth Infantry to keep up. It seems that they were constantly meeting with resistance, due to the great strength of the enemy positions, which were just a little more than they could handle. But Company F bravely threw themselves into the breach, stopping the turning of the right flank of the regiment. Enemy fire from the sector of the One Hundred and Sixteenth could easily enfilade the right flank of Company E and destroy it. Lieutenant Fred W. Ecker, with the first platoon, and Sergeant John A. Johnson, with the second, crossed the road into the One Hundred and Sixteenth sector and saved the day—a brave feat, which cost them the lives of some of their bravest men. Farmer and Zaksiki, among others, made the supreme sacrifice, while fully a dozen others were seriously wounded. That Company F had not been idle was amply demonstrated by the fact that on this day they took 170 prisoners, 20 machine guns, 5 Lewis automatic rifles and large stores of ammunition.

The second battalion, after this day's brave work, had reached their normal objective and could have easily passed it, but there was constantly before them that danger of the exposed right, so at nightfall they were obliged to withdraw about 300 meters on the right flank and dig in.

The third battalion, receiving no information as to the progress of the second battalion, pressed forward and reached the normal objective on the left of the regimental sector. Here they were ordered to dig in. Regimental post command had, during the early afternoon, crossed the Meuse and been established at Cote des Roches. All along the front line combat groups were placed and dug in for the night. Altogether, the day had been a most successful one; the advance had covered about 4½ kilometers, about 1,500 prisoners had been captured and much material.

The morning of the 9th broke damp and foggy. No advance was ordered for the day. The Huns, however, from their position in the wood, attempted to turn our right flank, which was still exposed, and for some time gave us considerable trouble. Company F was disposed to meet this attack, and in addition the regimental commander sent Companies A and C to assist the second battalion. The attack was repulsed and the enemy withdrew.

Throughout the day the signal platoon exerted every effort to connect by telephone all battalion post commands with regimental post command. It was a difficult task at best, and, with high-explosive¹ shells falling everywhere, not only endangered the men, but continually interrupted communication. Here also the chaplains and the band gave a good account of themselves, carrying in and administering to the wounded and burying, with solemn service, the dead.



RICHINE HILL



ENGINEERS REPAIRING ROAD

The 37 m. m. and Stokes mortar platoons were so placed as to render the greatest assistance to the front-line companies, but the advance had been so rapid that ammunition for these guns was hard to keep in supply. The Supply Company, now stationed at Bras, sent forward the rolling kitchens, under cover of darkness, and these were placed in the southern part of Bois de Consenvoye. Regimental headquarters moved to Malbrouck Hill.

Late in the afternoon a flotilla of 138 allied planes passed over our lines, flying in the direction of the enemy. It was a gratifying and inspiring sight, but, to our great disappointment, we saw little of them throughout the remainder of the time we were in the line.

The advance was ordered resumed on the morning of the 10th and, accordingly, the third battalion was ordered to move forward on the left and capture Richine Hill, while the first battalion took up the advance on the right. The second battalion, being held as a support, the first gained about 1000 meters with little difficulty. The third, however, was met with heavy machine-gun fire from Richine Hill, and was stopped until Captain Woodcock called upon the regimental commander for assistance, which was immediately given in the shape of an artillery concentration fire of fifteen minutes' duration. This fire was exceedingly intense and absolutely accurate. Upon its completion the battalion went forward, capturing the hill and the trainway about one kilometer beyond.

The right of the division having experienced much harder going, it was necessary for us to hold what we had gained and wait until they came up; and so, for the next few days, our time was devoted to preparing our position for defense, to bringing up supplies and ammunition and doing the little possible to make the men comfortable and to protect them from shellfire.

The Supply Company was ordered to Brabant and the ammunition dump also located there. Here the division supply trains delivered rations and ammunition, and from this dump they were taken forward under cover of darkness to the companies. The pioneer platoon now found plenty of work to do, hauling ammunition, repairing trainway track and building several dumps throughout the woods.

Regimental headquarters attempted to work out a system of relief for front-line troops that would give each battalion forty-eight hours in assault position, with ninety-six hours in support and reserve, but an order from higher authority sending the second battalion to assist the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry soon broke up this plan.

The following order for another general advance was issued on October 14:



RICHINE HILL, SHOWING MACHINE-GUN NESTS IN TREES CAPTURED BY 3RD BATTALION

SECRET

P. C. 115th Inf.
14 Oct. 18.

Field Orders
No. 12.

10.30 o'clock.

Maps,—VERDUN B 1/20 000.

BRANDEVILLE 1/20 000.

1. The British are still advancing and are east of LE CATEAU. The French between RHEIMS and the ARGONNE have advanced 11 K. on a 49 K. front. The 1st American Army is again advancing east of the MEUSE.
2. This regiment as a part of the division attacks on its present front on D day at H hour, in conjunction with the 33rd Division on the left and the 116th Infantry on the right, with the object of taking the heights of the GRANDE MONTAGNE.
3. ZONES OF ACTION, OBJECTIVE AND PARALLEL OF DEPARTURE.

115th Infantry, between parallels 24 and 25.

OBJECTIVE,—

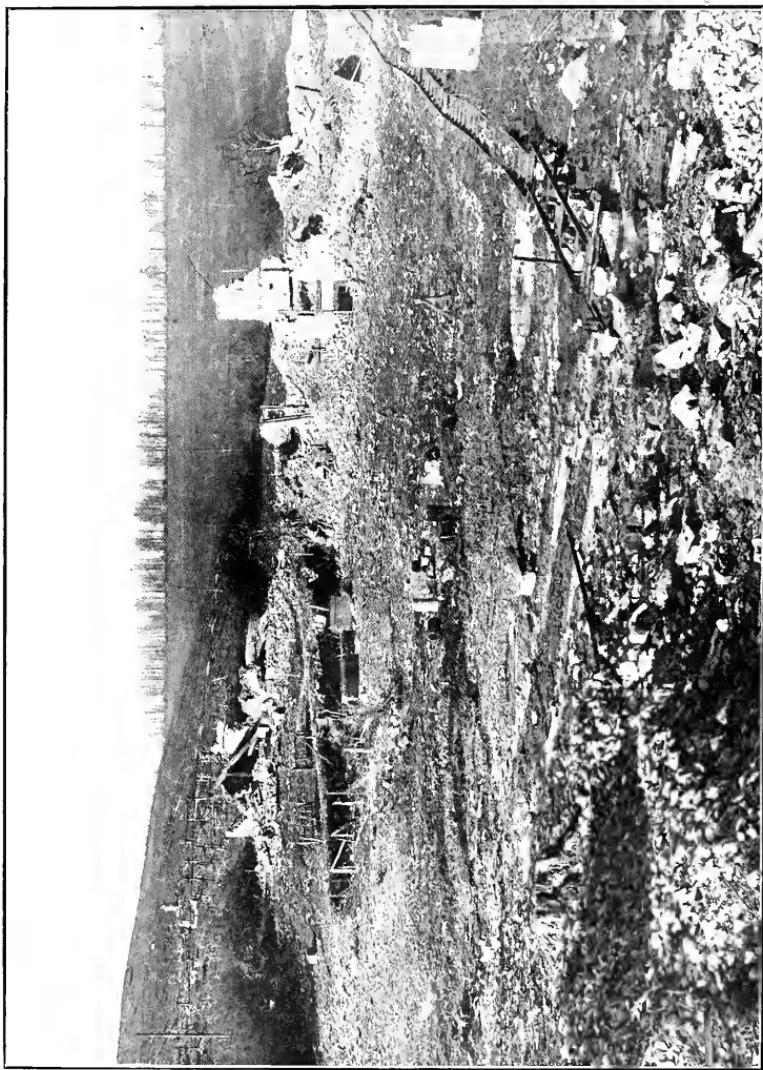
The 1st objective of exploitation which is the general line,—24.0—82.8,—25.0—83.1.

On reaching this objective the troops will entrench and prepare to hold it against counter-attack.

PARALLEL OF DEPARTURE.

116th Infantry—present line.

115th Infantry—prolongation of line of 116th Infantry to the west, so that no



MOLLEVILLE FARM

part of the front line is nearer the road crossing at 24.9—82.2 than 500 meters.

The left element of this line on the 24th meridian must not be north of the 82nd parallel.

4. 1. The regiment will attack with the 116th Infantry side by side, with the 3rd Battalion in the first line; the 1st Battalion in support; and the 2nd Battalion in reserve; rate of advance, 100 meters in six minutes.

2. Machine Gun Companies will remain as now assigned.

3. The Stokes Mortar and 1-pounder platoon will report to the assaulting battalion and remain in the assault line throughout the advance.

The advance from the jump-off to the strong positions along the road north of MOLLEVILLE FARM is to be made with the greatest speed and boldness.

5. THEORY OF ATTACK.

1. The 3rd Battalion will advance directly north along zone of advance, taking care always to insure co-ordination with front lines on right and left.

2. The 1st Battalion will be in support, and during the initial jump-off will assure the permanency of liaison between our assaulting battalion and the assaulting battalion of the 116th Infantry until the line of the 116th Infantry has passed north over MOLLEVILLE FME. This battalion will follow the assaulting battalion and establish sup-

port line along east and west railroad that crosses X—line 82.

3. The 2nd Battalion will remain in its present position in reserve and will be held in readiness to relieve the 3rd Battalion in the front line when ordered.

6. LIAISON.

1. The commanding officer 1st Battalion will detail one-half company of infantry and 1 section of machine gun as combat liaison between our assaulting battalion and the assault line of the 33rd Division on our left.

2. The commanding officer 1st Battalion will detail 1 platoon as combat liaison between our assaulting battalion and the assaulting battalion of the 116th Infantry on our right.

3. The commanders of combat liaison groups will report to the commanding officers of adjoining units when in position.

7. (a) The artillery will support the advance of the infantry and by close liaison with it, will insure the prompt concentration of its fire on such strong points as may impede the progress of the assaulting battalions.

(b) The artillery preparation begins at H hour minus thirty minutes.

(c) This regiment will be assigned one battery of 75's.

8. MISCELLANEOUS.

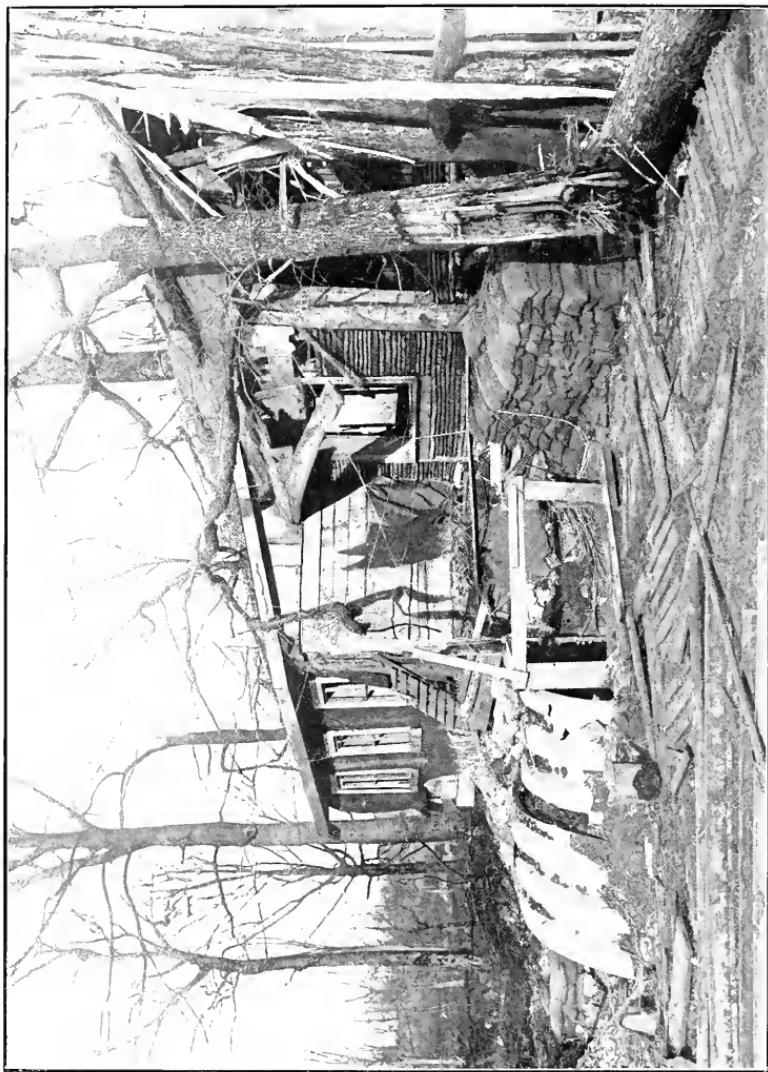
1. Canteens will be filled this date and kept filled.

2. Since reserve rations are not available, cooked rations for two days will be carried by personnel.
3. Personnel will carry 220 rounds of ammunition per man.
9. Regimental P. C. will remain at present location until assault line has been passed north of X—line 82, when it will move to P. C. 1st Battalion where mechanical liaison is now installed.

RECKORD
Colonel.

Copies to,—

C. G. 58th Inf. Brigade.
C. O. 1st Bn.
C. O. 2nd Bn.
C. O. 3rd Bn.
C. O. Hq. Co.
C. O. Sp. Co.
Ammunition Officer.
Surgeon.
C. O. 323rd F. A.
C. O. 116th Inf.
C. O. 129th Inf.
File.
War Diary.



REGIMENTAL POST OF COMMAND, DUTCH VILLAGE

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

In obedience to this order, the regiment attacked on the morning of October 15 and gained about 500 meters, while the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry carried their line across Molleville Farm clearing and gained a foothold in the Bois de Grande Montagne.

Regimental post command was now moved from Malbrouck Hill to the "Dutch Village."

It was on this date Major Hancock was evacuated to the hospital, and command of the second battalion fell to Captain Thos. G. McNicholas. Another advance was ordered for October 16, and, with the third battalion in the front line in our own sector, the second battalion in the front line in the sector of the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry and the first battalion in support, we pushed the line forward about 800 meters into Bois de Platt Cheve and Bois de Grande Montagne. That morning Major Barrett was evacuated, and Captain Munshower took command of the first battalion.

The following days were spent in holding the line, strengthening our positions and preparing for another advance. On the 17th the second battalion was relieved of duty with the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry and returned and took position as regimental reserve. Again the One Hundred and Fifteenth had its complete outfit in its own sector, for which regimental headquarters expressed much satisfaction. But practically the entire regiment had been fighting steadily for 48 hours, and so there were no fresh troops with which to relieve the tired ones. For this reason the third battalion was continued in the forward position until the morning of the 17th, when being relieved by the first battalion, the third passed into support.

No further advance was ordered, and so the time was devoted to improving as well as possible the defensive line. On the 19th the third battalion relieved the first battalion, companies interchanging position during the late afternoon, and the relief thus effected before dark was accomplished without loss, because of the dense wood, which afforded excellent cover from overhead observation. During the afternoon of the 20th the second battalion relieved the third. This placed the second in assault, the first in support and the third in reserve. In these positions they remained for the following forty-eight hours. Losses had been severe, and many companies were badly depleted. October 21 orders were issued by regimental headquarters for the One Hundred and Fifteenth to act as a covering detachment to the north and east, protecting the left flank of the Twenty-sixth and Twenty-ninth Divisions in an attack on Etraye Ridge.



"CROSS ROADS"



BOIS DE PLATT CHEVE, SHOWING THE KIND OF WOODS WE FOUGHT THROUGH

FIELD ORDERS
No. 15.

P. C. 115th Infantry.
21 October 1918.
13.00 o'clock.

Maps,—VERDUN B 1/20,000.
SPECIAL 17th AC. 1/10,000.
SPECIAL 29th Div. 1/10,000.

1. In conjunction with the 26th Division to the right, the 29th Division will attack on D day at H hour, with the purpose of taking the ridge of the BOIS d'ETRAYE. The attack will be directed in an easterly direction.
2. This regiment with two battalions in the line will form a covering party to the northwest and left of the attacking units.
3. ZONE OF ACTION AND OBJECTIVES,—(See map).
Limit on left,—remains unchanged.
Limit on right,—(between 115th and 116th Infs.).
Line point 25.7—82.5 to point where Ravine leading toward ETRAYE crosses meridian 26.
4. GENERAL PLAN OF ACTION.
 1. The left flank of the Division attack will be protected by a covering attack to the northeast by this regiment.
 2. The attack of adjoining units will halt for approximately one hour on the intermediate objective for the purpose of reorganization and co-ordination with artillery. Advance from intermediate objective being made at H plus 3 hours, 10 minutes.

5. MISSION.

1. The 2nd Battalion occupying C. R. RICHINE will remain in its position, except that the right flank will move forward in order to connect with the 1st Battalion on the right. (See map.)
2. The 1st Battalion will attack in a northeasterly direction, attaining the covering line. (See map.)

The Battalion of the 116th Infantry now holding C. R. MOLLEVILLE FARM will be relieved by the 1st Battalion, 115th Infantry, by executing a passage of lines.

6. PARALLEL OF DEPARTURE.

1. 115th Infantry,—The general line 25.4—82.5; 25.0—83.1.

Units in front of the line 25.0—83.1; 25.4—82.5, MOLLEVILLE FARM will be withdrawn to that line, on D day, at H hour minus 2 hours to allow artillery preparation on the hostile first line.

2. The covering battalion will conform, in its advance to the covering line, to the rate of advance of units on the right—100 meters in 10 minutes.

3. The Stokes mortar and 37 m. m. platoons are assigned to the 1st Battalion.

4. On reaching the covering line, the front will be immediately organized and entrenched.

7. LIAISON.

The Commanding Officer, 1st Battalion, will detail $\frac{1}{2}$ one-half company as combat liaison on right flank with 116th Infantry.

The combat liaison with the organization on our left flank will remain unchanged.

8. The 110th M. G. Bn. will execute fire of position from H minus 45 minutes to H hour on the hostile front line, from the edge of the woods south of MOLLEVILLE FARM.

9. ARTILLERY. (See Artillery Plan.)

1. Barrage plans will conform to the above infantry time table.

2. One battery of 75's will be assigned to this regiment.

3. Artillery preparation will start at H minus 45 minutes.

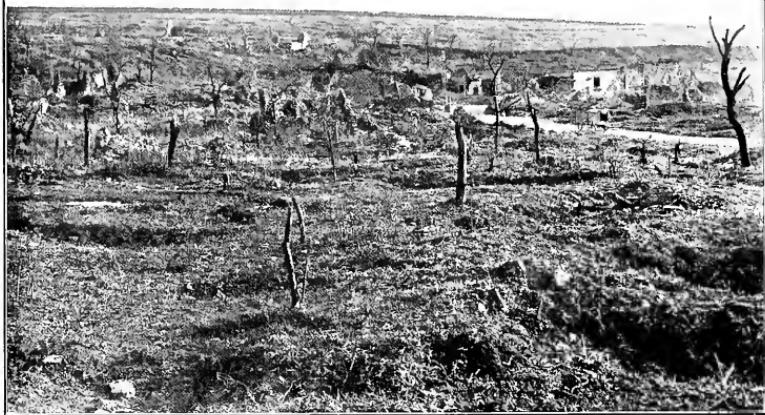
10. AERONAUTICS.

The infantry plane will mark the infantry line at H plus 45 minutes; H plus 2 hours; H plus 3 hours; H plus 4 hours, 15 minutes; and H plus 6 hours.

11. Regimental P. C. remains unchanged.

Reckord

Colonel.



THE TOWN OF BRABANT—



CAPTURED AND OCCUPIED BY 115TH

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

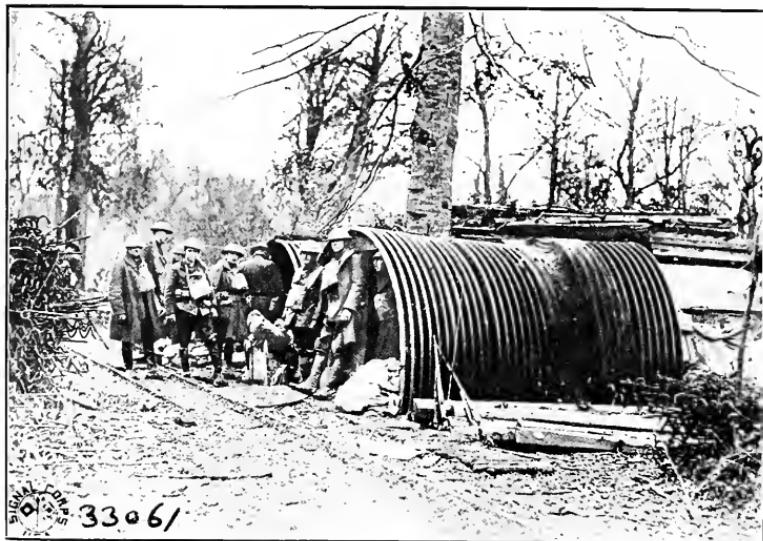
Accordingly, the troops remained in place and the officers studied the maps relating to their part of the terrain and awaited the announcement of "D" day and "H" hour.

Major Finley returned to the regiment on October 22 and was assigned to command the first battalion. That afternoon "D" day was announced as the 23d and "H" hour 6.15 o'clock. During the night of October 22-23 the first battalion moved from its position in support to the assault position in the Bois de Grande Montagne, with its left in touch with our second battalion, occupying assault position in our original sector, and its right adjoining the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry. Stokes mortar and 37 m.m. guns were with the first battalion. One Machine Gun Company was with each battalion, and in addition, the artillery and the One Hundred and Tenth Machine Gun Company were to fire an overhead barrage.

Conforming to the plan, on the morning of the 23d, at H-45, the artillery and machine guns opened fire, and for forty-five minutes delivered a terrific fire along the entire front. At zero hour the troops moved forward, following the barrage. The second battalion advanced its right a few hundred meters without trouble and dug in. The first battalion, in conjunction with the second, advanced its left, but on the right stubborn resistance was encountered. The line was established and dug in, but during the night was found to be unsatisfactory, and the following morning, October 24, the right was pushed forward to the objective and consolidated.

During the afternoon of October 24 that part of the second battalion which was east of meridian 25.5 was relieved by the first battalion. The night of October 24-25 saw the first battalion relieved by the One Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry, and the first went into regimental reserve in Bois de Consenvoye. During the day of October 25 the second battalion was relieved by the third. Our sector now extended from meridian 24 to 25. On October 27 orders were issued to the effect that the division would be relieved and move to a rear area. According to plan, our regiment again assumed control of both sectors, extending from meridian 24 to 26, and on October 27 a regimental order was issued dividing and assigning same as follows: Center of resistance, "Richine," to second battalion; center of resistance, "Molleville," to third battalion; regimental reserve, first battalion. This disposition was immediately effected.

On October 28 the following regimental order for the relief of the regiment by the Three Hundred and Sixteenth Infantry was issued:



33061

FIRST AID STATION, CONSEVOYE WOODS



33061

WHERE MANY OF THE 115TH RECEIVED FIRST AID

SECRET

P. C. 115th Infantry,
American E. F.,
28 Oct. 18.

FIELD ORDERS
No. 17.

MONTFAUCON) 1/50,000.
MAPS,—VERDUN—B) 1/20,000.
SPECIAL)

1. The 29th Division will be relieved in the sector GRANDE MONTAGNE by the 158th Infantry Brigade of the 79th Division. 29th Division moves by marching to the vicinity of VERDUN, thence by bus to the VAVINCOURT billeting area.
2. The sub-sector BLUE, now occupied by the regiment, is organized as follows:
 - (1) Sub-sector BLUE,—On the left, the meridian 24.0. On the right, the line,—Point 26.5—83.5; ETRAYE-Ravine at Point 26.0—82.5; Point 25.2—81.7; thence south along MALBROUCK—Cote 338 Road.
 - (2) The Sub-sector BLUE is divided into the Centers of Resistance RICHINE AND MOLLEVILLE FARM. Division between Centers of Resistance; Western edge of BOIS de la GRANDE MONTAGNE; Point 24.7—81.8 on CONSEVOYE-RICHINE Road; thence south along meridian 24.7.
3. (1) This regiment will hold the front assigned with two battalions and two machine gun companies in the front line and one battalion in support.
(2) Upon relief the regiment passes into Divisional reserve.

(3) Companies A and B 112th M. G. Bn., upon being relieved with the regiment will rejoin their battalion, reporting to the Commanding Officer thereof for orders.

4. (1) Relief of this regiment by the 316th Infantry will be completed on the night 28th-29th October, in accordance with the attached march and relief table.

(2) Reconnaissances will be made by Regimental, Battalion and Company Commanders of the 316th Infantry on 28th October 1918 and arrangements for the provision of guides for the 316th Infantry will be made by the respective commanders for corresponding units.

(3) The command in each C. R. will pass on the completion of the relief in that C. R. on confirmation by next higher authority. Regimental Commander and Battalion Commanders of the regiment will remain with their successors until noon 29th October 1918.

(4) The Regimental Operations Officer, one officer from each battalion and one officer from the Machine Gun Company on the line will remain with the relieving units twenty-four hours in an advisory capacity.

(5) Units attached to this regiment, in the absence of other instructions stand relieved with units to which attached and they will report at once to their respective commanding officers.

(6) Lines of telephonic communication will not be removed.

5. The command of the sector will remain under the Commanding Officer 58th Infantry Brigade until the command passes.

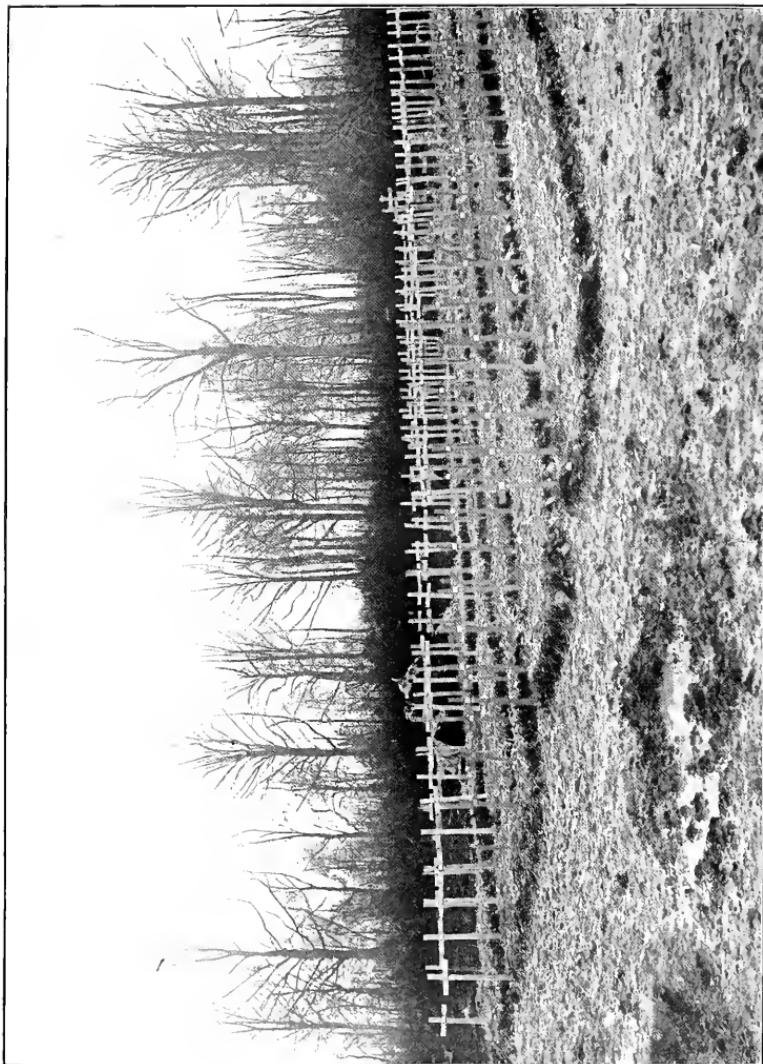
MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

6.
 - (1) Troops marching north of VERDUN will maintain a distance of fifty meters between platoons and groups of eight vehicles; and of one hundred meters between battalions.
 - (2) Billeting parties will proceed with Lieut. Colonel Mills to the new area at once.
 - (3) All movements will be made between the hours of 17 o'clock and 9 o'clock.
 - (4) An exchange of ammunition dumps will be effected, taking receipts.
7. Regimental P. C. will close at its present location at 12 o'clock 29th October 1918 and open at the same hour and date at COTE des ROCHES.

Record
COMMANDING.

Copies to,—

C. O. 58th Inf. Brig.
C. O. 1st Bn.
C. O. 2nd Bn.
C. O. 3d Bn.
C. O. Hq. Co.
C. O. Sup. Co.
C. O. M. G. Co.
C. O. Co. A, 112 M. G. Bn.
C. O. Co. B, 112 M. G. Bn.
Surgeon.
Ammunition Officer.
C. O. 316th Inf.
C. O. 116th Inf.
C. O. 2d Colonial R. I. (French).
War Diary.
File.



THE "BIG CEMETERY" AT THE EDGE OF CONSEVOYE WOODS

The long-expected relief had come and a sigh of thankfulness welled up from the hearts of us all as we filed down the road past the precious ground we had won to bivouac on the protecting slope of the Cote des Roches. The spirit of thankfulness seemed to predominate, but that sentiment was rivaled by the just pride we felt in the sense of duty done to the bitter end. No matter what share we had had in this World War, no matter how small our record might seem in comparison with other divisions, we could hold up our heads and proclaim to the whole world that we had never been assigned a mission that we had not accomplished. This seemed to be the outstanding glory of the One Hundred and Fifteenth. They were accustomed from their very formation back in Camp McClellan to do what they were told and to get what they were sent for. This spirit made them come out first in all drills and competitive maneuvers while training. In Alsace it sent them through their own barrage to the enemy's third-line trenches. Here, in this, the greatest battle the American Army had ever fought, it took them over the Cote des Roches and Malbrouck Hill and the plain into the hitherto impregnable Consenvoye Woods. Nerved by it, they took Richine Hill and the Bois de la Grande Montagne. We felt that we had a regiment of which to be proud in every detail of its organization. We remembered that not only our doughboy fighters, "the bucks in the rear rank," but every part and parcel of that grand old regiment seemed to do things just a little bit better than any other organization (we mean it), and we felt, as we expressed it, that we had "some" regiment. So far, limitations of space and order have forced us to keep up the thread of our narrative by following the movements of the immediate front line, but we cannot pass over without record the soldierly achievements of those who were not fortunate enough to be members of the letter companies.

Our Headquarters Company, for instance, functioning in its various duties throughout the regiment, not only performed all that was expected of it, but time and again won for itself undying glory by the exceptional heroism of some of its members. Its one-pounder platoon and Stokes mortar platoon contributed in no small degree to giving Fritz more than he could stomach. Its band, engaged in the sacred duties of bringing in the wounded and the dead, was exposed to constant shellfire. Chief Plant was leader of a band worthy of his own heroic self. And as for the pioneer and signal platoons, we despair of being able to give them even a small part of the credit due them for constant devotion to duty under continuous heavy shelling. Our Machine Gun Company, too, under Captain Jarman, together with the different companies of the One Hundred and Twelfth Machine Gun Battalion, among whom were many

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

men recruited from our regiment, did excellent work both on the defense and offense. Captain Hewitt and his "mule skinners" of the Supply Company rushed the rations and supplies to the front as if there was nothing at all to disturb the peace and quiet of their duties. His hardest task seemed to be to keep his men from leaving their teams to go up on the front lines.

Our sanitary detachment, under the cool efficiency of Major Vanderhoff, seemed to be all over the line on their errand of mercy. Men like Rafalsky seemed to be fairly plentiful in this little unit, as the number of their D. S. C.'s amply prove. "Doc" Bratton, the irrepressible Dan, was not satisfied with winning the esteem of the entire regiment by an incredible amount of very efficient first-aid work; his love of fun even in the face of death caused him to invent his "anti-gas tablets" (pure aspirin), which kept many an imaginary gas case from going to the rear.

The mess sergeants, cooks and K. P. in each company kept hot food prepared at all times under most trying circumstances. For many days the rolling kitchens were subject to continuous shellfire, and it was but to be expected that some of these brave men would be called upon to give their all. The days without food and water, the nights in the mud and rain, the dangerous outpost duty in shell holes filled with water, the constant dodging of shells, the sight of the wounded, the dying and the dead will always stick vividly in our minds, but our tongues will never be able to make others feel these things as we feel them, because there is nothing else in human experience with which we can compare them. The doughboy called it "hell," and we will let it go at that.

And so it was all through the entire regiment. It is only the fear of making this history look like an annotated roster of the regiment that prevents us from narrating them all. And this must serve as our apology for the omission of much that we would like to put in it. Every man of "Maryland's Own," from Colonel Reckord down to the much-abused old "buck in the rear rank," from the sentries of the front line straight on back to Harry Hagan's ammunition dump and the twenty-four-hours-a-day men of the statistical office, had done his full duty. Our total casualties during the operations were as follows:

Killed in action:	
Officers	4
Enlisted men.....	120
Died of wounds—Enlisted men.....	7
Severely wounded in action:	
Officers	2
Enlisted men.....	223

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

Slightly wounded in action:	
Officers	12
Enlisted men.....	297
Gassed:	
Officers	1
Enlisted men.....	26
Shell shocked:	
Officers	5
Enlisted men.....	26
Missing in action—Enlisted men.....	15
Accidental wounds—Enlisted men.....	2
Sick and injured:	
Officers	4
Enlisted men.....	221
 Total.....	1052

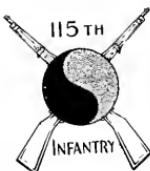
In this drive the One Hundred and Fifteenth captured about 1800 prisoners and the following enemy material:

One German 77-millimeter gun.
 One Austrian "88."
 One Austrian "105."
 One Austrian "150."
 Two Minenwerfer.
 Two Granatenwerfer.
 800 Austrian and German rifles.
 200 automatic pistols.
 One scissors telescope.
 One radio outfit with bicycle generator.
 Sixty heavy machine guns.
 Twenty Lewis machine guns.
 Two anti-tank rifles.
 Two engineer dumps completely stocked with engineering material.
 2600 rounds of light and heavy artillery ammunition.
 Countless rounds of machine-gun, rifle ammunition and grenades.

MEUSE-ARGONNE OFFENSIVE—Cont.

No wonder, then, that our heads were held high with pride as we hiked back over the ground we had won. No wonder that they were reverently bowed in soldierly grief as we passed the spots where our heroes had fallen. On the one hand were the achievements of the One Hundred and Fifteenth; on the other, their cost.

The morning of October 29 found the tired and weary regiment bivouaced behind the high hills along the Meuse River. Kitchens were fired up and hot meals furnished. Here the regimental commander found his outfit when he came out of the line the following day, having remained with the Three Hundred and Sixteenth for twenty-four hours. A tired and weary regiment it was, having spent twenty-one days continuously in fighting, but secure in the knowledge that it had gained every objective, and that it had played no small part toward the final defeat of the Hun.

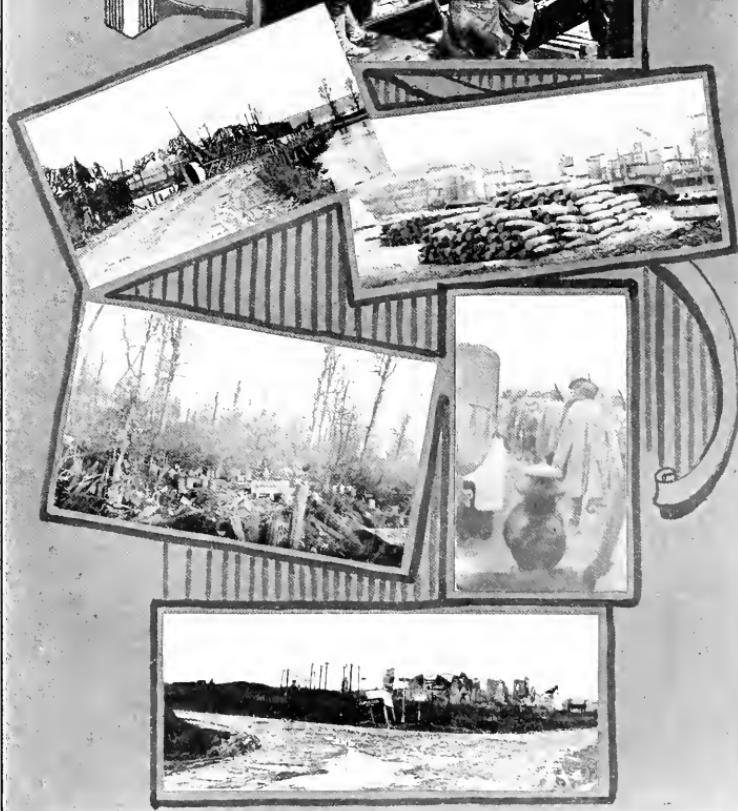


The Armistice

CHAPTER

EIGHT





SCENES ON OUR WAY BACK FROM THE FRONT

Chapter VIII.



THE ARMISTICE

WHEN darkness came on that night of October 29, although every man was worn to a frazzle, it was not hard to hike away from that "hell on earth" to some place which promised quiet, food and unbroken sleep. After supper near the piles of stone that marked the ruined village of Samogneux, the remains of the 115th Infantry started for the barracks at the immortal city of Verdun, some 10 or 12 kilometers away. The column was scattered out thinly so that if a shell should hit on the road it would not get many of us. There were plenty of valuable "souvenirs" lying around everywhere. We would like to have some of them now, but then, all we cared to do was to get away with our lives. As we hurried along, there was a dread fear lest having spent three weeks in the midst of the worst and escaped untouched a stray shell might get us at the last minute. At one point a sentry told us to hurry around the bend in the road, as the Germans were dropping a good many shells at that particular place. Needless to say, we hurried. Private Stewart M. Emery of our own 29th Division has vividly described that hike in the following poem:

THE DIVISION GOES BACK

Slogging back from action in the night,
Boys who've had their fingers in the fight;
Winding in the moonlight down the shattered village street
Crunching off the kilos on their numb and laden feet.

Couldn't pass inspection as to dress,
What they've been through anyone can guess—
Saering gas and cruel wire and blazing blasting shell,
Frozen, foodless, flare-mad nights and days of raw, red hell.

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

Shrapnel battered transport in the rear,
Weary mule and weary muleteer;
Just another outfit that's been through the mill up there
Rocking back for roll-call and repair.

Straggling in the column anyhow.
Plodding blindly on to bunks and chow;
Tired faces breaking in the same unbeaten grin,
Other faces missing that were there when they went in.

Here and there platoons of scarce a score,
Squads of one and two—but that is war.
Made a little history when they called them in the pinch,
Chucked the cost and made it, battling inch by aching inch.

Silently they pass beneath the stars,
Carrying their honors and their scars.
Growl and glare of gunfire growing fainter in the west
Old division's going back to rest.

Sometime before midnight we arrived in the dark, narrow streets of Verdun and were directed to a sleeping place for the night. These sleeping places were not feather beds or spring beds in beautiful hotels, but the bare wooden floors of the big brick barracks where for years before the war, the French Government had trained her soldiers. We put on our overcoats, gloves, pulled our overseas caps down over our ears and lay down to sleep. The next morning we were awakened by the stirring music of some military band. It was the first note of music any of us had heard for more than a month; the first indication that possibly we would live again under normal, civilized conditions. We washed and shaved as we used to do back in camp. It took a long time to remove those stubborn whiskers since some of them had been undisturbed for three, six days—a week or more. Finally, our faces and hands were fairly clean and after a good breakfast, some of us went over to see Verdun, a city whose name we speak with a deep feeling of respect—yes, reverence.

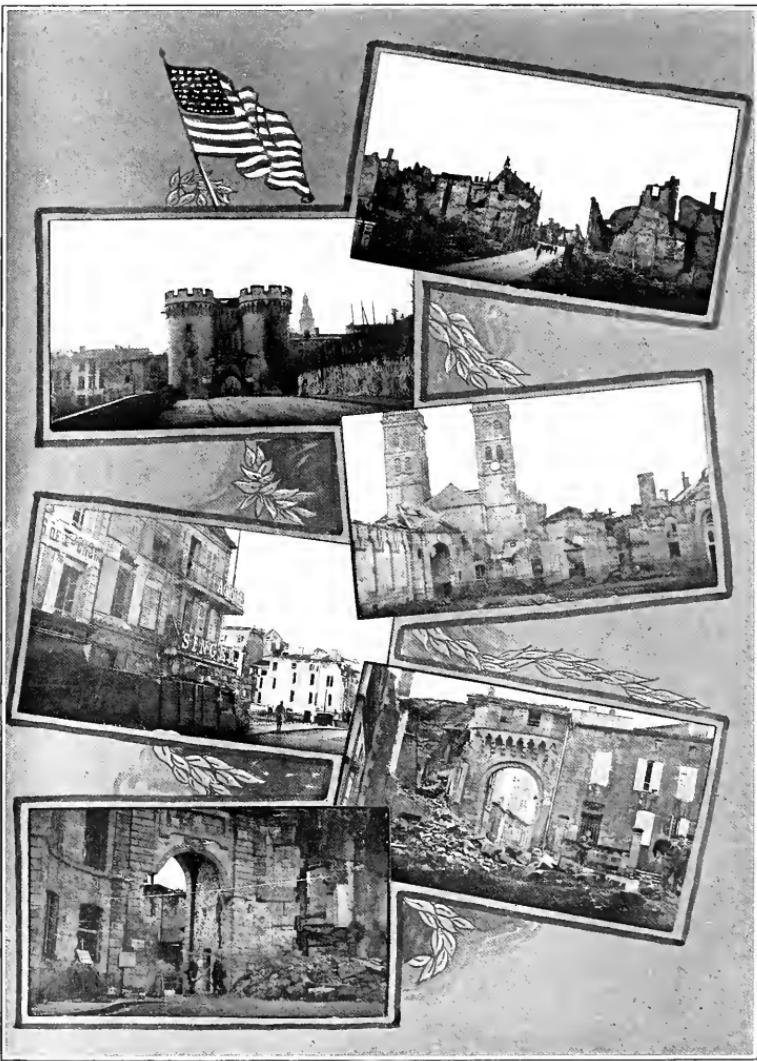
Before the war it was a beautiful city of 22,000 happy, prosperous Frenchmen; today not a single civilian could be found anywhere, not a dog nor even a stray cat; it was a city of ruin and desolation. Yet, it had played a mighty

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

part and a victorious part in the war. It was the Frenchman's greatest fort, truly the citadel of France. Around this sacred place some of the mightiest conflicts were waged. At the beginning of the war in 1914, the Germans found Verdun as solid and immovable as Gibraltar and they had to bend their line around her. In the summer of 1916 the Crown Prince was determined to take her at any cost and sent hundreds of thousands of his best troops against her again and again. The dogged, grim French under General Petain said: "On ne passe pas"—"They shall not pass." Hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen gave their lives in her defense and she stood impregnable. Now she formed the background and support in the great American-Meuse-Argonne Offensive.

We roamed about among the ruins of this battered city. Not a building had escaped the destructive German shell. What had been beautiful suburban homes had great ugly holes torn in the sides or roof. The office buildings, stores, theater, cathedral—everything was more or less demolished. The great cathedral built on the highest point of the city, with its two towers reaching out toward heaven as if they were pleading for help, impressed one particularly with the ruthless ravages of war. It looked as though the devil himself had sent some special imp from hell to desecrate this beautiful, holy place. The entire roof had fallen in; great shell holes had been torn in the walls; every window had been smashed into a thousand pieces; altars were wrecked and covered with debris; priceless paintings were ripped and scared; sacred images were broken and mutilated. The whole city was a wreck. And still the bitter, spiteful Hun, even at this time, was firing big shells a distance of 12 or 15 miles into the city. One would land about every ten minutes with a terrific crash. It seemed to us like the dying kick of some monstrous beast. The only place of safety and order was in the citadel deep down in the earth. Here thousands of soldiers were quartered, several military stores were operated and a dining-room maintained on a strict, war-ration basis, for the benefit of stragglers who could get food nowhere else. We found a Y. M. C. A. canteen established in the corner of a building that had escaped total destruction. The "Y" workers had many eager customers that day pleading for cakes, candy and cigarettes. We learned of a place where we would get a hot bath—a luxury greatly to be desired since no one had had his clothes off for about a month—but when that place was found only a hundred men could be accommodated and a thousand were waiting for a chance.

We returned to our barracks for supper and found the regiment about ready to move on back. When darkness came on, these weary warriors



VERDUN

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

gathered together what equipment they had left and hit the pike back a few miles to a big woods beyond the range of Germany's heaviest guns. There for the first time in more than four weeks we went to sleep without the feeling that any second we might be blown into eternity. In spite of the fact that the wooden shacks were cold and the floors hard, we slept soundly all night. The next day was bright and clear and crisp. After breakfast we hiked down the road and found hundreds of big French trucks there waiting to carry the whole regiment far down the Verdun-Bar-le-Duc pike to our rest area. The men climbed into the trucks with glee and were soon rolling down the road to a change of clothes, a bath, a good bunk, and three square meals a day.

We passed through Bar-le-Duc and went five miles or more beyond. Our first battalion with other organizations of the 29th Division was located in Robert-Espange. The second battalion, headquarters company and regimental headquarters were quartered in a little village called Beurey and the third battalion went on to a village a few miles beyond. By the time we had all found our bunks, it was time to go to sleep. This was the first night for about a month many of us had an opportunity to remove our clothing and sleep comfortably. The next day our cleaning-up process began. At Robert-Espange there was a permanent bathhouse near a little stream. It was crowded with soldiers all day. They came in droves with clean clothing, soap and towels eager to find some hot water and a real bath. Oh, the luxury of a good bath! One does not fully appreciate it until he has lived in mud and vermin for a month or more and been denied it. Portable bathhouses on wheels were hauled into the little villages and the different companies were assigned their bathing hours. The bathhouses were kept going late into the night so the regiment could be bathed as soon as possible. The "de-cootie-izing," "de lousing" process began here also and was to continue until we were mustered out seven months later. It would not be surprising if many of the men just from force of habit did not examine their clothing with that strange look of suspicion long after they were home.

After a few nights of good sleep, plenty of nourishing food and clean clothing, we began to feel more normal. The band—what was left of it—began to play again and "Y" entertainers came out from Bar-le-Duc several nights a week to try to make us laugh again, which they succeeded in doing. About a thousand men were sent to our regiment to take the places of those we lost in the big scrape. Thus the old regiment, a veteran regiment now, tattered, depleted and exhausted as it came from the terrible ordeal of the Meuse-

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

Argonne offensive, was fed up, rested up, patched up, equipped, and in ten days' time was ready for another descend into hell.

From numerous rumors that reached us, it was evident that Germany was weakening and all but crushed. A report came saying that the Germans had sent officers across the line to ask for an armistice. We were all delighted and hoped the end might really come before we were called into another killing drive. Word came that the old Kaiser had abdicated. It seemed too good to be true and yet all these reports sent our hopes high. On the night of November 10, however, all hopes were dashed to the ground; we received an order stating that the 29th Division had been transferred from the First to the Second American Army and should proceed by marching via certain villages to the left of Metz, the best of all Germany's fortified cities. It was an order sending us into another drive, probably worse than the Meuse-Argonne. To many of us it sounded like a death sentence; and it was, for had it been carried out, we would have lost another third of our regiment, but in the army orders must be followed even though they mean death. So, on the morning of November 11, we rolled our packs, said good-bye to the few French friends we had made and with heavy hearts turned grim faces toward Metz, determined to battle on to decisive victory.

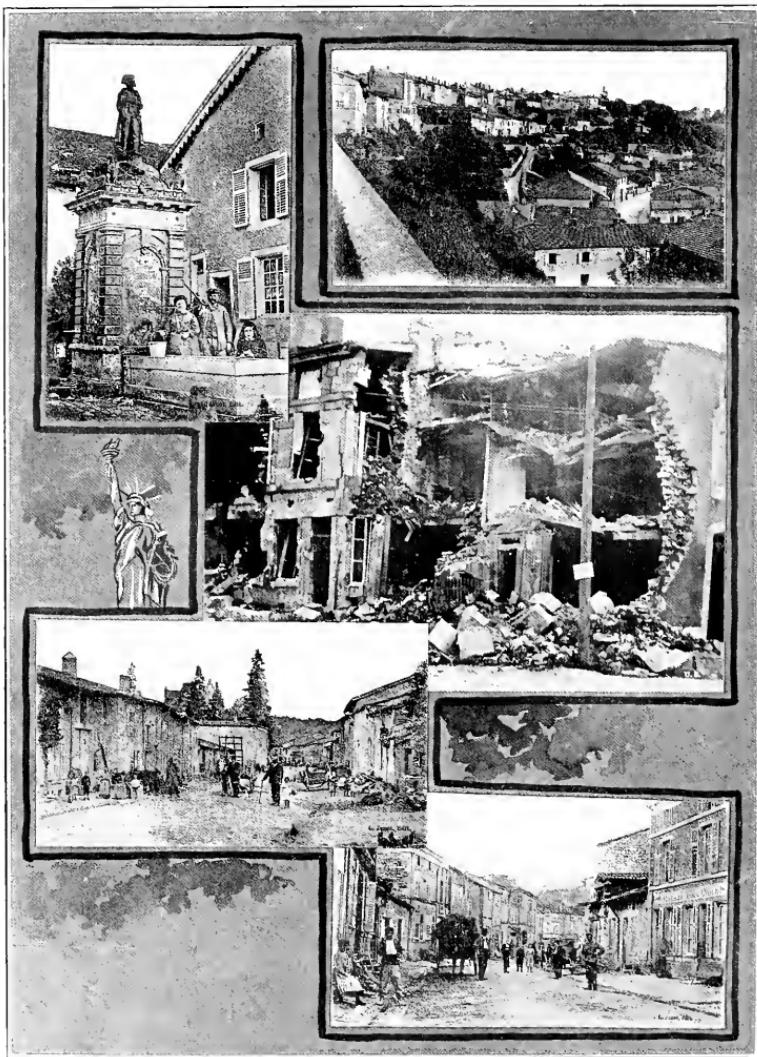
Just before we began our march into another big offensive, we received an official order from Division Headquarters stating that the armistice had been signed, that all hostilities would cease at 11 o'clock that day, and that our regiment should remain comfortably in its billets rather than go into hell again. You can imagine—no, you can't imagine, it is impossible for anyone to imagine who did not experience it—the sense of relief and pure joy that came in our hearts. Although we had been expecting an armistice to be signed for some time, the full significance of it dawned upon us only gradually. At first we took it quietly. The feeling of gratitude was too deep for noisy expression. Instead of running out in the street, yelling, and turning a hand spring, we felt like stealing away into some lonely spot and crying for sheer joy. We were happy, so happy that the hellish enemy of justice and brotherhood had fallen into the dust of defeat and that it was not longer necessary to kill and be killed, that we quietly looked at each other, whispered a "Thank God" and wondered if it could really be true.

As the day wore on and everybody confirmed the report that the armistice had actually been signed by proper authorities that morning at 5.40, the first deep, quiet feeling of joy gave place to enthusiasm and hilarity. Frenchmen came down the street waving newspapers and saying: "La guerre finit;

la guerre finit." "Yes, the war was over." Victory was ours. Injustice, cruel oppression, disregard for international law were defeated. Righteousness was on the throne of the world again. At retreat that evening as the regiment stood at attention drawn up on the long, narrow village street, while the "Star-Spangled Banner" was being played by the band, the American flag was fired in the form of a flare high into the air. Then while the band played the French "Marseillaise," we stood at attention again and the French flag was shot up in the air alongside "Old Glory." It was a thrilling sight to see those two flags of sister republics, emblems of justice, equality and fraternity, floating side by side in triumph over this little village—yes, in triumph over the world.

While the Colonel and his staff were eating supper that evening, the band came up without orders—the first time in its history—and played enthusiastically in honor of the day. After an orderly concert for half an hour, the members of the band exchanged instruments, each taking one he did not know how to play, and blew their heads off just making a noise. They led a big regimental snake dance that surged up and down the dark, muddy, narrow street of Beurey. A little later we lined the road along a field where the fireworks were to be displayed. Lieutenant Hagan announced he was going to blow up his whole ammunition dump. We knew he had a good supply of fancy flares on hand and preferred to stand off and watch them fired in fun, rather than to lie on our stomachs some dark night in a dreadful battle and see them fired as serious signals. We had all kinds of flares; one star, two star, five star, flares of white and green and red. They were supposed to be used in battle to call for an artillery or machine-gun barrage or a gas attack, but that night, November 11, 1918, we used them recklessly and joyously to announce to the world that the Hun was licked, licked to a frazzle, and we needed no more artillery, no more gas.

When the fireworks were done, we went down to the big chateau where the colonel lived for our final act of the evening's celebration. We filed into the grounds through the big iron gates. The chateau was owned by a wealthy French family belonging to the aristocracy. Before the war it was the scene of many social affairs of laughter, song and gayety. During the war the family had become broken and scattered, and the big chateau, cold and gloomy now, seemed a tombstone to remind one of a type of life that was dead. But tonight, in strange contrast to its sad appearance during the war, it was ablaze with light, candles burning in every window. We gathered in front of the main entrance. Red, white and green lights lit up the beautiful grounds and



BAR-LE-DUC, VERDUN AND STAINVILLE

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

the light-hearted air of gayety ruled again. Pretty soon the colonel came to go to his room. When he reached the doorway, three young French women, dressed in red, white and blue, met him, one of them carrying a large bouquet of beautiful flowers. She could speak English a little, and with that peculiar French accent made a short speech presenting the colonel with the bouquet. The speech was something like this: "My dear col-o-nel, I do not speak English very well, but I will do my best in the name of my little village and of my great country to thank you and all brave American soldiers for the help you gave us. I regret that I am not able to make my thanks very long, but I do it with all my heart." The colonel thanked the young lady for the appreciation she had shown and had expressed in behalf of France. He said he was proud that America had had an opportunity to do something for the deliverance of France and the whole world from German tyranny. Then he turned to the men of the regiment and thanked them for their heroic service and urged them to uphold the reputation of the 115th in whatever work they might be called upon to do in times of peace.

A great many French civilians and a few French soldiers were in the crowd, so the colonel called upon Chaplain McLaughlin, who speaks French as well as a Frenchman and knows it better, to express his thoughts to the French people. Chaplain McLaughlin delighted them with his good French as well as with his splendid speech. He said something like this: "My dear Frenchmen: I have been charged by my colonel with the duty of expressing to you his appreciation of the little compliments you have paid him this evening. These testimonials of affection shown the Americans by the French people show clearly that there still exists that mutual love which inspired your great country to aid us with your money and noble-hearted soldiers in the infancy of our republic. Now that we have grown to powerful young manhood, we still remember with sentiments of intense gratitude that aid which was given to us in the day of our sore need. And seeing an old ally brought to her knees, bled white and dying in dark despair, we could not do otherwise without forsaking our manhood, than come with our every resource to her assistance." The French people were greatly pleased. We sang a few songs and went to our billets feeling that one of the greatest days in the history of the world had come to a close—the day that marked the end of the great World War.

Feeling that the war was over and the purpose for which we had come to France was accomplished, we would have been glad to start for America the next day, but it had taken time to get an army of 2,000,000 Americans in

THE ARMISTICE—Cont.

France and it was going to take time to get them back. We stayed in Buerey for a few days to make sure that hostilities had actually ceased, and then we set out for our permanent billeting area near Bourbone-les-Bains. We hiked part of the way; rode in trucks part of the way; and went the rest of the distance by rail. It was a cold ride in box cars that night of November 20, and we were mighty glad when we arrived at Vitrey, our destination, even though it was only four o'clock in the morning. We got out of those refrigerator cars just as quickly as we could and soon there was a dozen good-sized camp fires burning merrily along the railroad track. The soldiers sat around, swapped stories, joked and began to speculate on how soon we would go home. As daylight came on, the trains were unloaded, kitchens fired up, and before long we were eating breakfast, not at a table in a house, but leaning up against a fence, sitting on a box or on the railroad track or standing first on one foot, then another.

After breakfast we loaded up and hiked to our prescribed billets three little villages, each about five or six miles from Bourbourn-les-Bains where Division Headquarters was located. Regimental Headquarters, Headquarters Company, M. G. Company were located in Fresnes-sur-Apance, together with the three Machine Gun Battalions of the division. The first and second battalions were located in Senaide, and the third battalion was located at Ainvelle with Company M, just a mile or two beyond at Fouchecourt. There was nothing attractive about any of these villages—absolutely nothing. They were typical, little French villages poverty stricken by the war. We were parceled around in barns and barracks. Winter was coming on and there were no stoves, no straw for our bed sacks, no wood, not even sufficient candles, so that living was pretty tough for awhile. There was no place to go in the evenings, except to a wine shop or to bed, and as the wine shops would hold only a small proportion of the men, about 90 per cent. went to bed at 5.30 or 6 o'clock. These conditions did not last long, however, as every effort was made to get straw, stoves, candles, magazines, games and recreation centers. We hoped to get away soon and the sooner the better. There were rumors of going into Germany as a part of the Army of Occupation and rumors of going home; we just lived on these rumors. The constant plea was, "Where do we go from here, boys; where do we go from here?"

Waiting—Wistful Waiting

CHAPTER

NINE





SCENES IN SENAIDE

Chapter IX.

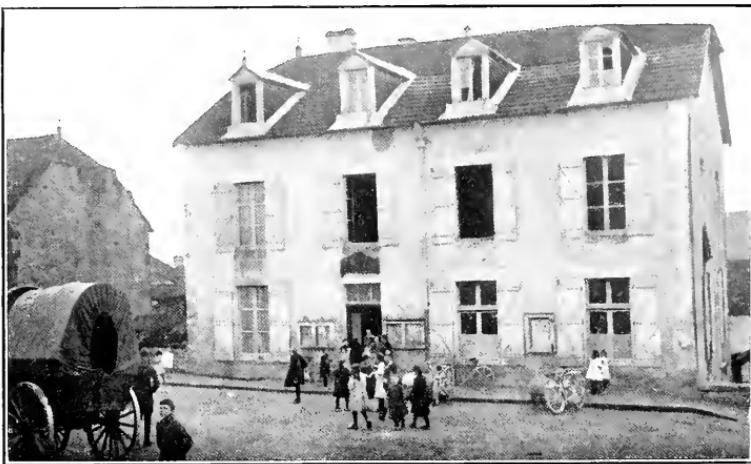


WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING!

WE had always felt a decided interest in the man who defined life as: "Just one d——in thing after another," but from now on there will be between him and us that sincere good fellowship which goes with a perfect mutual understanding. Looking back on those five months spent at Fresnes, Senaide and Ainvelle we rise to endorse his definition in the most solemn and emphatic manner. "That's me all over, Mabel."

We had thought that we had completely run the gamut of things endurable. Experiences running from the sands of the Mexican border to the mud of the Meuse-Argonne are generally calculated to make a man believe that he has seen about all there is to see and that he has undergone about all the sensations the heart is capable of. We were to find out, however, that there was still a little bit of hell which we had not yet visited; we were to get so "cussed" homesick doing nothing over there by the manure piles that we all swore that if the Goddess of Liberty ever wanted to see us again after we landed in the good old U. S. A. that amiable young lady would have to "about face."

If someone had told us we would be as bad as that we would never have believed him. From the Colonel down to Joe O'Malley of Supply Company fame you never saw such a homesick bunch in your life. Along this line several incidents occurred which were pathetic. The Baltimore "Sun," graciously and efficiently represented by Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison, had sent us their films "Miles of Smiles," pictures of the folks back home in God's country. Many a boy was touched even to tears as he beheld the face of wife or mother, sister or brother smile out at him from the screen. Colonel Reckord at once realized the valuable influence that these films would have on the morale of his men in the circumstances in which they then found themselves and put himself to considerable effort to see that the 3,000 men of his regiment scattered through three little country towns should see these pictures even several times. Mrs. Harrison and her films were always sure of a graceful reception, but the Colonel to show his appreciation would put aside all other engagements to attend these "movies" in person.



REGIMENTAL HEADQUARTERS AT FRESNES



WHERE THE MEN LIVED

On the occasion of his first visit with the films to the Third Battalion in Ainvelle when the faces of Mrs. Reekord and little Gladys were thrown on the screen, some "old buck" in the rear of the "shack" yelled: "Who wants to go home now?" Quick as a flash the Colonel turned—not to reprove, not to command silence, he was too human for that—the smile the boys loved was on his face, as he came back with the reply that brought down the house: "Boy, you SAID IT."

That's the way the Colonel felt and the regiment felt with him. We do not want to seem to exaggerate this homesick feeling nor do we want to fall into the mistake of thinking that the emotions which were passing through our own hearts must necessarily be faithful copies of what was transpiring in the hearts of the several thousand other men of the 115th Infantry. It may even be that on reading these lines some "hard boiled buck" will swear that he was not homesick even in the slightest degree, but if that gentleman will be willing to stand up and make this statement to the whole 115th Infantry, we will reluctantly admit that perhaps he was an exception. Certainly the conversation of the men, their letters, their jokes, we might almost say their whole daily life centered about that one topic. Going Home. No longer did the soldier yell, "When do we eat?" Now it was, "When are we going home?"

Our most interesting occupation was to run down the latest rumor relative to our going home, and some of them surpassed in fertility of imagination the best fiction we have ever read. Sometimes it would be Captain Hewitt who would swear that the Y. M. C. A. were already on the move; or again, Larry Connely or some other Sergeant of the Supply Company would declare on oath that we had already been issued bathing suits for the crossing of the Atlantic. Every month Captain Harlan Johnson would tell the First Sergeants of the different companies that we would move just as soon as we were "up" on our paper work. Now and then we would get a tip straight from headquarters. One of General Morton's mess orderlies had heard the General say in one of his rare loquacious moments that we were second on the list, and if not more than three or four divisions were run in ahead of us we would probably be about the eleventh or twelfth to sail. It was a great life!

Six months were to pass before these fond rumors were to materialize and there was nothing for it but to settle down as best we could in our new "homes." There was nothing particularly attractive about any of these villages. At no time was there question as to which battalion was "better off." The difficulty was rather to decide which was "worse off."

WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont.

Fresnes-sur-Apance, built on the side of a 45 per cent. grade, might have been very picturesque when viewed from certain angles, but we never got those angles. We were in constant fear of having one leg grow longer than the other from walking with one leg up hill and the other down. The church, the "Mairie" and probably a hundred homes of the combination residence—stable type, so peculiar to Western France, made up the village. No men were to be seen except such as appeared to be around the age of 50 years and even these were scarce. Women and children seemed to be doing their best to "hold the fort." Mademoiselle milked the cows, and cleaned the stables, ploughed the ground and brought in the hay. Mademoiselle was really the "whole show"; and the only thing "stirring" in the village. That she welcomed the advent of the American soldiers goes without saying. Human nature being human, she could not do otherwise. When the winter's manure piles had to be hauled to the fields one might well trade a few smiles for several hours husky labor, and then, too, if one was real good to these Americans, by some mysterious means they could perform the impossible and get a pound or two of sugar. "Ou la la, Ils etaient des braves gens, ces Americains!"

Fresnes enjoyed the proud distinction of being the seat of our Regimental Headquarters and the place of residence of our Colonel and his staff. Long will those days stick in our memory. Perish the day when we forget the heroic efforts of Lieutenant Harry Hagan, R. M. O., to provide us a square meal at Madame Bournot's. Ah, the tears of joy and sadness that therein were shed as we tried to live on his fare and live up to his regulations. Harry, time has not yet healed the wounds our feelings suffered when you insisted on our breakfasting at 7.15. Once again, we say it, "His Excellency, General Sherman was right."

Yet, now and then a ray of sunshine pierces through the blackest clouds. Mrs. John A. Toller, Y. M. C. A., came to grace our table and to protect Harry from our attacks. Her rare vivacity of character and the splendid good-fellowship with which she distributed her charming good nature impartially among all, soon made her the idol of the mess. We never did think much of Wallace Moore as a poet, but we did not blame him much for resorting to poetry to tell Mrs. Toller how we all appreciated her sunny presence. We do not like to misquote Wallace, but we believe that one of the lines said something about: "Sister to a thousand men."

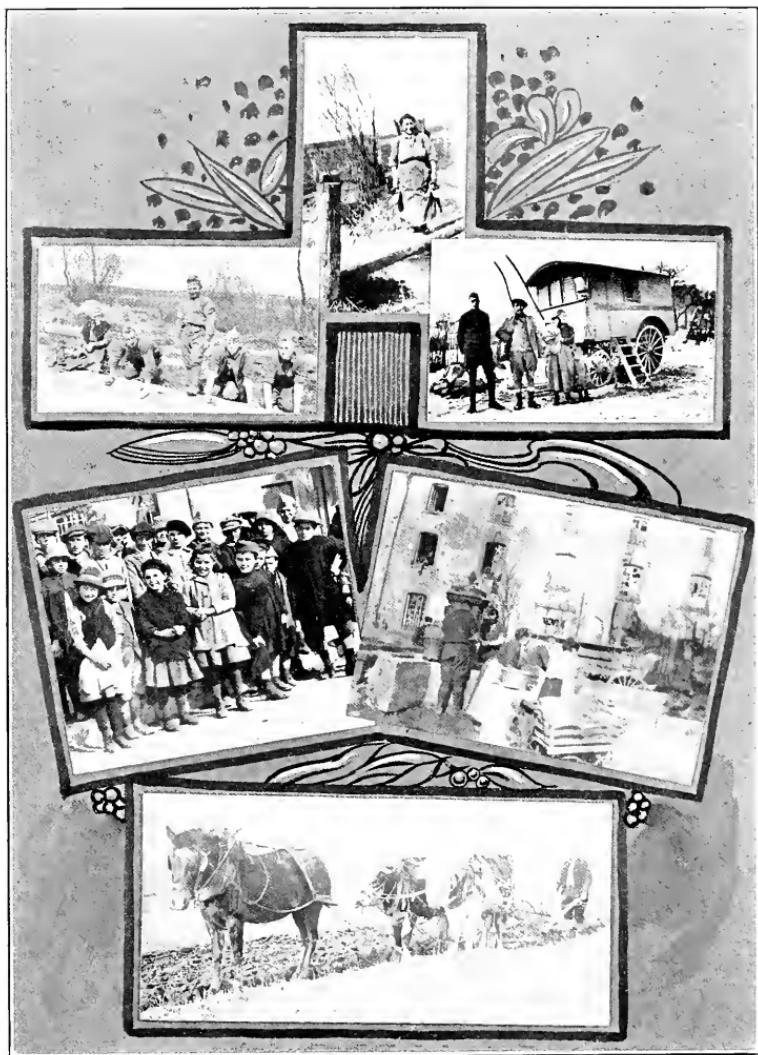
What Mrs. Toller was to Fresnes, able, efficient Miss Jenkins, Y. M. C. A., was to Senaide; while Ainvelle and the Third Battalion were the proud

WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont.

possessors, too, of the brightest little sun-flowers, that ever grew up amid the cotton fields of Georgia. Yes, we're from Gawgia, from now on. These charming recruits did much to stave off the epidemic of gang-plank-blues, and we believe they made many a boy "tighten up" as he remembered what he had waiting for him back home. We feel sure that the 115th will never forget them.

Many things were done to try to put a bit of spice in the weary, dreary monotony of those long weeks. The Chaplains thought they would pull off a real, old-fashioned, American barbecue in celebration of Thanksgiving Day. An ox was a difficult thing to find and if found, it was even more difficult to pry it loose from its French owner. Since Chaplain McLaughlin, our regimental expert at speaking French and handling the French people was away, Lieutenant Bayley Brower was selected for the job of buying an ox. Armed with his forty-five and a good little dictionary he started out to market. After several hours' bargaining, prefaced with the usual ceremonies, he solemnly concluded the contract by which we were to receive a two-year-old ox, dressed and ready for the roast on Thanksgiving Day, for the modest sum of 1,000 francs. The boys brought it over and the Supply Company went to work on the preparations for our barbecue. They dug a pit three by six and two feet deep and scandalized the French peasants by burning wood in it for a whole half day in order to have a bed of coals to roast our buffalo. Well, Mr. Buff was slung over that bed of coals and he was turned and turned again and then turned some more: all that night and all the next day—and then it rained! We learned then why they called the Frenchmen "frogs." If we stayed long enough in this country we would surely "croak" ourselves. Chaplain Reynolds had made all arrangements for a fitting celebration around the roasted ox and to have "Chief" Plant and his faithful band lull us to sleep with their soothing melodies, but it was the drip of the rain through the leaks in the stable that more or less gently soothed us to sleep that night. But many of us had become accustomed to mud and rain and the First and Second Battalions insisted on staging a football game just to "let on" that it was Thanksgiving. After crawling around in the mud for a couple of hours the men lined up for a slice of their "buff." They slapped him between two pieces of bread and stood out in the rain chewing on him trying to make themselves believe they were having a good time.

The chiefs of the Army and the heads of the different Welfare Organizations were becoming alarmed over the fearfully wretched position the men were in, owing to the lack of sufficient healthy relaxation. There were drills



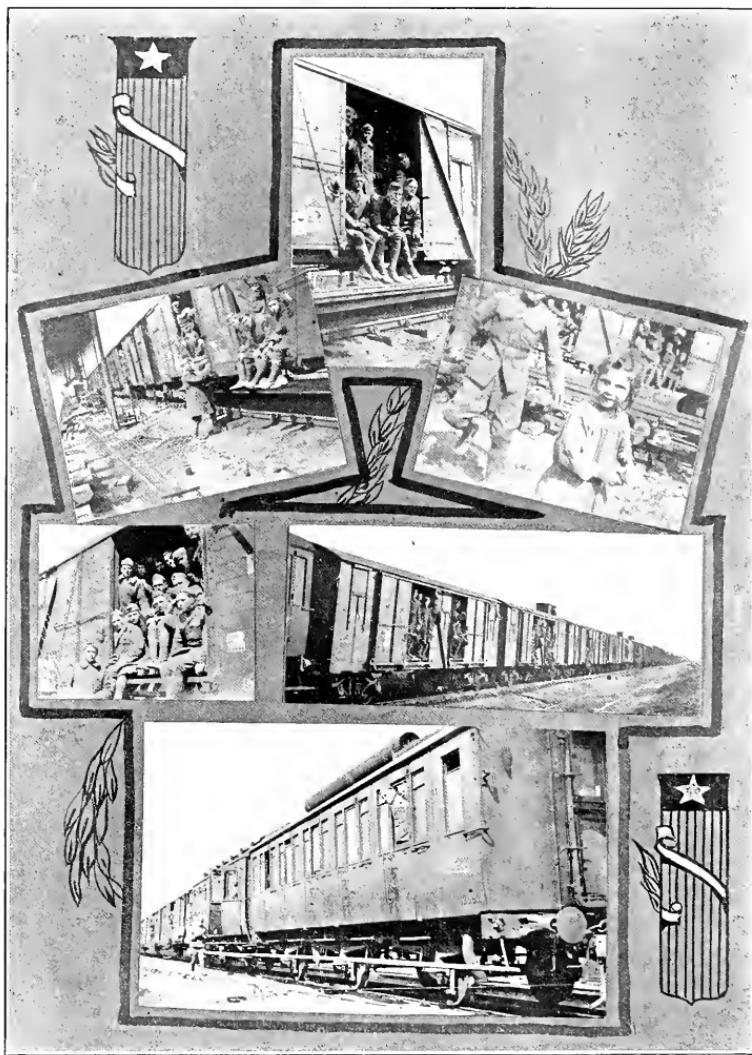
AT HOME WITH THE FRENCH

WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont

enough and details enough, as we all unanimously admitted, but not even the Army can keep a man occupied during all of his waking hours. Opportunities for athletics were limited owing to the fact that the French had every blade of grass counted and where there was such a crowd, only a few could profit from a ball game. We had a show or movies once or twice a week, but not everybody could or would enjoy them, so to fill up a well defined lack, the Army schools were proposed. On account of the uncertainty of our state and a host of difficulties scarcely to be imagined except by one thoroughly acquainted with the circumstances, not much practical value from an educational point of view was accomplished, but they certainly did succeed in worrying the school officers for awhile. They had to devote more time to making out reports than to teaching and the matter became almost ridiculous in its complications because most of the classes would embrace students ranging in caliber from that of the university graduate down to that of an unsuccessful candidate for admission to a kindergarten. It had been "some" job to beat the Germans, but this job had them all "beat."

Competition, they say, is the spice of life, and three or four little affairs of competition came to put a little spice into the life of the 115th Infantry. Chief among them was the contest for places on the divisional football team and here the 115th, true to form, maintained its high standard of "second to none" by winning seven places in competition with the whole division. This team, more than half 115th Infantry, made a glorious name for itself by defeating and going to within a half a point of the Corps Championship. They tied the score once with the husky Texan 36th Division for that title and it was only by a lucky drop kick that their opponents finally put them out of the running.

Major Woodcock's Third Battalion also brought great glory to the regiment by running well up in the race for the title of the best manuevering battalion in the A. E. F. They triumphed over everything, first in the regiment itself, then over the best battalion of the 116th Infantry, our sister regiment from Virginia; then over the best battalion of the entire 57th Brigade from New Jersey, thus enjoying first place in the 29th Division. They were chosen, therefore, to represent the 29th Division in a contest with the best battalion of the Sixth Regular Army Division and the best battalion of the 81st National Army Division. In this contest our battalion lost by a very small percentage. The perfect score was 4,000 points. The Sixth Division Battalion was given first place with 3,150 points, our battalion was second with 3,009 points, and the 81st Division was last with 2,744. Practically every



SIDE-DOOR PULLMAN'S

WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont.

manoeuvre had been held in wind, snow or rain, and after long hikes or bus rides, so the men really did not know whether to be glad or sorry when they finally lost out.

General Pershing's visit for review of the division on March 25 gave us another chance to show off. "Black Jack" had paid us a visit when we were in the trenches in Alsace, but this was our first experience of any account with him, and the 115th was determined to show him what a real regiment was like. At five in the morning everything was humming. A nice flat parade ground had been picked out and by 10 o'clock the whole division had been massed and was waiting for the inspection which was not destined to transpire until about 1 o'clock. And that wait was to be typical of our whole stay in France. Again it rained! Not only once, but a half a dozen times that memorable morning. Our nice flat parade ground was transformed into a lake. In water over our shoe-tops we stood reflecting on the glorious life of the soldier, while big Major Eubanks swore that if ever anyone of his boys at home "stepped out with the left foot," he'd kill the son-of-a-gun.

With all the appropriate ruffles and flourishes General Pershing pulled up in his limousine, and then we watched to see how he would founder around in that lake. To tell the truth we did not expect to see such gameness under that four-starred coat. We thought that he would content himself with a perfunctory inspection in view of the "exceptional" circumstances. But not he! Spick and span and as dapper as they make them, he plowed into the mud and water and when he had finished, he could have told just how many buttons were missing in the whole division. Not a single man escaped the closest scrutiny, and all the time he traveled through that mud and water at a speed which sorely taxed his accompanying staff. He seemed the youngest man of them all.

After making this personal inspection of all infantry regiments, he took his place again in front of the division facing it. Immediately in front of him was the group of officers and men who were to be decorated for distinguished service. Back of them adding a dash of color and unusual beauty to the general somber setting were the four regimental American flags and the four regimental flags. Back of the colors was the division staff. Slightly to the rear and on either side were the brigade commanders and their staffs; then the colonels and their staffs and behind them the regiments. The division stood at attention. It was a stirring sight. The division adjutant stepped out in front of the decoratees and read the individual citations and resumed his place. The four regimental bands massed into one great band played



"DE-COOTIE-IZING" BY MACHINE



—BY HAND

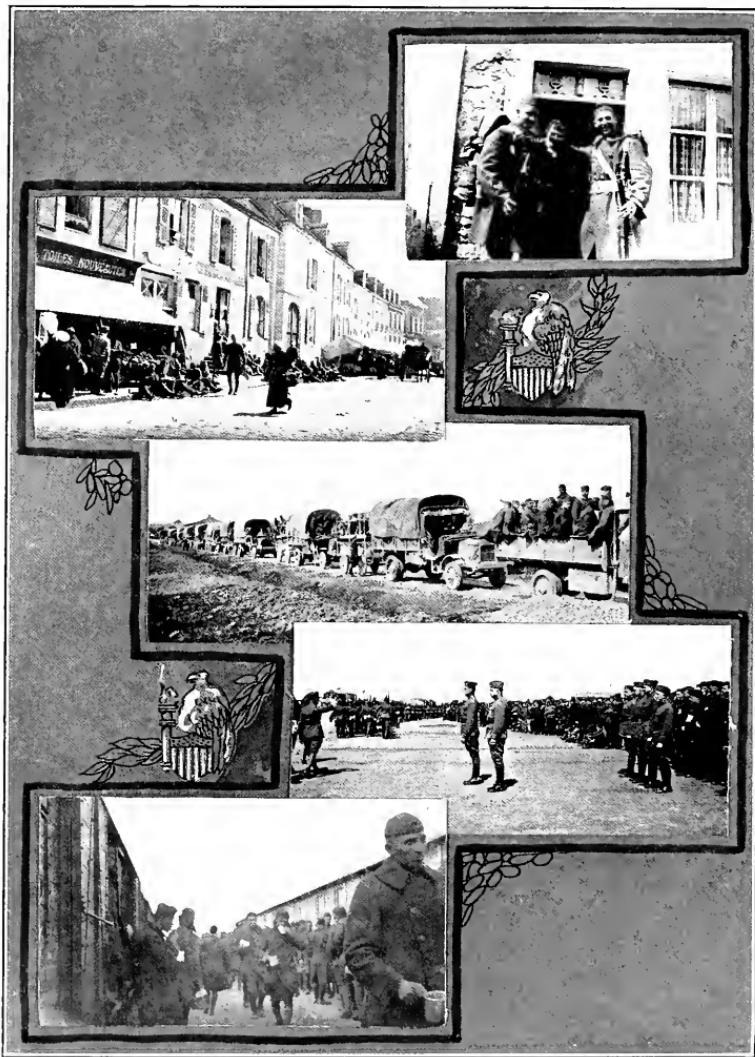
WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont.

“The Star-Spangled Banner.” The four American flags were lifted into the sunlight, for the clouds had scattered; the regimental flags were lowered; Every soldier from the Commander-in-Chief to the lowest private stood rigidly at salute; the civilians and French peasants took off their hats. It was an impressive moment. In silence—almost reverence—we were paying tribute and honor to our nation and the great principles for which it stands. When the National Anthem was finished, General Pershing came forward and pinned the various decorations upon each man and gave him a hearty handshake in congratulation. This done, he decorated the different regimental flags. As he approached each flag, it was lowered and he tied above it a beautiful ribbon, bearing the names of the engagements in which the various regiments fought. We felt a bit prouder of our regiment when the color sergeants returned with that ribbon flying above our flag.

When the decoration ceremony was over, General Pershing, General Morton and their guests took their places on the reviewing stand and the division marched by in column of companies. Those standing upon the hill-side watching the review say it was the most magnificent military spectacle they had ever seen. The oiled helmets and fixed bayonets glistened and gleamed in the sunlight as that vast body moved across the field. Some person, thrilled by the sight and moved by the power it represented, said, “That is one of the reasons Germany signed the armistice.”

Quickly the regiments were assembled about the stand. All mounted officers were ordered to one side out of the way and the soldiers crowded as closely as possible to their great leader. America may be proud of such a representative among foreigners for he is a typical American, alert and quick in action with a strong face, keen eye, gracious manner and genial bearing. In his speech he congratulated the division upon the endurance it had shown in hardships and the bravery and skill it had displayed in battle. He thanked us in his own behalf, in behalf of the other divisions who fought with us, in behalf of the American people, in behalf of the Allies and the world for what we had done. He also paid a high tribute to the American Army because of the manner in which it overcame moral enemies in those days of peculiar temptation. Again he thanked us and was gone to inspect the wagon trains, machine gun battalions, engineers and artillery regiments which were lined up along all nearby roads.

The order to “unscramble” was given. Soon the regiments were formed; the bands began to play and we marched back to our billets, tired and wet



GOOD-BYE, WE'RE OFF FOR HOME

WAITING—WISTFUL WAITING—Cont.

and hungry; but glad to have had a part in the big game: proud of our division and still more proud of our own Maryland regiment.

The happiest part of it all was the insinuation the General let fall that we would soon be on our way back home. At last, our exile was soon to end. A few more weeks passed, during which some of the men received very much enjoyed furloughs to Aix-les-bains, Nice and similar lower areas and then on the long-to-be-remembered April 14 we were ordered to entrain for the embarkation area at Le-Mans.

Nobody "kicked" about hikes, then. Everything was forgotten and forgiven. Every kilometer from Passovant, our point of entraining to Connerrie, where we debarked was drawing us nearer home, and we would gladly have stayed on the train for two weeks instead of two days under those conditions. From Connerrie, the railroad junction, we marched to the picturesque little town of Bonnetable. This neat, clean little town with its exceptionally hospitable people was a welcome surprise to us. The regiment was again spread out over three little villages with its headquarters at Bonnetable. Here, we passed two very pleasant weeks, thanks to the hospitality of the people in general and M. le duc de Rochfoucault in particular. The latter devoted his whole time to our entertainment and placed his beautiful home and grounds at our disposal. His kindness is one of the most pleasant memories that we brought back from France.

Those last few weeks were pretty busy ones at that. All paper work had to be cleared up and above all the last stray "cootie" had to be steamed to death. "Reading shirts" was a daily occupation and woe to the man who was found guilty of harboring one of the best. He was given the maximum penalty possible in the ring; he was turned over to the tender mercies of the members of his own squad, who, through fear of becoming possessed themselves and consequently held up at the gang plank, soon made life so miserable for the offender that he spent all his spare time in chasing his tiny friends over the hurdles.

On April 28 we entrained for St. Nazaire, the port of embarkation. It is no exaggeration to say that some of us were almost hysterical with joy. We knew that if we ever got that far it would be a hard thing to hold us up. Again the hardships of France's side door Pullmans were passed over as trifles. We scarcely noticed that we nearly froze that night we were going to the border of the Atlantic Ocean and on the other side of that ocean lay the good old U. S. A. God bless her!



OUR BAND IN A LEAVE AREA. THAT EXPLAINS "THE GIRLS"



DUKE'S HOME AT BONNETABLE

Homeward Bound

CHAPTER

TEN





ROLLING THE BRINY DEEP—WE ARE STILL HUNTING COOTIES

Chapter X

187

HOMEWARD BOUND

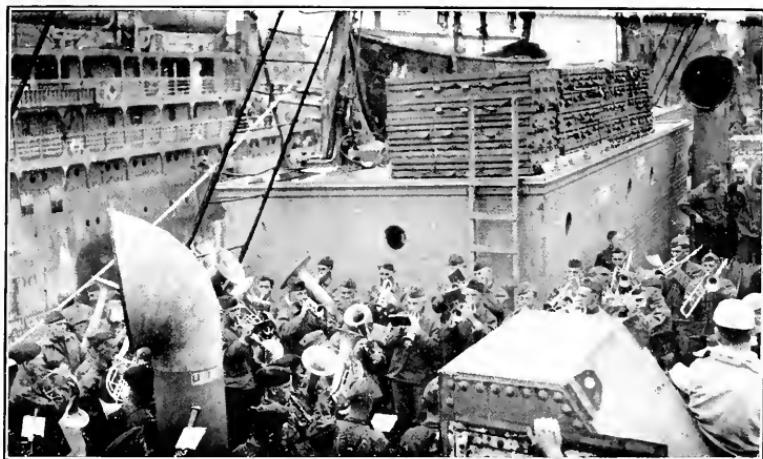
AVING arrived at the last lap—the home stretch, minutes seemed like hours to us. St. Nazaire was pretty enough; it was one of the largest towns in which we had been quartered in France; many, indeed, were the attractions, but the one thing about St. Nazaire that attracted us was the fact that it bordered on the one side of the Atlantic Ocean and the United States bordered on the other.

“Shirt Reading” and physical examination seemed to us to be never ending. Now and then we indulged in a little snappy “close order” drill just to show the “casuals” of St. Nazaire what kind of an outfit was the 115th. Even the “Heinie” prisoners sat up and took notice of some of the companies. Butlers, “silent manual” had them all looking. We had two formal parades which created quite a favorable impression. But it was very hard to get anybody interested in anything but the one subject: just when would our boat come in?

For awhile nothing definite could be learned. There was some fear that we would be split up and sent over on different boats, but Colonel Reckord finally managed to obtain passage for the whole 115th and our allies, the 112th Machine Gun Battalion, on board the U. S. S. Artemis. Only the knowledge that she was bringing us home ever made the Artemis supportable to us.

She had formerly been a cattle boat carrying about 1,800 horses, and now she had about 4,000 men crowded on board. Quarters were so cramped that the men would have to keep perpetually in line to get their three meals per day. It would take so long to come to the end of the line with the limited kitchen facilities that usually No. 1 man would carry his chow around to the tail of the line and camp there in order to be ready for the next meal.

Chief Plant did his best to save us from dying entirely in misery by bringing out the few members of his band who could crawl. It was laughable sometimes to see Thompson try to suck a lemon and blow a cornet at the



THE BAND AT WORK



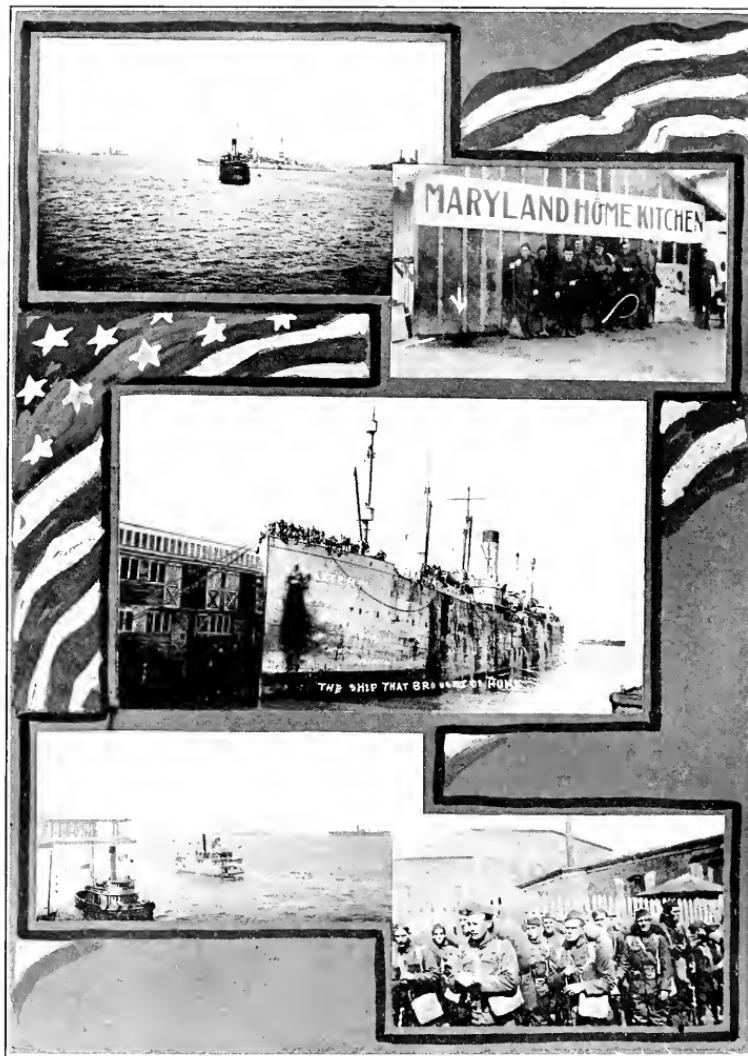
GROUP OF OFFICERS

same time. Little by little, however, we all got over the sea-sickness and life commenced to look rosy again to us. We really almost picked up a liking for the Artemis, but our affection was too sorely tried when we saw boat after boat pass us homeward-bound. We have not looked up the statistics on the subject, but we are all willing to bet that the Artemis was the slowest boat on the Atlantic Ocean at that time. Some of us very nearly met with sudden death at the hands of one of the ship's crew, "Joe Fisher," champion light-weight of the Atlantic Fleet, on account of some sarcastic remarks we would make about the speed of the Artemis.

Joe became furious one day when, after he had informed us that the Artemis had passed a boat during the night, we all told him that the boat must have been going the other way. Joe was really one of the bright lights of our trip back. Time and again he would throw the whole ship into roars of laughter. Joe was a boatswains-mate in addition to being champion light-weight and the way he would exercise his authority over those wooden leg sailors from "Pelham Bay," as he called them, would set the soldiers laughing till the tears rolled down their cheeks. Joe never gave a command unless he had a full house for audience and then Admiral Dewey at Manila was, indeed, a small figure compared with Joe. Way up on the top deck with a sea of delighted soldier faces down below staring up at him, Joe would bawl out his commands. Now it would be "Man this ash whip." Or again, "Break out, yuh gobs, man the watch and look-out." And they never failed to "break out" either for the' Joe was the smallest of them all, that reputation of his made him the biggest man aboard and Joe knew it.

One or two entertainments by a "cracker-jack" soldier troupe and a few regimental "sings" helped pass the time. At last, on the evening of the 23d we knew from the light on the shore that we were nearing land, and the word went over the ship like wild fire that we were in Hampton Roads. Some were crazed with joy; some seemed hardly able to realize that it was all over; the submarines, the raids in Alsace, the horrors of the Meuse-Argonne—and that here they were back again safe and sound. Many a time they had longed for this day. Now that it had come they could scarcely realize it. Very few slept that night.

At the break of dawn on the 24th, Loyal Maryland had its delegation there on a tug to welcome us with tears and shouts of joy. Wives, sweethearts, mothers and sisters lined the rail. Tears flowed freely. A day like this can happen only once in a life time. These men were practically dead and



LANDING AT NEWPORT NEWS

now they had returned to life and love again. As the boat gradually pushed in to the pier and faces could be made out the joy on boat and pier became indescribable. I dare say that we broke all records in disembarking that day. There certainly were very definite reasons why we should hurry to get out on the pier, and some of them were very appealing reasons, too. Old men danced and threw their hats in the air as they used to do on the last day of school. The women, God bless them, kissed everybody on board and then like the practical Maryland housewives they are, informed us that the "Maryland Kitchen" would soon have dinner ready for us at Camp Stewart just outside the town of Newport News.

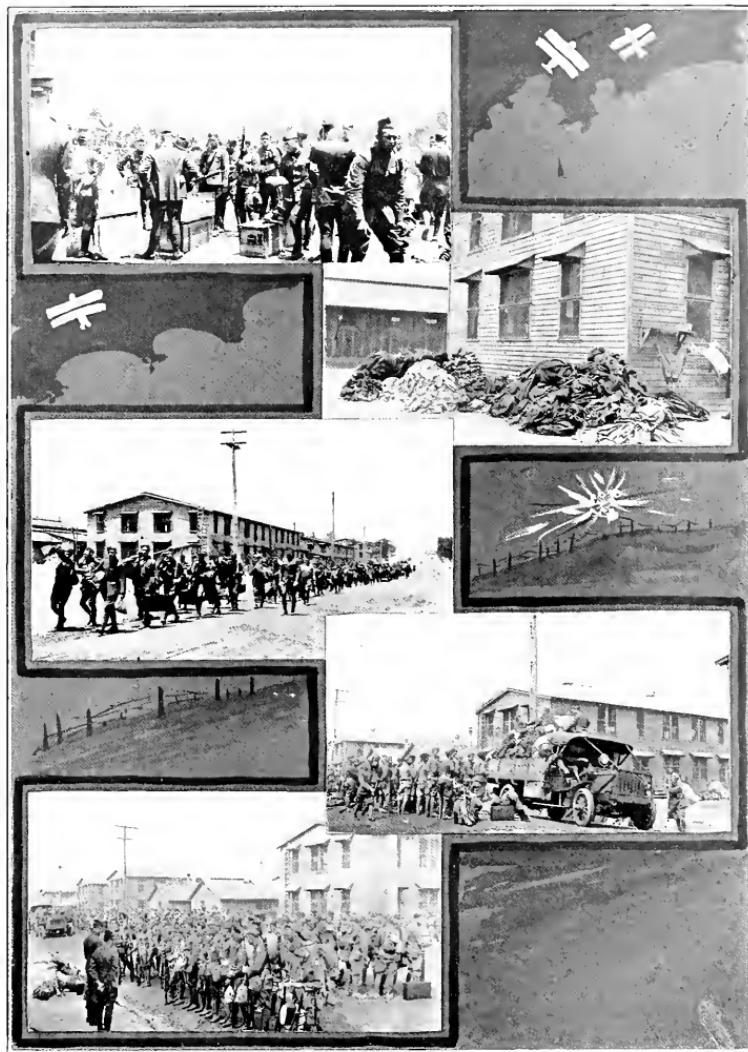
The news gave added strength to all and though the sun was scorching we hardly needed the 10 minutes "fall out." We have often heard of "marches of triumph." Now we know what they mean. Patriotic Newport News turned out solidly to meet us. All along the line of march they thronged the streets and waved their welcome to us.

My, but it was good to be in the old U. S. A. again. One husky doughboy in sheer gladness at finding himself once more in God's country picked up the first American "kiddie" he came to and nearly hugged and kissed him to death.

At Camp Stewart, we soon found that the "Maryland Kitchen" had made no idle promises. It was great stuff—real ice cream, fried heicken, rolls and all that, but pshaw! the best part of it all was the "mess sergeants and the K. P." Some of those were not only drinking with their eyes, they were eating and breathing with them, too. Long live the "Maryland Kitchen."

After these first ecstatic gaspings, when our feet gradually became used to solid ground a definite "order of the day" was issued, granting as much leave as possible to those who had visitors, informing us of the different quarantine regulations, etc. We were going to be good boys right up to the end for fear we would be kept in after school. That was the one thing wedreaded. Every day seemed an age that separated us from our great longing to go home and kiss everybody in sight and then sleep and eat for a week.

New cotton uniforms were issued and we were steamed and scoured till we smelt like a laundry and then since we had to wait a few days because of the scarcity of cars we were steamed and scoured over again. Finally, those cars did arrive. It was a gay old day when we piled into the trains which were to take us back once more to Baltimore. At first we were satisfied to



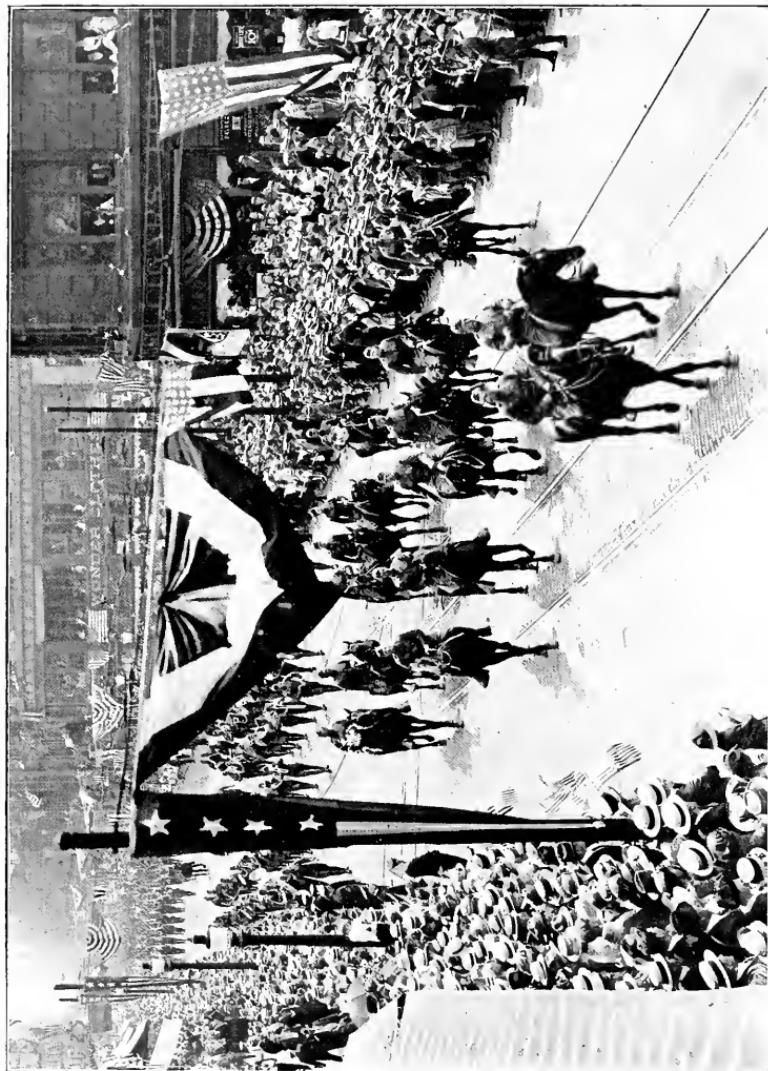
SCENES AT CAMP MEADE

merely set foot on the soil of America, but now we were becoming more particular. We wanted Maryland and home.

Our trains brought us right into the center of Camp Meade. There we found the folks from home waiting in throngs to greet us, or at least most of us. Provision was immediately made by Colonel Reckord for those whose folks had not come down by granting permission for 24 hours' leave on a basis of 50 per cent. of our strength. Needless to say a full 50 per cent. took advantage of this permission and the trolleys and taxis into Baltimore were loaded to the gunwales.

Our official triumph was to take place on Memorial Day and it was to take the form of a parade through the dear old streets of Baltimore. The old town lived up to her reputation on that day. The whole route of that march was lined from curb to wall with cheering, shrieking, patriotic Baltimoreans who tried with might and main to make us understand how proud they were of us. They filled every window and crowded the roof of every building. We won't say that we would be willing to go through Alsace and the Meuse-Argonne again in order to receive such an enthusiastic reception, but it certainly would be a strong temptation.

That was some parade. Colonel Reckord and his staff on horseback led the way. Then came the 115th band, the best in the A. E. F. They had been talking for months of how they would play when they marched up Baltimore Street and they measured up to their boastings. The Baltimore "Sun" had offered a prize of \$50 to the band in the parade that played the best when it passed the Sun building. Needless to say, "Chief" and his blowing buddies won the money. We marched in East Lexington Street to City Hall, down Holliday to Baltimore Street, to Howard, to Monument and down around the Washington Monument at Mt. Vernon Place, where the official reviewing stand was located. The Governor, the Mayor and the official representatives of the State and city reviewed us. The statue of George Washington on its high pedestal just back of them seemed to be animated with the spirit of the great Commander-in-Chief of the Revolutionary Forces. The father of our country was the chief reviewing officer that day. To one who looked above the heads of the Governor and his group, George Washington, the personification of America's best in military life and Statesmanship, seemed to smile and bow as we passed by. This representative of the terrible war that gave our nation birth was proud of how the American soldier had fought and what he had achieved in the Great World War. After we had passed, he straight-



BALTIMORE STREET—"WHEN THE BOYS CAME MARCHING HOME"

ened up with a little more dignity and a little more pride, pleased that America had played so noble a part in the maelstrom of nations.

We marched around to the Fifth Regiment Armory where the Ladies' Auxiliary had prepared a typical Maryland dinner for us all. Tables groaning with good things to eat covered the whole floor and there was a place for everyone. They brought on the fried chicken, potatoes, peas, salad, ice cream and all the "fixins" until our ravenous appetites were completely satisfied. Then Governor Harrington, on behalf of the State, and Mayor Broeuning, on behalf of the city, told us of how proud they were of what we had done. After our vanity had been as completely satisfied as our appetites, we went home to rest and visit for a few hours and then came back to the armory for a formal reception and dance at night. We greeted and were greeted, danced with the pretty Baltimore girls—we had forgotten all about the mesdemoiselles of Champlite, Breachaumont, Belfort, Beurey, Senaide and even gay Paree by that time—for of all the girls we had ever seen in Alabama, Paris or Nice, our own Baltimore wife or sweetheart was easily the winner. We ate some more ice cream and cake, danced another dance, and went home with our sweetheart to coo through the wee hours of the morning until the early trains began to run back to camp. It was a great day, never to be forgotten. It was a triumphal celebration worthy to rank with those of the ancient conquerors. Pharaoh, Cyrus, Alexander-the-Great, Caesar, Pompey, Napoleon had nothing on us.

The hot sands, dust and blistering sun of Camp Meade made our desire to be mustered out immediately all the stronger. The machinery that starts the process was put into operation at once. All equipment, except a complete outfit of wearing apparel, our gas masks and helmets, had to be turned in, checked up and accounted for. Every one had to undergo a rigid physical examination to make sure the service had done him no harm. This was done for the benefit of the man as well as for the protection of the Government. The final pay of each man was accurately computed to the very day of his discharge, and the \$60 bonus was added. All discharge papers were carefully prepared, signed by the commanding officer and the man was ready to receive his last pay from Uncle Sam and be set free. It took a company about a week to go through the mill. Finally, on the 7th of June, Headquarters Company was ready. It was lined up. Each man had his discharge papers, barrack bag or suit case, and a broad smile. They marched down to the camp paymaster, got their pay, railroad fare home and were soldiers in the United

HOMeward Bound—Cont.

States Army no longer. Two or three companies were mustered out daily and then all the officers, so that by the first of July, 1919, the 115th Infantry, U. S. A., was no more.

It was no more as an active military organization, but it was and will be forever a body of brave-hearted, brotherly men bound together by the bonds of esteem and affection that can be forged only by association through hardships and dangers endured for a noble cause. Wherever these men meet there will be displayed that rich friendship known only to that fraternity of soldiers who have been comrades together on a battlefield. As long as a few tottering, gray-headed veterans remain alive, the 115th Infantry will be a living brotherhood. When all are gone, its memory will be cherished as one of the most glorious chapters of Maryland's history and it will live forever in the annals of man's freedom and human progress.



"*FINI!*"



AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
OFFICES OF THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

Major General Charles G. Morton,
Commanding 29th Division,
American E. F.

FRANCE, April 2, 1919.

My Dear General Morton:

It gives me great pleasure to extend to you and the officers and men of the 29th Division my compliments upon the showing made at the review and inspection on March 24th, and at the same time to commend all ranks for the services they have rendered while in France.

Though brief, your fighting record is one of which all may be proud. Arriving in France late in June, 1918, the division's period of training behind the line was cut short and one month later it was put into the Alsace sector, thereby relieving veteran divisions for the battle. At the beginning of the great Meuse-Argonne offensive, it was moved into the line east of the river Meuse. While the division remained in the Corps Reserve, the 58th Infantry Brigade, operating under orders of the Commander of the French 18th Division, made a surprise attack on October 8th, capturing Malbrouck Hill. From October 10th until October 23rd, the division took part in a series of advances to the depth of seven kilometers, taking Grand Montagne and the Ridge Detrys. These positions were consolidated for a further advance when, on October 30th, the division was relieved by the 79th.

It was gratifying to see your troops in such good physical shape, but still more so to know that the moral tone of all ranks is so high. I am sure that this fine condition will continue to the end of their service and beyond, as an exemplification of their high character and soldierly qualities. Please extend to them my congratulations and my hearty thanks for their splendid work.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) JOHN J. PERSHING.

FIRST IND.

Headquarters 29th Division American E. F., 11 April, 1919—Copy to all organizations, including company commanders.

I. For their information.

By command of Major General Morton.

GEORGE SCOTT STEWART, JR.,
Adjutant General, Adjutant.

HONORS—Cont.

HEADQUARTERS 29TH DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

FRANCE, October 18.

1. The following letter has been received from General Claudel, commanding the 17th French Army Corps, to which this Division was attached during the recent offensive:

General Claudel, commanding the 17th Army Corps.

To:—General Charles G. Morton, commanding the 29th I. D. U. S.

My Dear General:

At the time when the 29th I. D. U. S. leaves the sector of the 17th A. C., I wish to let you know how much I was honored to have it temporarily under my command and I wish to express to you all the satisfaction that it gave me.

On October 8th, one of its brigades stormed, with splendid dash the difficult height of MALBROUCK and the powerful defenses of the BOIS de CONSEVOYE.

On the 10th, the other brigade advanced beyond the heights of ORMONT to capture the BIS de la REINE.

Since then, the whole division was employed, with splendid perseverance and unfailing energy, to carry off the fortified CLAIRIERE de MOLLEVILLE, and the GRANDE MONTAGNE and BOI d'ETRAYES areas.

The combat and weather conditions were hard most of the time. The 29th I. D. U. S. dauntlessly overcame them, took a total of about 2,000 prisoners, guns, machine guns and important material.

Will you kindly express to your splendid troops, to your General Staff, to your Services, all the thanks of the General Commanding the 17th A. C. and of their French comrades for their effective and zealous co-operation.

I am sure that under your command the 29th I. D. U. S. will soon win new laurels.

Please believe, my dear General, in the expression of my most grateful and devoted sentiments.

(Signed) H. CLAUDEL.

2. The Division Commander directs that this be read to each organization of the Division at the next roll-call.

S. A. CLOMAN,
Colonel, Infantry, Chief of Staff.

HONORS—Cont.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST ARMY
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

FRANCE, April 9, 1919.

ADVANCE COPY:

General Orders No. 20.

1. Pursuant to the telegraphic instructions from G. H. Q., A. E. F., the 29th Division was relieved from duty with this army April 6, 1919.

The 29th Division came under the command of the First Army September 15, 1918.

The Division served in Army Reserve until October 3d when it was marched to the vicinity of VERDUN and advanced into action, commencing with an attack on the morning of October 8th, participating in the operations of the 17th Corps (French), east of the Meuse River, until October 30th, when its relief from duty in the line was completed and it passed again to the reserve of the Army. During its service in the line the Division or units thereof, took part in the operations against BOIS de CHAUME, BOIS PLAT CHENE, MOLLEVILLE FARM, ROIS de la REINE, BOIS d'ORMONT and GRAND MONTAGNE. These operations accomplished an advance of seven kilometers and resulted in the capture of MOLLEVILLE FARM, GRAND MONTAGNE and the ridge of d'ETRAYES, a feat of arms of which the Division Commander and his fine Division have cause to be very proud.

2. The Army Commander takes this opportunity to express his appreciation of the services of the 29th Division, while a part of this Army and wishes it God-speed in the final phase of its services as a part of the American Expeditionary Forces.

By Command of Lieutenant General Liggett.

H. A. DRUM,
Chief of Staff.

Official Seal:

H. K. LOUGHRY,

Adjutant General.

HONORS—Cont.

HEADQUARTERS 29TH DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

1 November 18.

General Orders, No. 59.

Now that its part in the action north of Verdun is finished, the Division Commander wishes to take occasion to express his deep appreciation of the skill, endurance and courage shown by the officers and men of the division, including both staff and line, in a most difficult and prolonged fight.

Everything was opposed to our success. We had a most determined enemy in our front and one skilled by four years of warfare, whereas this was the first real fight of our division. On most days the weather was bad and the ground difficult, added to the fact that the fighting was largely in woods. On account of the woods, ravines and dampness, gassing of our troops was easily accomplished and full advantage of this fact was taken by the enemy to whom the use of gas was an old story.

Without exception the organizations of the division and their commanders responded heroically to every call upon them and at the end of the fight we had not only gained our objectives, but we held them and turned them over to our successors. We advanced some eight kilometers through the enemy's trenches, and captured over 2,100 prisoners, 7 cannon, about 200 machine guns and a large quantity of miscellaneous military property. We had the pleasure of seeing two hostile divisions withdrawn from our front, one of which was composed of some of the best troops of the German Army. On many occasions captured prisoners stated that our attack was so rapid and our fire so effective that they were overwhelmed and had nothing to do but to retire or surrender.

In this brief summing up the results of its first fight the Division Commander feels that every officer and man participating, whether in planning or in executing, should feel a just pride in what has been accomplished. This is but repeating the praise that has been bestowed upon the division by both American and French superior commanders.

By command of Major General Morton.

S. A. CLOMAN,
Colonel of Infantry, Chief of Staff.

Official:

HARRY SOOPE,
Adjutant General, Adjutant.

HONORS—Cont.

HEADQUARTERS 29TH DIVISION
CAMP McCLELLAN

Anniston, Ala., 27 May, '18.

To the Officers and Men of the 29th Division:

This Division has, during the 9 months of its existence, gained for itself a proud record. Its members have been commended by many visitors, official and private, as well as by many other people who have seen them at their places. Instead of being a menace to the City of Anniston, as many of its residents feared at the time of organization, the Division has been an example and a source of uplift to the entire surrounding community, not only in behavior, but in other things that go to make up good citizenship. The Commanding General feels a most unbounded pride in the officers and men with whom he has the honor to serve.

The Division is now upon the eve of leaving its first station for other and more serious duty. Its Commander has the utmost confidence that the fine record made here will be carried by the Division wherever it goes, but in order that that record may be sustained he wishes to remind every officer and soldier that he individually is responsible for the honor and reputation of the Division as a whole.

Any man who absents himself without leave, who becomes intoxicated, or who misconducts himself in any way, casts a reflection upon the entire Division and upon the uniform which he wears. Every non-commissioned officer who does not do his utmost to check any disorder or infraction of discipline is ten times more responsible than the private. The same remark applies in a greatly added degree to commissioned officers.

It is therefore enjoined upon all officers and non-commissioned officers while enroute by rail or water, and after landing, to use the utmost vigilance to see that no man under their authority misbehaves, and it is equally enjoined upon all privates to remember their own responsibility and that they are carrying the honor of the Division in their hands.

Members of the Division are especially cautioned about associating with women whom they do not know and about conversation on official matters with women or men who are strangers. These people will be encountered at the Port of Embarcation, as well as on the other side. Armies serving abroad are continually cautioned to be most discreet in their conversation with all strangers whatsoever and particularly with women, who are employed as spies equally with men.

It is confidently believed that every member of the Division will heed the words of this bulletin and conduct himself accordingly.

This bulletin will be so published prior to the departure of the Division that every officer, non-commissioned officer and private therein may be informed of its contents.

G. G. MORTON,
Major General, U. S. Army, Commanding.

HONORS—Cont.

THE MEDAL OF HONOR



The following members of the One Hundred and Fifteenth were awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, the highest decoration the United States bestows upon its soldiers:

Second Lieutenant Patrick Regan—Company H.
Private Henry G. Costin—Company H (deceased).



THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Following is a list of officers and men of the One Hundred Fifteenth who were awarded Distinguished Service Crosses or Croix de Guerres for valor in action:

First Lieutenant Artie E. Bolton—Company G.
First Lieutenant James P. Boyle.
First Lieutenant Frederick W. Ecker—Company F.
First Lieutenant Robert S. Landstreet—Company H.
First Lieutenant William P. Lewis.
First Lieutenant Merrill Rosenfeld—Company G (deceased).
First Lieutenant Chandler Sprague—Company K.
First Lieutenant Harry L. Webb—Company B (deceased).
Lieutenant Leslie J. Jobes—Company A (deceased).
Sergeant Raymond F. Banahan—Company L.
Sergeant Joshua D. Brown—Company B.
Sergeant Hugh C. Carter—Medical Department.
Sergeant Harry C. Clark—Company G.
Sergeant John H. E. Hoppe—Company G.
Sergeant Carl Horseman—Company C.
Sergeant Robert L. Hunter—Company A.
Sergeant Howard E. Madsen—Company D.
Sergeant Joseph F. Mannion—Company C.
Sergeant Hugh P. McGahey—Company H.
Sergeant Nisel Rafalsky—Medical Department.
Sergeant William M. Rice—Company E.
Sergeant John W. Saxon—Company K.
Sergeant Harold D. Smith—Company C.
Sergeant John E. West—Company F.
Sergeant Edward R. White—Company I.
Corporal John W. Ayers—Company C.
Corporal James J. Byrne—Company D.
Corporal Pietro De Berardinis—Company H.
Corporal Clarence L. A. Dunsing—Company A.

HONORS—Cont.

Corporal John E. Ferguson—Company H.
Corporal Leonard A. Renshaw—Company I.
Corporal Joseph E. Tennyson—Company B (deceased).
First Class Private Rufus M. Coleman—Company B.
First Class Private Ben Van Gunday—Company F.
First Class Private Leroy Jones—Company E.
First Class Private Howard H. Morrow—Company F.
First Class Private Eugene F. Saunders—Company F.
First Class Private Phillip E. Smith—Company B.
First Class Private Warren C. Stewart—Medical Dept.
First Class Private Thomas F. Streb—Company H.
First Class Private John Walters—Company K.
First Class Private Andy Youngbar—Company K.
Private John L. Biser—Company B (deceased).
Private Putney Costin—Company H (deceased).
Private Bradford Ferry—Company E.
Private Frank Fleischman—Company K (deceased).
Private Harry B. Insley—Company C.
Private James R. Miller—Company C.
Private William M. Murphy—Company H (deceased).
Private Thomas H. Smith—Company C.
Private Ralph L. Whitney—Company C.
Private Joseph P. Woodville—Company B.
Mechanic Russell C. Smith—Company B.

❀

THE CROIX DE GUERRE

Colonel Milton A. Reckord.
Major E. Brooke Lee.
Captain Frank C. Mellon.
First Lieutenant Daniel O'Connell.
Sergeant Raymond Banahan—Company L.
Sergeant Joshua D. Brown—Company B.
Sergeant Samuel Cadell—Company K.
Sergeant William E. Holmes—Company L.
Sergeant John H. E. Hoppe—Company K.
Sergeant Richard Loeschki—Company K.
Sergeant Hugh P. McGahey—Company H.
Private Ben Van Gunday—Company F.
Private Harry B. Insley—Company C.
First Class Private Phillip E. Smith—Company B.
First Class Private John Walter—Company K.
Private James R. Miller—Company C.
Private Daniel E. Turner—Company L.
Private Ralph N. Whitney—Company C.
Private Andy Youngbar—Company K.

❀

BELGIAN DECORATION

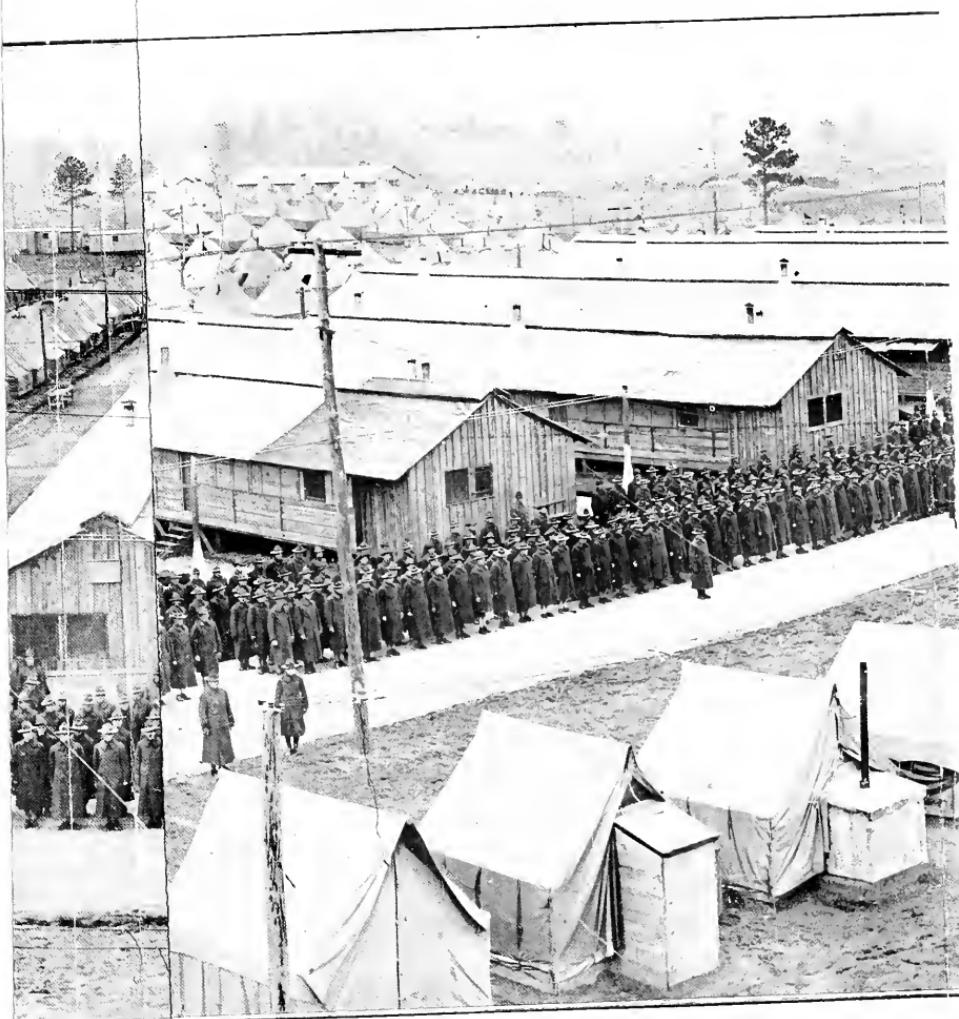
Major E. Brooke Lee.
Second Lieutenant Daniel O'Connell.

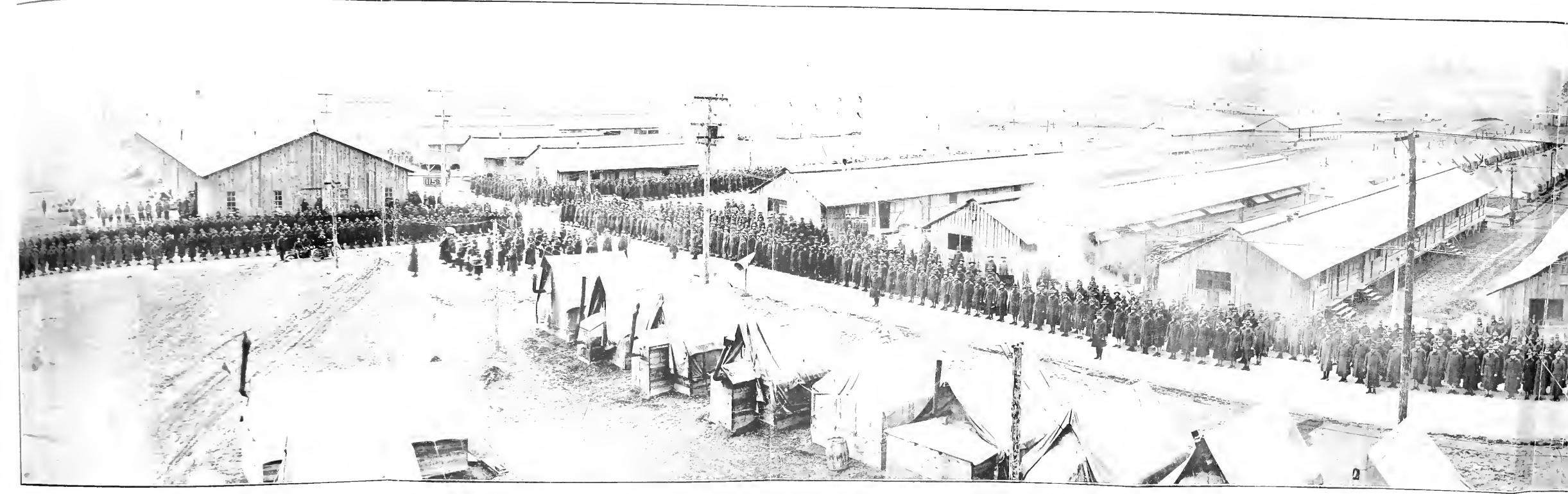
HONORS—Cont.

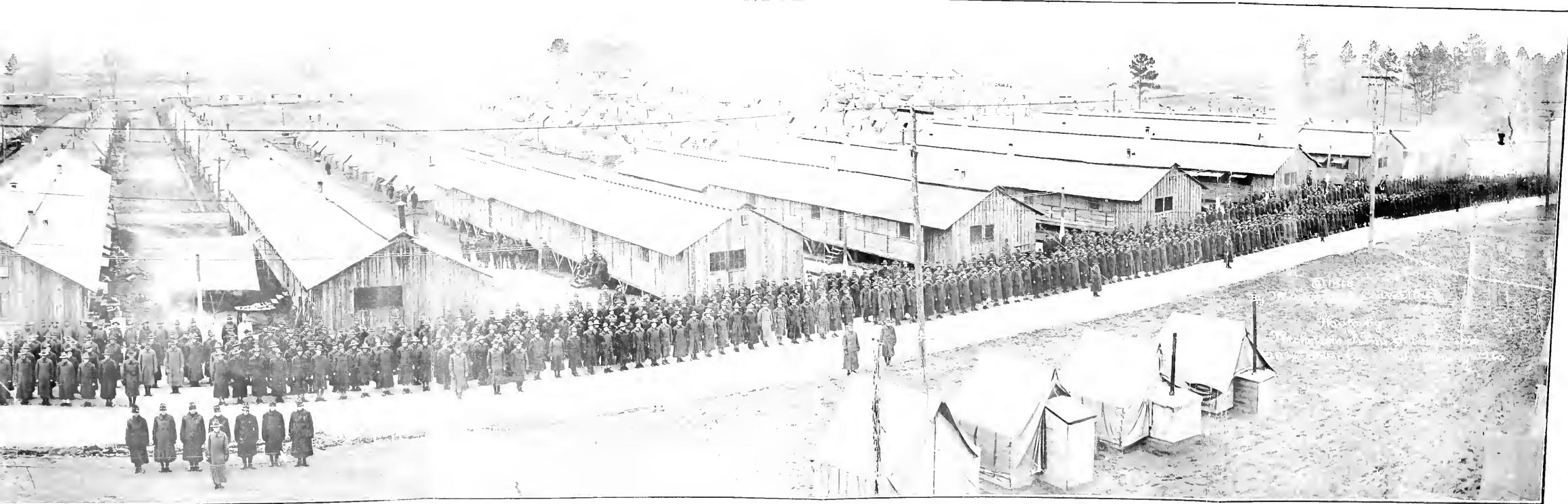
DIVISIONAL CITATION

Captain Herbert L. Grymes, Captain E. Brooke Lee, Captain Philip C. McIntyre, Captain Harry C. Ruhl, First Lieutenant Paul E. Marsh, First Lieutenant Richard D. Ransome, First Lieutenant F. Lester Smith, First Lieutenant Charles M. Saxelby. First Lieutenant Chandler Sprague, First Lieutenant John E. Theirault, Second Lieutenant Daniel O'Connell, Second Lieutenant J. Spence Phelps; Band Leader Leonard A. Plant, Headquarters Company; First Sergeant Charles W. Bailey, Company D; First Sergeant Howard W. Forester, Company A; First Sergeant Hugh L. Haddick, Company C; Mess Sergeant William W. Lewis, Company K; Sergeant Fred Bielaski, Machine-gun Company; Sergeant Jesse M. Bradley, Company C; Sergeant Samuel Caddell, Company K; Sergeant Percy Dashiell, Company I; Sergeant Fred Gerk, Company L; Sergeant John H. E. Hoppe, Company K; Sergeant William E. Holmes; Sergeant Richard Loeschki, Company K; Sergeant Frank B. Lambi, Company E; Sergeant Leo C. McKenzie, Company G; Sergeant Marion D. Smith, Machine-gun Company; Sergeant John W. Saxon, Company K; Sergeant John H. Shanahan, Company D; Sergeant Arthur Sabin, Machine-gun Company; Sergeant Henry McP. Tongue, Machine-gun Company; Corporal Howard A. King, Company H; Jeffrey B. Quante, Company F; Corporal Euelle Redmiles, Company F; Corporal John Raymond, Company E; Corporal Wyatte Smith, Company F; Corporal Clyde M. Tennyson, Company A; Wagoner J. Carey, Supply Company; Cook Frank Gore, Company C; Bugler William T. Kreh, Company A; Bugler James Watts, Company C; Mechanic George L. Mason, Company A; First Class Private Charles A. Bechtold, Sanitary Depot.

First Class Private J. Davey, Medical Department; First Class Private George A. Gipe, Jr., Company I; First Class Private Michael Muchan, Machine-gun Company; First Class Private William A. McKenzie, Sanitary Department; First Class Private Andy Youngbar, Company K; First Class Private Paul Zetak, Company F; Private Charles Edw. Brown, Company D; Private William E. Delss, Company H; Private William C. Davern, Company E; Private Frank F. Fleischmann, Company K; Private Joseph L. Getzel, Company H; Private Walter G. Grubb, Company D; Private Archie H. Heim, Company A; Private Archie A. Martin, Company I; Private John Noweiski, Company H; Private Osborne A. Peter, Company H; Private Charles A. Reasin, Company D; Private Burkhardt, Jr., Company H; Private John L. Stearns, Company D; Private Joseph M. Shuttleworth, Company A; Private Adam Shopeck, Company H; Private Louis Sindler, Company H; Private David W. Turner, Company I; Private Reginald Walsh, Company H; Captain John R. Kaiser, Captain Thompson A. Lyon and Sergeant Oliver L. Bond, Company B; Sergeant Laban Baker, Company C; Sergeant Forest L. Cathey, Company B; Sergeant Howard E. Coppersmith, Company C; Sergeant John C. Magin, Company C; Sergeant Jennings B. Ossenton, Company D; Sergeant Emmet L. Randolph, Company D; Sergeant Thomas J. Rouzie, Company D; Sergeant O. L. Tucker, Company A; Sergeant William F. Woodward, Company B; Corporal John R. Barry, Company A; Corporal David T. Drake, Company D; Corporal Herman T. Ortman, Company A; Saddler George T. Hill, Company D; Wagoner John C. Bolker, Headquarters Company; Wagoner John W. Cawley, Headquarters Company; Wagoner William Foraker, Headquarters Company; Cook Vasadas Grites, Company B; Private Everett M. Barrett, Company B; Private Wilbur T. Brownly, Company B; Private Howard H. Ferrall, Company A; Private Webster D. Halstead, Company B; Private Pearl C. Laughrey, Company B; Private Arnold Peterson, Company B; Private George F. Rowe, Company B; Private Paul T. Semones, Company C; Corporal Emil Reese, First Class Private Donald C. Greason, First Class Private Mitchell F. Lloyd and First Class Private Elwood E. Waller, Jr.







ROSTER



FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS

April 1, 1919

Colonel

Reckord, Milton A.

Lieutenant Colonel

Markey, D. John

Major

Woodcock, Amos W. W.

Major

Lee, Edward B.

Major

McNicholas, Thomas G.

Major

Rogers, Thornton

Captain

Henderson, George

Captain

Johnson, Harlan

First Lieutenant

Lilley, Mervyn E.

First Lieutenant

Payne, Herbert A.

First Lieutenant

Fearn, Richard L.

First Lieutenant

Phelps, Lawrence C.

Second Lieutenant

Cummings, Everett W.

Second Lieutenant

Walbrecher, Walter

FORMER MEMBERS

Colonel

Little, Charles A.

Colonel

Watson, Frederick B.

Lieutenant Colonel

Craighill, Robert E.

Lieutenant Colonel

Pope, William R.

Lieutenant Colonel

Mills, Willis E.

Lieutenant Colonel

Morison, Charles R. W.

Lieutenant Colonel

Barrett, Henry S.

Major

Hancock, Frank A.

Major

Finley, Charles B.

Major

Eubank, William E.

Major

Lane, William P.

Captain

Fales, LeRoy S.

First Lieutenant

Brower, Bailey

Second Lieutenant

Moore, Wallace S.

Second Lieutenant

Geary, John J.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

Major Medical Corps

Vanderhoff, Irving M.

Captain Medical Corps

Powell, Harvey C.

Captain Medical Corps

Hanigan, Roscoe S. K.

Captain Medical Corps

Poindexter, William O.

Captain Medical Corps

Stewart, Neville E.

Captain Medical Corps

Connelly, John J.

Captain Medical Corps

Edwards, Ernest V.

Captain Medical Corps

Huff, Herbert W.

First Lieut. Dental Corps

Bratton, Daniel

First Lieut. Dental Corps

McLaughlin, Robert E.

First Lieutenant Chaplain

Reynolds, Frederick C.

First Lieutenant Chaplain

Moore, James A.

First Lieutenant Chaplain

McLaughlin, William F.

Medical Department

FORMER MEMBERS

<i>Major Medical Corps</i> McCullough, John	<i>Captain Medical Corps</i> Hutton, Daniel C.	<i>First Lieutenant Dental Corps</i> Wood, William A.
<i>Major Medical Corps</i> Miner, Donald	<i>Captain Medical Corps</i> Mohr, Dwight H.	<i>First Lieutenant Dental Corps</i> Pancoast, Albert B.
<i>Major Medical Corps</i> Vinup, Frederick H.	<i>Captain Medical Corps</i> Van Blarcom, Harold	<i>First Lieutenant Medical Corps</i> Bagley, Raleigh
<i>Major Medical Corps</i> Coleman, William J.	<i>First Lieutenant Medical Corps</i> Woodruff, Caldwell	

ENLISTED MEN

Arnold, Marion	Eddy, Percy F.	Janowiski, Walter J.	Rokke, Charles
Bauman, Wilmer A.	Emerson, Edwin	Kazakas, Stamities	Rossillon, Louis L.
Bechtold, Charles A.	Fields, Thomas E. R.	Larson, Warren A.	Schlumme, Leroy C.
Blueford, Roland A.	Frase, Earl	Lewis, Adelbert	Sommers, Charles
Brewton, Cary J.	Genoves, Philippe	Lovett, Oliver	Stewart, Warren C.
Burns, Edgar R.	Harber, Seldon S.	Orphit, John	Taylor, Ira
Calton, James	Helpinstine, Howard	Owens, Joseph	Towns, Elmer A.
Carter, Hugh C.	Hill, Robert C.	Pearson, James B.	Walters, Martin O.
Corrigan, Patrick	Hitchcock, Jesse A.	Pendlebury, Frederick	Weber, Matthew
Creswell, John B.	Hudson, John P.	Pritchard, Austin B.	Wilson, Maynard D.
Crider, Walter A.	Hughes, Robert C.	Rafalsky, Nisel	Wright, Leo A.
Davy, Joseph P.	Hutton, James D.	Ridenour, Russell	Henderson, Alpha L.

FORMER MEMBERS

Abbet, David R.	Donnet, John	Kertter, John K.	Ocker, John W.
Bauman, Leonard G.	Dumphry, Page M.	Lighter, Charles	Reynolds, Edward L.
Biegel, Walter	Flaherty, John J.	Lloyd, Thomas A.	Sherman, John
Carroll Bermie	Frey, John	Maresca, Robert J.	Thomas, Milton
Dawson, Frank	Keck, Edward B.	McKenzie, William A.	White, Pinkney M.
Diamond, Allen L.	Kelly, Franklin	Muchna, John	Wickert, Amiel

Zimmerman, Stephen



SUPPLY COMPANY

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i> Hewitt, Frank L.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Bowersox, Francis C.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Geary, John J.
<i>Captain</i> Myers, Charles E.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Oehrl, Harry W.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Ragon, Theso P.
<i>Captain</i> Aldrich, Bruce E.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Bowker, Charles D.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Singleton, William C.
	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Hill, Orval P.	

Supply Company

ENLISTED MEN

Abrams, Thomas B., Jr.	Fowler, Charles H.	Lockwood, Theodore	Seward, Charles
Alcorn, Edwin G.	Gemmell, Frank, Jr.	Lobus, Frank.	Seward, Richard
Allamong, William A.	Gerhardt, John	McCurdy, Eugene R.	Simmons, James
Arnold, Andrew J.	Giddings, Grover C.	McLaughlin, G. Albert	Smith, Benjamin H.
Baker, John D.	Gladman, John V.	McManus, Eugene V.	Smith, Keefer E.
Beaver, Courtney E.	Golden, Stanley	Martinuzzi, John F.	Smith, Robert L.
Becraft, Raymond E.	Gregson, Richard	Mattingly, Raymond T.	Sprague, Reynolds J.
Bennington, Walter E.	Grant, William H.	Mayhew, Charles C.	Squires, John P.
Blalock, George B.	Griggs, John	Milbauer, Harry E.	Stallings, Irving H.
Boward, William	Groff, William	Miller, Michael	Stansbury, Frederick C.
Bowling, Millard F.	Hahn, George	Miller, Walter R.	Stickline, John
Brown, James	Hall, Herbert R.	Mills, Nathan T.	Strange, Garwood S.
Brunke, Barney	Harkins, Hubert P.	Mills, William B.	Strong, Charles E.
Buffin, James	Harris, Gordon W.	Miller, Charles F.	Sullivan, Roy J.
Burns, Alexander	Hartung, Edward T.	Neal, Raymond	Summers, Joseph F.
Burriess, Ollis	Heissler, James E.	Norton, Thomas W.	Sursell, Martin
Byrd, J. Bennett	Hopper, Francis	O'Brien, John R.	Sweeney, Sewell F.
Caponic, William F.	Horton, Alby	O'Malley, Joseph T.	Swift, Walter L.
Carey, John P.	Howser, Earl	Owens, James R.	Tayson, Clinton M.
Chanel, Louis E.	Hubata, Frank J.	Packie, Elmer H.	Tennyson, James E.
Clark, Amos S.	Hughes, Cleveland	Pakulski, James	Thomas, Charles
Clater, Columbus E.	Hughes, Ira	Parker, Frederick T.	Thomas, Wilbur D.
Chimielewski, Walter	Hulishart, Issac O.	Post, Lansing L.	Thorne, William
Cole, Samuel J.	Jackson, Frank E.	Plummer, Robert L.	Thompson, George
Crews, James M.	Jolly, Ora C.	Price, Allan D.	Townshend, George
Crone, Cecil E.	Jones, Frederick H.	Purdue, Samuel	Treadwell, Carl G.
Connolly, Lawrence J.	Jones, James B.	Richards, Clark	Trench, William, Jr.
De Haven, Lawrence M.	Jones, John E.	Rawlings, John R.	Trepolsky, Harry
Dunlay, Floyd	Judy, William C.	Ritnour, Jiles	Tripp, William C.
Duvall, Clarence F.	Kiefer, Lemuel	Roberts, Henry	Trust, Herman
Duvall, Norman H.	Knight, James L.	Robey, George W.	Turner, John W., Jr.
Edwards, Richard	Lanc, Harry	Robinett, John W. E.	Walker, Martin G.
Elliott, John	Lariman, William C.	Sartors, George	Warren, Charles R.
Everhart, William	Levin, Herman	Schmitt, Louis G.	Warthen, Willard A.
Farrell, Thomas R.	Lewis, William W.	Sehober, Erwin C.	Watley, John C.
Fink, Frederick	Liebeck, Carl	Schramm, Elmer J.	Welch, Harry A.
Fletcher, Charles R.	Lindner, Leonard W.	Schwallenburg, John	Worley, William T.
Flood, John C.	Lizer, Samuel	Sealses, Aldon	Zuronski, Peter A.
Forbeck, Frank W.			Zanjencousky, John

FORMER MEMBERS

Ammel, Charles S.	Clark, George E.	Eubank, Harry L.	Howard, George A.
Barnard, Robert E.	Collins, Thomas E.	Funk, Frederick	Howard, Grason
Benton, Thomas	Cricht, George	Flaherty, John J.	Hyland, John E.
Brayden, William	Davey, Hugh	Goski, William	Jennings, Charles E.
Brennan, Harry E.	Dallenger, Harry	Grahe, Julius P.	Johnston, Joseph P.
Biscoe, Albert J.	Ditto, William	Harper, William	Kawecki, Jacob L.
Bryan, Christopher M.	Dowling, Charles	Harmon, William H.	Koenecke, Harry
Burns, Jesse L.	Dove, Raymond E.	Herting, William	Kirby, Clarence
Cameron, Paul H.	Ennis, Robert S.	Herman, Henry W.	Lampel, Charles S.

Supply Company

FORMER MEMBERS

Landers, Robert B.	McMillian, Frank H.	Schroeder, William	Taylor, Richard
Lankford, Charles A.	Neuman, Amos	Scott, Cyrus L.	Tropin, Bernard
Lewis, James C.	Newcomb, Wilbur	Smith, Edwin F.	Towers, Elmer N.
Mueth, Philip	Parlett, William G.	Schuman, Louis	Wright, Kemp
Mitchell, Elwood	Petriller, Joseph	Schaffer, Alfred T.	Williams, Charles
Miller, Harry	Podlesney, Stephen	Souders, Fayette B.	Winkler, ———
		Wittington, Harold O.	



MACHINE GUN COMPANY

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Jarman, Carey	Nimme, William F.	Kaiser, John R.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Jefferis, Charles R.	Zenker, Charles W.	Solomon, Ralph
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wiegard, Bernard J.	Rowe, Raymond D.	Bowker, Charles D.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wier, John M., Jr.	Cassell, Clair F.	Markham, Robert T.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Bennett, Charles I.	Parlett, Guy C.	Dempsey, George A.

ENLISTED MEN

Adair, Burnay M.	Chambers, William N.	Gadd, John M.	Hollinghead, Ben. F.
Allen, Rentfiord	Churchill, Glinnis C.	Gebhardt, George J.	Hopkins, Samuel E.
Anderson, Thomas L.	Clark, Frederick	Gingerick, Harry	Horton, Jesse F.
Atherton, Carlyle W.	Clark, Samuel E.	Glassburg, Ellis	Hoyle, James I.
Ball, Albert E.	Cole, Howard E.	Goad, Cecil H.	Janiello, Ugo
Basil, William H.	Conn, James H.	Gormley, Phillip P.	Kangas, Uno W.
Beyer, John H.	Copper, Elmer D.	Gortweitz, Andrew	Keene, James A.
Bennett, Andrew A.	Cover, Herbert F.	Gray, Lawrence E.	Kimball, Charles H.
Boettcher, John E.	Crawford, Charles H.	Greve, Fred H.	Knepp, George F.
Boucher, John L.	Crawley, George A.	Grove, Henry N.	Lannon, William E.
Bowers, Kenneth	Davidson, Joseph S.	Hallberg, Gustave	Lassonde, Edward F.
Brady, Bernard M.	Davison, Arima S.	Harkum, William U.	Lawson, Charles
Brady, Bernice	Deaton, Matthew L.	Harshman, George	Long, George A.
Bright, Joseph	De Petris, Joseph	Hawkins, James	MacInnis, Samuel W.
Bromley, Wilson, Jr.	Duyer, Colin F.	Hemby, Sam	McBride, John C.
Brown, John H.	Faust, William O.	Hetzell, Earl H.	McGuckian, George C.
Burke, William H.	Fiesler, Howard M.	Heying, Louis	McCallum, Ernest
Busby, Ben. T.	Floyd, William J.	Hilditch, Melvin	McMahon, James W.
Camp, Robert H.	Ford, Ernest J.	Hill, Lee	McNew, Wilbur H.
Campbell, William H.	Frank, Joseph E.	Hinton, Thomas E.	Maddox, Dalton
Carter, Arthur McD.	Frazier, Samuel R., Jr.	Hoff, Louis M.	Menzica, Francisco
Cecil, Hugh C.	Frock, William B.	Holden, Gary N.	Michael, James A.

Machine Gun Company

ENLISTED MEN

Miller, George W.	Prather, Talmadge L.	Scible, Gordon L.	Thomas, George C.
Miller, Harry W.	Price, John R.	Shay, Daniel	Tongue, Henry McP., Jr.
Miller, Oliver	Pritchard, Fred D.	Shelangoskie, Stephen	Townsend, Hulbert P.
Mitchell, John L.	Purk, Albert	Shields, Francis E.	Trasch, George
Moore, Robert L.	Purnell, Frank	Shipley, Harold B.	Treadway, Wendall D.
Moran, John	Raycraft, Joseph	Shipak, Louis V.	Trott, Walter R.
Nanny, Oliver	Quast, Herman	Stepy, William	Van Arnum, John R
Newkirk, Andrew M.	Ringle, Glen W.	Smart, Rowley F.	Walter, George
O'Melia, James P.	Roenbeck, Frank A.	Smith, Clifton J.	Waterfall, George
Panowitz, Thomas	Rogers, Howard H.	Smith, Marion D.	Watts, Andrew
Parkinson, William H.	Rose, Delford D.	Soble, Lyman C.	Wayson, Wesley A.
Pasckiewicz, Thomas	Russell, Herbert W.	Spence, Henry J.	Weil, Otto N.
Petty, George	Russell, Jesse C.	Spence, William M. O.	White, Arthur B.
Pillsbury, Clyde F.	Sabin, Arthur	Standridge, Boyd	Whitehead, Henry
Pitts, Reuben C.	Sadaukas, Vincent	Stewart, Alton E.	Whitehead, Mortimer
Podell, Richard R.	Saffran, Joe W.	Strange, Kenton W.	Widger, Harvey E.
Poole, Willie B.	Sanders, Thomas F.	Stroud, Harvey	William, Arthur
Popham, George S.	Sandsbury, Edgar E.	Sullivan, Daniel	Williams, Oscar
Porter, Edgar E.	Schulz, Louis W.	Swagler, James E.	Worthington, H. I.
Posey, Lee A.			Yates, Robert H.

FORMER MEMBERS

Abbott, Ruth	Elliwood, Stephen C., Jr.	McCrone, Samuel H.	Schell, Thomas E.
Ackinson, George W.	Emerson, E.	Mahoney, John M.	Schofield, Samuel
Aldridge, George W.	Falice, Joseph S.	Mattiozzi, Mariano	Shoopman, Other A.
Ayres, Robert R.	Farris, Percy E.	Minton, Pat W.	Smedley, Randle K.
Barnes, Charles H.	Fenwick, Thomas N.	Mollow, Daniel	Smith, E. J.
Barnett, John E.	Fonara, Michael	Morris, Walter	Smith, Howard
Barrett, Robert L.	French, William H.	Muchanke, Michael	Smith, James
Basil, Thomas G.	Gladden, James M.	Newton, Clarence O.	Spriggs, William H.
Bernstein, Samuel	Goodwin, James	Nicholson, William G.	Strange, Edward R.
Bielaski, Fred	Graham, Joseph W.	Odendahl, Nathan O.	Swider, Kaiser
Beck, Henry C.	Graham, Thos B.	O'Melia, Joseph	Teeters, James
Boettcher, Henry J.	Green, Albert G.	Osburne, Edward R.	Thayer, Harry L.
Brady, Albert L.	Grossman, A. J.	Parker, B. A.	Timmons, George W.
Brazil, Albert	Gunning, Andrew J.	Parkinson, Maximillian	Truitt, William B.
Breckenridge, Virgil H.	Hayden, Howard	Phillips, Jeremiah	Turner, Fulton
Burdett, Harry M.	Hill, W. B.	Powell, Joseph F.	Watwood, John W.
Carr, Benjamin S.	Holley, Andreas Z.	Price, Willard T.	Weber, William J.
Cotras, Joseph F.	Hollingsworth, Karl	Pronek, Jerry J.	Weeks, Raymond E.
Clark, Albert	Johnson, Joseph R.	Puncheon, Chas. W.	Welch, Richard C.
Claude, Laurence	Jamison, William E.	Rawlings, Frank T.	White, Walter
Conner, Jesse	Kohlhepp, R. C.	Rigby, Robert	Wilson, Albert
Creswell, John B.	Lackey, Charles W.	Roberts, Thomas	Wilson, Robert P.
Daulbaugh, Joseph B.	Lee, Augustus J.	Rose, Steven C.	Wingate, William R.
Deckret, Alfred	Lesnau, John N.	Rowe, Francis J.	Wolfe, James W., Jr.
Coering, William C.	Liberto, John	Russell, George J.	Woodhouse, Allen C.
Dolan, James T.	Lutz, James A., Jr.	Scheeler, John B.	Woodward, Nicholas N.
Dyar, Ernest F.			Yarbrough, Jesse G.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Major</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Rogers, Thornton	Twamley, William A.	Moore, Wallace S.
<i>Major</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Lane, William P.	Barrick, Robt. F.	McColgan, Edward
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Clark, Gaylord L.	Pratt, John C.	Widerman, John H.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Henderson, George	Matthews, Newton	Philbin, Jos. J.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Bush, John B.	Parsons, William C.	Little, William G.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Brossman, Harry B.	Ecker, Frederic W.	Gilmore, Ralph P.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Oliphant, Orville D.	Rutan, Abram R.	Jones, Ralph
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Voorhees, George W.	Roach, John H.	Holley, Andrew Z.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Purcell, Burgo	Adair, Earl W.	Plant, Leonard A.

ENLISTED MEN

Alexander, James S.	Cahill, William G.	Chandler, Henry S.	Fitzpatrick, Robert
Adams, Chas. A.	Callahan, Frank M.	Daugherty, William R.	Ford, John O.
Appel, John C.	Catlin, Rupert W.	Davis, Taylor	Ford, William B., Jr.
Archer, Frank S.	Carter, Horace B.	Delphy, Ray G.	Fowler, Edward W.
Baker, James M.	Cannon, Chas. B.	Davine, James W.	Francks, Louis E.
Barnewolt, Adolph M.	Cerny, Frank J.	Di Benedetto, Riccardi	Frederick, George
Baumhardt, August P.	Chapline, Lyle Del	Dobbins, William H.	Garner, Hall R
Baysinger, Russel V.	Chew, Irving R.	Dronenburg, Edward R	Gayhardt, Elmer
Beck, John A.	Claffey, George	Dryden, Dixie D.	German, Harry B.
Becker, Chas. H.	Clair, Francis A.	Duke, John F.	Gladden, Harry R.
Bent, Sidney G.	Clark, Geo. R.	Dunbar, Sterling E.	Glatki, Stephen
Bennett, William E.	Coleman, Robt. A.	DuVal, John C.	Glas, William
Biggs, James C.	Conley, William H.	Dowis, Bonner G.	Glidden, Albert L.
Blaney, Chas. E.	Cooper, Howard	Dickson, Harry A.	Goodman, Elmer
Blankenship, Geo.	Coppock, Frank A.	Elias, Joseph F.	Graney, Carroll J.
Boddy, Ray	Corbin, Frank N.	Elkins, Fred L.	Green, Thomas
Boyce, Harry	Cowherd, Chas. L.	Elliott, Jacob F.	Grover, Clarence
Brannock, Fred	Cromie, Chester M.	Ely, John J.	Groves, Otis A.
Bowen, Lewis A.	Crowe, Sylvester G.	Everett, Andrew J.	Gruber, John
Blake, Arthur T.	Crump, David	Fair, Glenn	Gunther, Geo. P.
Brown, David W. R.	Cunningham, Francis	Fangman, August B.	Gurney, John F.
Brown, Lewis Y.	Curtis, Howard F.	Farretti, John	Guler, Harry H.
Bryant, Chas. A.	Cohen, Michael	Feehey, John J.	Hall, Eugene B.
Buckingham, Vernon	H. Conner, Jesse E.	Fenner, Cecil W.	Hall, Pierson M.
Burch, Robt. E.	Carren, Matthew F.	Ferry, John P.	Hall, William W.
Burgan, Alfred	Constantine, William	Fishback, Earl	Hall, Enoch
Brodeur, Romulus	Cartright, Ora E.	Fisher, Walter F.	Hammer, Arthur

Headquarters Company

ENLISTED MEN

Handley, John F.	Lawrence, John C.	Novak, Michael	Smith, Herman
Hansen, Harold	Lawrence, Joseph	O'Brien, Thos. P.	Spreckelmeyer, Geo. A.
Harris, Theodore H.	Leigh, Russell W.	Olsen, Edward N.	Stickell, Paul H.
Harris, Walter	Lemmerman, Henry C.	Onstott, Harvey O.	Seward, Pere F.
Hartle, Levi M.	Levinghouse, William E.	Orr, Harry M.	Skelly, John
Haske, John Raymond	Lightner, Byron A.	Osterburg, Gus.	Sheridan, Joseph
Hassleberger, Frank X.	Lilly, Medford G.	Owens, John	Shipley, Andrew R.
Hecker, Ike	Lindeman, Reinhardt R.	Osborne, James H.	Schrumpf, McKinley H.
Heesh, Harry R.	Lindemann, Roy A.	Papin, Roscoe	Schwemmer, Charles R.
Henning, William F.	Little, William G.	Partaker, Herman L.	Shanahan, Frank M.
Hill, Harry E.	Logue, Jos. F.	Peacock, Benjamin	Shayte, Moses
Hoffman, Lester E.	Long, Samuel	Pearson, William	Scheckels, Chas. R.
Hoffman, Clarence W.	Lorraine, Toward M., Jr.	Peters, Lawrence E.	Smith, Miriam E.
Holley, Andrew A.	Lorenz, Aloys	Peterson, Michael	Smith, Oden B.
Hollinger, Algernon S.	Lusk, Isaac W.	Pfeifer, Edward A.	Stottlemeyer, James R.
Hollinger, George	Luyet, Peter	Plant, Leonard A.	Sterling, Elton M.
Holm, Oscar	Lunday, Wm. B.	Powell, Raymond	Steadman, Azie L.
Honeycutt, Edwin T.	McCall, William	Price, Haston T.	Stewart, Clarence V.
Hood, Walter F.	McClure, Edgar	Probst, Anthony J.	Siegel, David
Hook, Chas. J.	McLane, Terance J.	Probst, Frederick	Steiger, Lawrence L.
Horton, Clarence E.	McNamara, Robt. D.	Quarmby, James A.	Szczeszek, John
Hulting, Samuel	Maguire, Jerimiah	Rachow, Fred H.	Szulczewski, Frank
Hynson, William J.	Markland, David H.	Raines, William F.	Sykes, Earl
Iverson, Wilhelm	Martin, Robt. E.	Reckord, Leland T.	Simmons, Paul E.
Isensee, Chas. A.	Martin, Richard I.	Reed, David A.	Soderstrom, Carl Geo.
Jakubouski, Boleslau	Marble, James O.	Reese, Gerard J.	Shallenberger, Jos. C.
James, Irving	Mathias, Earl C.	Reid, Earl D.	Salter, James M.
Jenkins, Thos. W., 3d	Mathias, Walter F.	Reinhardt, Wm. A. M.	Scarborough, Stanley
Jennings, Edward G.	Mayes, John L.	Renner, Albert E.	Shropshire, Oraly O.
Jennings, John L.	Mayeski, Anthony	Rice, William W.	Siegert, Edward H.
Jobowicki, James	Meads, Leroy	Righter, Chas. H.	Sullivan, William R.
Johnson, Ben W.	Mellott, Blair M.	Roherson, Robt. L.	Shipley, John A.
Johnson, Henry	Meshad, Chas. S.	Rommal, Wm. P.	Scarelli, Frank
Johnson, Victor H.	Meyer, Elmer R.	Roeder, James E.	Sweeney, Raymond L.
Johnson, William B.	Miller, John M.	Ridgeway, John B.	Schultze, Benjamin H.
Jones, Willis	Miller, Orville R.	Ross, Francis J.	Staples, Earl R.
Kesler, Hubert A.	Miller, William J.	Rogers, Wilson, Jr.	Tabarrini, Ascanio
Kosley, Hubert A.	Miller, Filmore	Rodgers, Mike	Taylor, Henry C.
Kimawski, Joseph	Mitcham, Barney	Rottloff, Henry	Taylor, John H.
Kinney, Roy	Montgomery, Elmer G.	Rowe, Chas.	Tate, John A.
Kosonovsky, Frank	Musgiller, Harry F.	Rubano, Benny	Thompson, Howard B.
Koelhoffer, Leonard F.	McCloy, Ward O.	Ruby, Grayson B.	Turner, Frank H.
Kreypco, Piotr Z.	Miller, Fillmore	Russell, George T.	Trappa, William
Kroski, Stanislaus	Miles, Ross J.	Rust, Loice M.	Trennor, Rufus
Kunze, Chas. F.	Morris, Mark L.	Rzepecki, John Michael	Thompson, William
Lafferty, Stewart C.	Nalbone, Joseph	Rocha, Silvino	Townsend, Walter A.
Landers, Arch F.	Nelson, Charley E.	Savage, John W.	Trimble, Curtis F.
Lannan, Thos. C.	Nelson, James R.	Smith, William J.	Trimm, Jeff L.
Lambert, James E.	Nemecheck, Chas. T.	Scholl, Adam Randolph	Uhler, Marcellus H.
Lang, William	Newton, Bryan	Sacrey, Joseph L.	Velozo, Manuel V.
Laste, Edward	North, Jos. A.	Springirth, Carl B.	Valdivia, Arlie
Laude, Henry E.	Nothmagel, Carl O.	Snively, Robt. M.	Vaughan, Herman

Headquarters Company

ENLISTED MEN

Van Liere, Leonard	Walker, Forrest L.	Whaley, Peter W.	Wegant, Frederick P.
Vest, Elmer R.	Welch, Harper H.	Whitney, Trone H.	Willey, Wm. G.
Vredeveld, Henry	White, Marion	Webb, Sherman J.	White, Raymond A.
Waul, Jesse E.	Wawrzyniak, Ben. W.	Wilson, Roger R.	Yushkewicz, Vincent
Wagner, John R.	Winiarski, Wladyslaw	Wolf, Chester T.	Yates, Clarence
Wagner, John	Weaver, William H.	Willing, Walker J.	Yunkes, Charles E.
Waldmier, Clarence	Warfield, Wm. H.	Wright, Wilson	Zarensky, Alexander
		Zellers, Leslie	

FORMER MEMBERS

Austin, Earl B.	Collins, Clarence	Hartman, Lloyd J.	Miner, Allan F.
Abott, Raymond R.	Coulter, John H.	Hoffman, Joseph D.	Marriott, William W.
Ammel, Chas. S.	Cohen, Edward A.	Harrell, Ernest L.	Morgan, Chas. E.
Arnold, Linton B.	Corkran, Norman H.	Haber, Irvin	Martin, John H.
Arthur, James H.	Cornell, Loran W., Jr.	Holm, Oscar	McCabe, Francis
Anderson, Charles W.	Capezio, Marion	Hallberg, Gustave	Medlin, Edward J.
Adair, Barney M.	Carr, Leon L.	Hoff, Louis	Machneer, R. C.
Ballman, Harry R.	Calabress, Carl	Harrison, Albert E.	Mason, Augustus S.
Blankenship, Chas. R.	Dumphrey, Charles H.	Holka, Max	McDermott, Edward
Bortle, Joseph	Duff, Jesse L.	Hubsta, Frank	Martin, Edward H.
Brewer, Thomas	Davis, Homer	Holt, Harry D.	Moore, Augustus
Bangs, Lester	Disney, LeRoy	Hubbard, Robert M.	McCarty, Prentiss
Balser, Louis	Dennisson, Jesse	Hoover, John H.	Mathis, Robt. E.
Bryant, Doring M.	Dunphy, Leo A.	Hossbach, Joseph A.	McKinley, Lloyd R.
Blank, Casey	Dalesicky, Joseph	Higinbotham, John B.	Nichols, Melvin E.
Barrett, James	Davis, Carey	Hoot, Paul L.	Nelson, Lawrence
Blocker, George	Dunn, Paul W.	Ilian, Charles F.	Nikonchuk, Mike
Brice, David	Dyas, Joseph C.	Johnson, Norwood	O'Keefe, Thos. J.
Bizah, Joseph	Durkee, Harry B.	Johnson, John A.	O'Brien, John R.
Bower, Christian	Daugherty, Roland	Jones, Henry R.	O'Brien, William
Breden, Reginald	Dickson, Grover	Jones, Alonzo	Orndorf, Charles
Billmeyer, Arthur	Edde, Chester	Jarrett, Louis	Perry, Thos. W.
Bowen, Melvin	Eisenberg, Herman	Kennedy, Patrick	Peterson, Norman E.
Brill, Talbird	Eisendradt, Chas.	Kierman, Joseph	Payne, Stanford I.
Buckman, William	Emely, Palmer T.	Kangas, John	Paul, Warren C.
Brocate, Charles	Eichelberger, Lawrence	Korzuchowski, Stanislas	Pistoric, James
Barrett, Grover C.	Foxwell, Dawson	Kelly, Charles T.	Price, Levin
Bulock, Daniel	Finnerty, Thomas	Kordell, James	Parthree, Howard
Brown, Frank M.	Freeberger, Edward	Keating, Thomas	Parrett, John C.
Bullington, Emmitt	Finster, Walter	King, James B.	Porter, Birdeen
Burns, Denis	Fosset, Harold G.	Loane, Frank	Pate, Charles L.
Bennett, Morris W.	Forsythe, Joseph	Landers, Robt	Phillips, Jeremiah
Bierman, William A.	Gardner, Murray M.	Lulie, Jos.	Purell, John B.
Claude, Laurenz	Gosnell, Clinton B.	Lashley, Ralph	Pound, Floyd J.
Cummins, Archer B.	Gonzales, Clemet J.	Lowry, James E.	Ramhoff, Harry
Cole, Frank	Gardner, Grover A.	Lehnert, Edgar C.	Renner, Louis
Chetminniak, Frank	Grimm, Jesse	Lane, Chas. S.	Reechel, Otto
Casey, Joseph M.	Grimes, Joseph C.	Lee, Hugh M.	Robier, Samuel
Cutshaw, Thomas	Glenn, John W.	Moore, John E.	Ritchie, Harry R.
Czlepinski, Joseph	Hoffman, William V.	McCauley, Eugene	Rice, Rueger R.
Corbett, Victor	Hesse, Frederick	McCracken, George	Rosewag, Adam J.
Clark, John D.	Hartle, Russell V.	Mayo, Archer	Royston, Wilber K.

Headquarters Company

FORMER MEMBERS

Radke, Arthur	Shinnick, Andrew N.	Thorington, Robert	E. Vanhooser, Arlie N.
Roth, Lloyd I.	Stone, Joseph C.	Thompson, George	Vogel, Clarence
Rausenbauch, Louis	Sindall, Vernon	Tinsley, Nelson N.	Worthington, James D.
Scott, Edward	Sanford, Frederick A.	Traynor, Irvin	Wolford, Chas. G.
Shepard, Arthur C.	Swift, Wallace L.	Toole, Francis	Wilkinson, James G.
Schmitt, Louis G.	Stewart, Chelton C.	Tischa, Frank	Worthington, T. C.
Silveston, Max	Taylor, Jesse	Vermillion, John L.	Whitehead, Thomas C.
Swingler, Andrew	Timmons, Frank J.	Vogts, Chas. H.	Zukowski, Wladyslaw
	Zindell, Richard E.		



COMPANY "A"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
Munshower, Elmer F.	Smith, Frederick L.	Mackall, Milton B.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Davis, Foster B.	Moison, Phillip M.	Menard, Henry G.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Marsh, Paul E.	Perkins, B. W.	Martin, William H.

ENLISTED MEN

Adelsberger, Joseph	D. Calwell, Daniel S.	Dudek, Frank H.	Forrester, Howard
Allen, Harry S.	Cannon, Irvin V.	Duncan, Walter C.	Gall, David D.
Ambrosio, Vincenze	Capezio, Marion	Dunsing, Clarence L.	Godwin, Harry L.
Appel, Louis C.	Carter, J. Burton	Edick, Harry	Grove, Philip M.
Baker, Ivis O.	Cater, Walker	Ellis, Benjamin	Grevley, John A.
Barrow, Samuel W.	Causey, Willie C.	Ely, Ezra	Greasom, Walter M.
Barsdes, Anthony E.	Chaffee, Ross J.	Esterly, Russell P.	Gregg, Jesse O.
Bell, James H.	Chubbuck, William O.	Farmer, Thomas A.	Griffin, William R.
Bermunzio, Giovanni	Clark, J. Delano	Farraro, Vincenzo,	Grimes, Joseph C.
Benzinger, John C.	Coleman, Marion R.	Felix, Joseph W.	Guido, Alesandro
Billingsly, Ira	Clary, William L.	Fett, Albert C.	Hahn, William E.
Blackwell, Thomas B.	Conley, Albert	Fine, Rocco	Hammond, Paul B.
Blank, Casey	Conway, James V.	Fisher, Robert C.	Hanssen, George A.
Blevins, Herbert	Cramer, William H.	Fishman, Edwin A.	Hantz, John J.
Bonamassa, Anthony	D. Crane, George L.	Fitzpatrick, Terence	Hardy, Clark
Boyd, Harry R.	Crane, John A.	Fogarty, James R.	Hawes, Charles G.
Brady, John	Crum, Edgar	Fogle, Earl T.	Holdfield, Fess
Brengle, Joseph C.	Currier, Henry D.	Fogle, William J.	Helm, Archie E.
Britz, George H.	Davis, Homer	Ford, Charles F.	Hershberger, John
Bruce, Joseph F.	Dees, John L.	Francassi, Angelo	Hobina, Steve
Brust, Millard M.	Dieter, Harry F.	French, Logan	Hoofman, Charles W.
Bullin, Prior	Dinterman, Robert M.	Frank, Ludwig J.	Houck, Theodore B.
Bulman, William F.	Doan, John H.	Fuller, Charles E.	Johnson, Sam
Burt, Charles D.	Driskill, Robert E.	Funk, Daniel	Kalmine, Harry M.

Company "A"

ENLISTED MEN

Kean, Isaac B.	McCoy, Thomas W.	Rayfield, Willord O.	Smith, Lloyd
Kell, Louis M.	McKay, Brady R.	Rinehart, Vane H.	Summers, Thomas B.
Keefer, Frank J.	McKay, Claude E	Robinson, Joseph D.	Sweeney, Anthony M.
Kemp, Charles L.	McQuaid, Edward F.	Rockwell, Thomas A.	Sweeney, Demis
Keeny, William B.	Mercer, William A.	Rosson, Fred H.	Talley, Charles W., Jr.
Kesecker, Dayton E.	Meshaka, Joseph	Rottman, Samuel	Temple, Albert C.
Kidd, Bradley M.	Meek, Charles O.	Sarantokos, Milton	Tennyson, Clyde M.
Kidd, Joseph	Miller, Wilbur H.	Scardapane, Tony	Terry, Thomas G.
King, Arthur F.	Morris, Slater H.	Schaefer, Adam	Thomas, Irman R.
King, George F.	Mossburg, Preston E.	Scholl, Mehrl P.	Thomas Joseph A.
King, Richard B.	Michmovitz, Morris H.	Sellman, Roger H.	Tintenfish, Sam
Kline, Charles E.	Mischler, George T.	Severson, Byalmar	Trefethen, Fred H.
Konrad, John	Mullon, Charles E.	Shaw, Harry F.	Turner, Benjamin E.
Kowalski, Joseph	Mullican, George	Shopp, John B.	Tropin, Bernard
Kreh, Louis V.	Myers, Lester E.	Shipley, Harry M.	Umbaugh, Everett
Kreh, William T.	Melillo, Anthonio	Showe, James A.	Wachter, Alonza G.
Kreitz, John C.	Niemeyer, Edward C.	Shuttleworth, Joseph M.	Wageman, George
Kuegler, Frank L.	Oden, Rufus L.	Small, Frank R.	Wallade, Irving I.
Kurilovich, George	Oehling, Walter	Spalding, Horace F.	Walsh, Grover C.
Latino, Jueseppe	Orick, James T.	Spurrier, Raymond J.	Weaver, Sam
Lawler, Clyde	Patterson, George E.	Stanton, Allen W.	Weikert, Earl J.
Lingnau, Edwin W.	Perelman, Harry	Steiner, Rudolph	Whitty, William
Livering, Daniel E.	Petty, Willis	Stern, Edward	White, Otis E.
Lombardi, Charles	Poole, Charles I.	Stiff, Eugene C.	Wilbur, Ernest
Long, George M.	Puckett, Otis	Stine, Lloyd T.	Wiles, Harry D.
Lucke, Frank H.	Rajewski, John	Stockman, Millard F.	Wilkerson, Albert E.
Mann, Ray	Rasanen, Sam	Stoner, Louis H.	Winkowski, William R.
Mason, George A.	Rasberry, James E.	Streit, Albert A.	Wooley, John T.
McCleaf, Carroll B	Ray, Allen	Suck, George E.	Worthington, R. A.
		Young, Harry A.	

FORMER MEMBERS

Akers, Byron	Busch, Raymond E.	Crone, Charles F.	Flack, Benjamin
Anders, Guy	Brown, George A.	DePuey, Raymond J.	Frank, John I.
Augustine, Frank J.	Brown, Forrest N.	Dertzbauh, William	Frank, Albert E.
Barber, Louis	Cannon, Charles B.	Doering, William G.	Freeze, Edgar H.
Barnes, Elias R.	Cahill, William G.	Duorr, George J.	Gall, John J.
Barrick, Robert F.	Carroll, John E.	Dronenburg, Edward	R.Gannon, Albert B.
Barnett, Dudley K.	Carter, Malster	Disney, LeRoy	Garrett, Lockwood L.
Barretta, Louis	Carwell, Edmund	Eaton, Ralph W.	George, James
Beck, George	Clazey, William F.	Edie, Chester	Grove, Frank E.
Bell, Irvin I.	Crum, William E.	Elder, Francis X.	Gosnell, Clinton B.
Bell, Harry	Crum, Clarence G.	Evans, George W.	Glazer, Benjamin
Bennett, Andrew	Commings, William	Eyler, Raymond	Grahe, Julius P.
Belisle, Edward	Cullender, Richard	Eyler, Benjamin	Grimes, Herman L.
Benton, Frank	Curran, Edgar A.	Farley, Francis J.	Hammond, Donald A.
Biggs, Arthur E.	Clen, Lloyd W.	Ford, George D.	Harris, Gordan W.
Bunke, William	Cockrell, Guy B.	Fox, Harvey R.	Hann, William O.
Burnett, Holland H.	Colbert, William F.	Fountain, John C.	Herman, John
Bourbon, Jerome L.	Cole, Charles E., Jr.	Flaherty, Martin L.	Helfenstein, E., Jr.

Company "A"

FORMER MEMBERS

Herr, Robert M.	McLane, Terrence J.	Quandt, Norman A.	Thompson, William
Hoffman, Lester E.	Miller, George M.	Rebbert, Frank	Taylor, John H.
Houck, John F.	Misaraco, Angelo	Reisnider, Robert	Tennyson, Joseph E.
Hunter, Robert L.	Myers, Clarence E.	Rothenfoefer, Chas.	R. Trieschman, George
Hunter, William M.	McGuigan, Charles H.	Roach, Tyman	Trout, George W.
Jackson, George	Namuth, Wesley C.	Rumoser, Harry W.	Traynor, Irvin
Kessler, Harry A.	Newton, James C.	Sauer, Norman	Vomaseek, Frank
Kobokivich, Alex	Nichola, Melvin E.	Shankle, William R.	Wachter, Calvin W.
Knill, H. L.	Norton, Thomas A.	Sarrer, Charles I.	Walker, Charles F.
Logue, John R.	Nutter, Herbert B.	Sigafoose, Wilber S.	Webb, John R.
Manning, A. L.	Nutter, F. W.	Sinball, Vernon M.	Wigley, Raymond
Macacari, James	Owens, Joseph	Smith, S. F.	Wiles, David L.
Marcino, Thomas	Peterson, Joseph S.	Smith, Oden B.	Wilmer, Millard M.
Matthias, Rollandus	S. Phebus, Lawrence E.	Stone, Charles A.	Wingate, W. R.
Mahew, Joshua	Paline, Oliver D.	Stalley, Charles N.	Warfield, William H.
Meisner, John A.	Price, Willard L.	Sterling, Ernest	Yinger, Charles F.
Bowers, Hall B.	Hochschild, Walter	Piras, Frank	Spriggs, William L.
Bruchey, Harry W. E.	Hill, Lee	Reed, B. R.	Swinson, B. L.
Brown, Leo	Hodge, William L.	Reff, Isaac	Swindler, Kailser
Clamans, Anthony	Impheizazzo, G.	Rice, Roger R.	Schormack, John
Cauttero, Edgio	Jester, Vincent	Roe, William T.	Tate, Clifford
Daum, Edwin	Jones, E. P.	Rushing, L.	Thackery, Raymond W.
Deming, John G.	Kelley, Charles	Sappington, Lyman	Voluse, Fitzhugh U.
Dibenedetto, R.	Kilbride, Harry	Schmidt, A. G.	Voluse, Charles R.
Dolan, James C.	Lacardo, A.	Scheindeig, A.	Walters, William M.
Doyle, Joseph	Livot, J.	Schmidt, Harry S.	Webber, Joseph
Fink, Nathan	Miller, Percy L.	Sheegs, Roy E.	Walker, William R.
Foglia, Martin	O'Brian, John A.	Sheppard, A. C.	White, Walter
Goldberg, Samuel	Pestone, J.	Socia, A. E.	White, Harold C.
Haley, Martin	Pinsker, C.	Smith, Oscar E.	Yarbrough, Jesse
Hansen, Axel E.	Pitts, Reuben C.	Stull, Raymond L.	



COMPANY "B"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Harward, Winfield H.	Perkins, Boyd W.	Douglas, Stephen A.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Hagan, Harry L.	Stanwood, Henry C.	Berrick, Robert F.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Ayers, Joseph A.	Webb, Harry L.	Bowers, James H.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Ransone, Richard J.	McLeod, John	Bowker, Charles D.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Lane, John C.		Theriault, John E.

Company "B"

ENLISTED MEN

Aho, Erick	Elgin, Harry C.	Kendall, Daniel W.	Rush, John
Albert, Anthony	Elliott, Homer	Killmurry, William M.	Sacker, Cland W.
Ameling, Edward M.	England, Millard E.	King, Ames T.	Sadtler, Allan P.
Angelo, Guiseppe	Erickson, Samuel	Knight, Harry H.	Sancer, Norman W.
Anthony, Joseph D.	Erzig, William	Klein, Fred C.	Sayles, Albert N.
Arnold, Ferdinand H.	Feighley, Harry F.	Korczuchowski, S.	Schenfle, Henry J.
Arnold, Hollis	Fizer, Joseph M.	Krzymowski, Tony	Schindel, George L.
Athey, Edward B.	Flynn, Robert E.	Kuhn, John J.	Schaeffer, Clarence E.
Bartman, Edward B.	Foster, Milling G.	Lunz, Thomas W.	Shank, Bruce A.
Batkowski, Victor S.	Fralay, Carl	Levine, Reuben	Shaper, Reginald H.
Bangham, Ralph B.	French, Gordon M.	Lowery, Leiter D.	Shelly, William L.
Bedard, Frederick H.	French James R.	McCanley, Eugene E.	Shettle, John G.
Bentz, William A.	Frey, George W.	McCleary, Carl H.	Shoemaker, George D.
Bennett, Jeff	Frey, Honston R.	McFadden, Owen H.	Shock, John B.
Bivona, Andrew	Frisch, Phillip C.	McGinley, Joseph L.	Shortt, Clarence E.
Boward, Ralph	Fuller, Curtis M.	Mackowski, John	Shine, Hyman
Brown, William A.	Fuller, Harold R.	Martin, James J.	Skopp, Adam
Brovakns, Peter G.	Fulmer, Harry A.	Mathews, John C.	Smith, Edward B.
Buck, Otto	Fusir, Felix	Maurath, Wilbur M.	L. Smith, Joseph
Buisse, Harry	Gabrys, Frank J.	Michalski, John	Smith, Joseph E.
Burgess, Preston C.	Gardiner, William S.	Miller, Irvine S.	Smith, Phillip F.
Campbell, Stanley L.	Goldsboro, Floyd W.	Miller, Luther M.	Snyder, David F.
Catterton, Arthur S.	Gouff, Harry E.	Mobley, Charles L.	Stanton, Melvin
Castequette, Secordo	Grey, Charles W.	Mohler, Howard A.	Stauffer, Charles A.
Canffman, Leon P.	Goodwin, James T.	Morris, Walter	Stoops, Clarence E.
Cavahey, John T.	Green, John J.	Moulton, Joseph L.	Stonebraker, Richard D.
Chaffman, David	Grimm, Paul W.	Munson, Harry W.	Stroop, Sanford C.
Chemitsky, Benjamin	Grove, John R.	Munson, William C.	Stupack, Leo P.
Chevalier, Eli	Gunnells, George W.	Murray, Bernard J.	Sutton, Samuel R.
Cohen, David	Gustitus, Joseph	Neimi, Elias	Swain, Joseph C.
Colman, George R.	Hammershang, Alfred	Neary, William J.	Swain, Olvie T.
Colman, Rufus M.	Hamby, Elija	Norton, Everett	Thibaut, Wilford J.
Colombo, Charles C.	Harbaugh, Clarence E.	Osborne, James M.	Thompson, Elmer L.
Cornell, Isaac F.	Harpstryth, Edward	Owens, Dalton W.	Toibert, Sam
Compton, John	Hathorn, Sam	Palmer, Clarence E.	Torre, Andrea
Crawford, George F.	Heefner, Rhodney P.	Palmore, Garland W.	Underwood, Edward L.
Crisler, George W.	Heefner	Parks, Thomas W.	Vair, James H.
Curran, William M.	Herrin, Charles R.	Pick, Frederick A.	Ward, Robert E.
Danielson, Oscar	Hill, Waldo E.	Podsnick, Charles J.	Weaver, Samuel
Daubert, William G.	Hiob, George R.	Powell, Reno S.	Whaley, Benajah
Davis, William E.	Hlava, George	Rago, Nicholas	Whitt, Willie E.
Dellagassa, Gabriele	Hlavinka, Albert T.	Reinholdt, Frederick	Wight, William L.
Dilday, Claude T.	Holehan, Carroll	Rena, Angelo	Wilcox, Harry R.
Di Pasquali, Philip	Hose, Brinton A.	Reno, Robert C.	Wilson, Bowman
Donegan, John J.	Houser, Ernest W.	Reumer, Henry	Worthey, Roy F.
Donigan, Linke J.	Houser, Max P.	Rider, Ulysses G.	Yates, William P.
Douglas, Rudolph E.	Hunt, Irvine S.	Roehm, John M.	Young, Lewis F.
Drager, Frank H.	Jaszkowski, Bennie	Rohrback, Harold J.	Young, Ward
Duke, John F.	Johann, Albert N.	Ross, Darwin O.	Zaller, New
Eavey, Guy Z.	Johnson, Reed W.	Rowland, Charles R.	Zeigler, George F.
Easterday, Russell C.	Joiner, Benjamin E.	Rubin, Ezy	Zlodi, Matt
Eichelberger, L. E.	Jones, Albert	Rumfield, Minor	

Company "B"

FORMER MEMBERS

Applegarth, Frank	Dunlap, Worley H.	Kirschner, Francis	Richardson, George E.
Artz, Bruce A.	Ebline, George J.	King, Albert	Ridenour, Robert G.
Austin, Earl B.	Evens, Cecil R.	Klein, Fred G.	Ripkin, John M.
Barber, Louis Mc.	Everly, John W.	Kline, Charles R.	Rohrer, Fred
Barber, Scott A.	Faugharder, John F.	Kramer, Charles R.	Schwartz, Joseph E.
Baker, Allan D.	Feehey, John J.	Kriedler, Charles B.	Serio, Samuel W.
Bedford, Robert C.	Gallagher, John L.	Kohler, Milton L.	Sloan, Carter S.
Bell, Charles E.	Garrish, Frank P.	McCurdy, Eugene	Smith, Howard
Betts, Jonas E.	Getty, John C.	McClellan, Chester S.	Smith, Lawrence E.
Bildner, Charles H.	Cleaner, Samuel R.	McGreevy, David S.	Smith, Paul H.
Biscoe, Albert J.	Golden, Stanley W.	McGregor, Robert C.	Smith, Russell C.
Biser, John L.	Greenberg, Sam	McKinley, William H.	Smith, Talbot B.
Blade, Eric E.	Gross, George L.	McLaughlin, George A.	Smoot, Vernon A.
Bortle, Joseph S.	Grover, Clarence	Margukalas, George H.	Stahl, Walter
Boward, Wilbur	Guesford, Wilbur G.	Marks, Clarence M.	Stauffer, George L.
Bowers, Charles H.	Hanes, Charles	Marshall, Edwin W.	Steinfelt, Arunah B.
Bowen, James	Hartle, Calvert K.	Martin, Edward B.	Stone, Joseph C.
Bowersocks, Francis	C. Hartle, Russell E.	Martin, Harry B.	Stockslager, Robert M.
Boyd, John E.	Hebb, Richard C.	Mathews, Leo J.	Stottlemeyer, Chester J.
Brannock, Charles V.	Hensley, Jack	Maxwell, William T.	Stottlemeyer, Harry E.
Breakall, Lloyd W.	Hepps, Charles H.	Michael, Austin G.	Stride, Robert G.
Brown, Joshua D.	Hesse, Frederick	Miller, John S.	Swanson, Andy G.
Burkehardt, Howard	E. Hill, Harry E.	Miller, William J.	Templeton, William B.
Burns, Clayton G.	Hodden, Howard H.	Minor, Allan P.	Tennyson, Joseph E.
Burns, James E.	Hollinger, George	Morrison, Harry E.	Tessin, Henry F.
Burns, Noel L.	Holmes, Richard S.	Mullendore, Jacob A.	Thompson, Ed.
Cameron, Paul H.	Honeycutt, Edwin T.	Munson, Luther B.	Tyrie, John L.
Cave, Lynn M.	Hopkins, Lesley	Murray, Chester	Vair, William
Clark, Donald P.	Hovermill, Edgar F.	Murray, Fred	Valentine, John S.
Clubb, Leon R.	Hurd, Harry F.	Moel, John W.	Van Den Heuvel, John
Cox, George R.	Hutzell, Ellsworth	Nussaem, Henry A.	Virts, Lloyd V.
Creek, George	Intyre, Jacob S.	Orcutt, Lawrence C.	Wagner, Daniel
Dailey, Bernard K.	Johnson, Joseph A.	Osborne, Thomas J.	Watkins, Edward L.
Dallam, Harry E.	Jones, Charles C.	Polous, James P.	Weisberg, Max
Deitz, Wilfred D.	Kendall, Edwin H.	Price, Roy M.	Williams, Joseph L.
Deivel, Russell	Kendall, Henry O.	Ray, John G.	Womack, William C.
Doyle, Francis J.	Kepner, William J.	Reid, Chester W.	Zimmerman, Edward B.
Downs, David C.	Killmurry, Bernard V.	Repp, Albert H.	Zindell, Richard E.



COMPANY "C"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
Moisan, Phillip K.	Compton, Cecil A.	Webb, Harry L.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
McNicholas, Thomas G.	Twambley, William	Boyle, James B.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Jamieson, Howard H.	Phelps, Spence	Theriualt, John E.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Beers, Theodore	Saxelby, Charles	Jones, Ralph E.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Hirsch, Howard	Wilson, Donald	Harrington, E. C., Jr.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Ruttan, Abram	Phelps, Lawrence C.	Cummings, Everett W.

ENLISTED MEN

Adair, Wattie M.	Coulter, Arvin	Girakis, George	Juncker, Emile
Alberts, Guy C.	Covington, Mallie	Golden, Aaron L.	Kerper, Heston
Allen, Douglas	Crider, Albert L.	Goldberg, Samuel	Klines, James L.
Arnold, Martin L.	Crow, Harry A.	Gore, Frank H.	Keber, Henry A.
Ayers, John W.	Cupecheck, Steven	Goride, John	Kockek, Phillip
Baginski, Wadyslaw	Darling, John	Goslin, Raymond	Komienga, Steve
Baker, Mike	Davenport, James E.	Goud, Lyndal	Kraft, Harry C.
Barbiche, Harry D.	Davis, Brerewood H.	Braham, William	Kubi, Mike
Beach, Clarence A.	Dean, Ray W.	Gregorie, Herman J.	Kusamaul, Ellis A.
Bilim, Theo.	Dean, Norman T.	Gresens, Louis H.	Kuyzin, Charles A.
Bradford, James S.	Deangelis, Alfred	Gruver, Abraham M.	Landi, Domenico
Bradley, Roland, A. F.	Delaha, William O.	Gutowski, Steve	Landgrave, Guy Wm.
Bradley, Jesse M., Jr.	DeHoma, Gabriel	Haddick, Hugh L.	LeBoyen, Charles E.
Brock, Clair H.	Disheroon, Robert L.	Handy, Robert	Lloyd, George W.
Brosnowick, Walter	Djferf, Ernest	Hawkins, Martin W.	Lockman, Vincent
Bruton, Robert L.	Dodson, Everett E.	Helenek, John P.	Mannion, Joseph F.
Buckman, William	Duerr, George J.	Helfer, George J.	Marks, Samuel
Baker, Curtis H.	Edgar, Cecil	Hershkowitz, Julius	Marshall, Joseph T.
Burton, Walter R.	Endres, Andrew W.	Hersch, Walter E.	Massalal, Joseph
Cannon, Noble	Engle, Charles H.	Herracher, Elmer J.	May, Otto J.
Carpenter, Edgar C.	Evert, John J.	Herting, Charles F.	McFarland, Olfair
Chambers, John W.	Ferguson, Andrew S.	Hester, William V. B.	McGrath, Nelson E.
Cirami, Notate	Fiedler, Arthur B.	Hill, William G.	McKnight, Leo
Clancy, Charles E.	Finnerty, Joseph B.	Honca, Frank	Maderios, Jose
Clausen, Henry G.	Fitzsimmons, Laurence	Horseman, Carl	Merrick, Guion G.
Cluck, John B.	Fiuhary, Raymond H.	Hunteman, Roy H.	Monfalcone, Ernest L.
Collins, Elmer	Flynn, Michael D.	Hurley, Charles	Mumford, George
Collins, Thomas	Foster, John C.	Insley, Harry B.	Neal, Talmadge
Colster, Harry M.	Freet, Joseph	Jacobson, Theodore E.	Newman, Amos
Congo, Mike	Gauthier, William J.	Jagel, Victor	Nichols, Melvin E.
Copes, Donald	George, Esgo	James, William H.	Nilles, Charles J.
Cotner, Isaac A.	Gillespie, Vernon	Jones, Arthur D.	North, Hubert W.

Company "C"

ENLISTED MEN

Novak, Roland A. F.	Scannell, Cornelius	Tucker, Lester L.	Yoemans, Arthur S.
O'Hara, Jack	Sewell, Charles G. W.	Turnbull, Lawrence C.	Zielkowski, Steve
Osborne, Ralph	Seymore, David	Vagdak, Joseph	Ziranski, Wacław
Owens, Benjamin H.	Shageena, Ira C.	Varble, William H.	Braun, Carl A.
Pack, John	Sheehan, James F.	Viets, Walter	Burton, Orville
Palmer, Merile	Sherman, Benjamin F.	Wall, Jessie J.	Craig, Walter
Paradis, Myron	Siggins, John J.	Warrington, Charles E.	Davidson, John A. M.
Parrish, Charles J.	Slaughter, William	Wartikoff, Arthur	Griel, Louis H.
Pattaszynaki, Paul	Sloman, William J.	Weir, Edgar	Harrison, Albert E.
Patrick, Samuel J. H.	Smith, Thomas A.	Wheatley, William	Hesidrez, Charles
Paul, Joseph	Smith, Harford D.	White, Everett E.	Johnson, Arthur
Pedigo, Charles W.	Smith, James W.	White, Timothy E.	Kaufman, Benjamin
Pelligrina, Joseph	Smith, James L.	Williams, John D.	Lauterstein, Max
Bolwskie, Peter	Smith, Peter	Williams, Thomas W.	McClay, Oscar
Richards, Frank	Smithson, James H.	Wilson, Arthur O.	Moreland, Joseph
Richardson, William B.	Stempniewski, Anton	Wladarczyk, Peter	Peters, Edward
Roberts, Allston P.	Stirk, Charles E.	Wojcynski, John	Rau, Howard H.
Rutcheck, John	Swanner, Charles	Woodson, William T.	Vano, Sebastino
Schaaf, Otto E.	Sutter, James	Wortley, Marcus D.	Wheedleton, Thomas
Scheck, John	Teborski, Joseph	Wykowski, Henry L.	

FORMER MEMBERS

Aikenhead, Malcolm	Benson, William T., Jr.	Edgar, LeRoy B.	Karlson, Karl
Allen, Robert	Brobst, Audison	Ferguson, Russell	Knight, Joseph
Adkins, Leon	Coburn, Guy O.	Fifer, Howard G.	Kopanski, Anton
Adams, Howard	Cromie, Chester	Foxwell, Dawson	Kwiatkowski, Joseph
Andriesse, Andrew	Carson, David	Finnicelli, Augusta	Kipe, George
Bartozaves, Frank	Conrad, John	Ford, Arthur D.	Kingman, Albert
Booze, Coman	Conrad, James	Geoghegan, William	Kierns, Joseph
Burns, George I.	Conrad, Harry M.	Gough, George P.	Kramer, Charles R.
Bode, Elmer	Coleman, William	Gang, David	Keimig, Leo J.
Beck, James	Careponuk, Henry	Hefner, John J.	Little, William E.
Bowers, Howell B.	Cassady, Glen C.	Hefner, John H.	Lester, Giles
Boyle, James B.	Curtis, Clarence	Heffeld, John	Lentz, Thomas O.
Bowinkelman, Louis	Cockran, Samuel	Hergett, Benjamin	LaPage, Fred
Boyce, Harry C.	Davis, Henry	Howard, Leonard	Lawrence, Joseph
Barrow, Luman	Doxzon, George	Herpel, John G.	Lockwood, Theodore
Balch, Herhert	Denford, Charles	Henry, James	Lewis, Elmer
Brocato, Phillip	Doubeck, James	Hall, Virgil	Lemmerman, Henry
Bromwell, Julian T.	Daily, Herman	Haddsway, Henry H.	McCormack, Joseph
Brinsfield, Wm. Percy	Deshields, Bryan	Holka, Max	McCormick, Joseph
Brantd, Emil	Dean, Levin	Hoffman, William V.	Morrow, Edwin
Brannock, Fred	Drumm, James	Hartlove, Leslie E.	Mellor, Harry A.
Brannock, Charles	Davis, Charles	Hartman, Lawrence J.	Mumford, Charles
Bidding, Alfred	Downing, Charles F.	Hughes, Herman	Mueth, Philip
Black, George	Edgar, Samuel	Harrer, Charles	Magill, James
Bluener, William C.	Edington, William M.	Harley, Elmer	Moore, Augustus
Bridges, Julius H.	Eiseman, Samuel	Jones, Leonard	Maddox, Ernest
Brown, Richard	Eskridge, Julius	Justice, Orville	Maddox, William
Boland, William	Eleas, Joseph	Jeavins, Alfred	Merrill, Albert J.

Company "C"

FORMER MEMBERS

Marshall, Russell	Pindell, James	Saul, August	Vogel, Henry F.
Murray, John J.	Rhodes, George	Seralnick, Samuel	Vegnr, Frank
Newcomb, Levin J.	Rysso, Louis	Stout, William	Walters, Edwall
Newcomb, Wilbur	Rumbley, Carl	Squires, John	Walkowiak, Mike
Nooney, Frank F.	Ring, Charles R.	Soilean, Belfid	Willey, Arthur
Nichols, Peter	Rachuba, Frank	Schulamarick, Samuel	Whapples, Nelson
Neal, Earl	Ruark, Eugene	Snow, Carroll	Willey, Hammond
Neil, William	Ruark, George	Schilling, John	Willey, Gorman
Neal, Raymond	Riggins, George	Sinclair, Raymond	Warren, Robert
O'Connor, Charles	Richardson, Hiram	Sinoki, Henry	Wright, Jayson
Ohms, August	Savaresse, Edward	Tyler, Mark V.	Winecke, Anthony
O'Brien, Wilmer V.	Smith, George	Tuigg, Francis	Wright, Kemp
Petersen, David	Smith, John	Townsend, John W.	Wheedleton, William
Pearman, Warren	Sommers, John	Thompson, John W.	Yates, Sherwood H.
Price, Haston	Stitz, James	Trippé, Henry	Zahner, Henry
Prices, Jacob J.	Senidak, Alexander	Todd, George	Zagrodnich, Met



COMPANY "D"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
Grymes, Herbert L.	Shaw, Glen G.	Kreh, Arthur I.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Search, William W., Jr.	Duggan, James R.	Bowers, James H.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Saxelby, Charles M.	Erler, George R.	Weiber, John H.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Kennedy, William P.	Ayers, Joseph A.	Singleton, William C.
<i>Second Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
McCandlish, Robert P.		Adair, Earl

ENLISTED MEN

Akers, Earl	Benham, James Z.	Brattelli, Palino	Clauson, Henry S.
Akers, Ernest H.	Bennington, Paul D.	Breedlove, Charles V.	Chamblin, Earl L.
Allen, Thomas	Benton, Frank A.	Bresinsky, Joseph J.	Collins, Clarence E.
Anselso, Santo	Bernat, Alex	Browman, David	Collins, Vernon J.
Bailey, Charles W.	Bonovitz, Matt	Brown, Charles E.	Croucher, William C.
Barash, Abraham	Booth, Clarence W.	Buchmuller, William	Culler, Ivy D.
Bacagalupi, William	Boteler, Howard G.	Bumpas, Henry	Daniels, Theodore H.
Baur, Werner A.	Boucher, John	Bunting, Sam., Jr.	Darrigo, Salvador
Baumgart, John A.	Bowen, John	Burns, Dennis	Deike, August B.
Barabas, Joseph	Bradley, Thomas A.	Butler, Emory F.	Dettman, Robert A.
Bedford, John B.	Brandt, Albert H.	Byrne, James J.	Dini, Albert
Beeman, Stanley G.	Brant, Albert M.	Cain, John P.	Dixon, John H.
Benefield, John W.	Brannick, William M.	Caufield, Fergus J.	Dolimba, Frank

Company "D"

ENLISTED MEN

Domeike, Charles M.	Harrison, Edward M.	Lunak, Emil	Schuman, Louis
Donovan, Martin R.	Haupt, William J.	Lunak, Mirslav	Selion, Elizie L.
Drzargowski, Talesfor	Henschen, Henry C. Jr.	Lusva, Charles	Sieggreen, Henry
Duffy, William J.	Henson, Charles H.	Lyle, John C.	Short, Irby
Duke, Paul J.	Hennan, Harry S.	Madsen, Howard E.	Shalnutt, Fred W.
Dutrow, James L.	Hintz, Charles	Magad, Herman	Smith, Charles H.
Dye, William B.	Hoffman, George M.	Manning, Charles	Smith, George McK.
Eanes, Henry	Howe, Don C.	Margoles, Sam	Smith, Edward F.
Eastridge, Herbert M.	Hufford, Arthur	Maronde, George M.	Simms, Herbert J.
Eaton, Harland B.	Hyland, John F.	Menard, Joseph	Sommer, Jerry
Fallon, Reuben G.	Jackson, George A.	McCall, Carter	Sroufe, Otto E.
Fallon, Elbert H.	Jembroze, Stanley	McGee, Henry L.	Spears, Archie
Fanshaw, Charles A.	Jones, William H.	Miller, Victor	Stearns, John L.
Fall, Joseph F.	Jones, Robert J.	Moran, Daniel J.	Stevens, Lorin A.
Finger, William	Jones, James A.	Murray, Hugh, Jr.	Stone, Howard E.
Fink, Seidel H.	Jones, Lewis C.	Nagle, Harry	Sukolsky, Benjamin
Forti, Luigi	Jones, Nathan A.	Neuschafer, Joseph C.	Sullivan, James M.
Frazier, Perry	Johnson, Clifford	Newman, George C.	Sumblin, William H.
Freberger, Edward A.	Johnson, Joseph A.	Nierman, Louis	Summers, Lozier A.
Fyle, George H.	Johnson, Leslie S.	Novak, James F.	Tesson, William E.
Gading, Peter	Kanthais, Mike	O'Malley, John	Thompson, Archie C.
Gant, Jim	Keel, William	Orndorff, George	Thompson, Glen B.
Garbars, Charles C.	Kelleher, James	Bayne, Staniford I.	Thorpy, John
Gast, Henry	Keller, John A.	Peuschech, Minna	Tieman, Harry L.
Geist, Sidney H.	Kelley, Thomas P.	Poltrock, Charles C.	Trandell, Leon A.
Gentry, Scott	Kennedy, Daniel D.	Powder, John W.	Turner, Benjamin
Gillespie, Willis M.	Kerwick, Thomas J.	Puhek, Jacob	Vance, Harry F.
Gladden, Price H.	Klien, Charles E.	Purcell, William J.	VanGuilder, Ezra
Gladden, Robert S.	Klein, Reuben	Quinn, James C.	Vanik, Rudolph
Gooding, Arthur R.	Kuntz, Paul J.	Raddatz, Louis O.	Vermilyea, Harry
Gough, Allen B.	Kuntz, John P.	Reason, Charles A.	Wever, John T.
Grau, George J.	Ladd, George D.	Regan, John A.	Webster, Simon
Gray, Arthur	Ladd, Turner	Rinchart, Irvin F.	Waldon, Julius M.
Giambattista, Michele	Leiske, John F.	Reynolds, John S.	Wiemaster, Joseph C.
Green, Alma S.	Leuckert, George W.	Reynolds, Parker	Wiest, Arthur J.
Grimm, William R.	Lindberg, Edwin O.	Roberts, Albert	Wilgis, Russell D.
Groh, Clifford	Lookhart, William	Rogers, Joseph F.	Winkler, Edward
Grubb, Walter G.	Lockwood, Harry	Ruse, John T.	Wilkerson, Steve
Hall, Thomas B.	Long, Andy	Ryerson, William H.	Woods, Sherman
Hamilton, Earl	Long, Roscoe W.	Sathowski, Joseph	Yarnell, Earl G.
Hanley, Claude A.	Lowder, Robert H.	Schmidt, George F.	Zapaldo, Frank
Harris, Paul	Lubner, John A.	Schofield, Anthony	

FORMER MEMBERS

Althoff, Edgar	Bennington, Walter	Caponio, William	Constantino, Fortanato
Baker, Elmer	Bulett, Hugh	Claggett, Newman D.	Creswell, John
Baur, Louis	Bumbaugh, Paul D.	Clayton, Sylvester	Culbertson, Paul
Barbon, Chester	Carter, Milton L.	Channell, Louis	Culbertson, Rufus
Barger, Walter L.	Carroll, Walter E.	Cernik, John J.	Daily, Thomas
Bennington, Henry L.	Carroll, Lawrence E.	Cockley, Paul	Daniels, Clyde

Company "D"

FORMER MEMBERS

Davis, Joseph	Jackson, Samuel J.	Moore, Thomas F.	Taylor, William H.
Doppman, George C.	Hyland, Charles	Muncy, Minor	Talbott, Guy C.
Dusak, James	Jones, George E.	Muncy, Grant	Tayson, Clinton
Elliott, John	Johnson, John J.	Meyers, Albert E.	Thompson, Warren A.
Eriksen, Guibrand	Kane, Gary	Payne, Raymond E.	Tinsley, Frank
Endres, Robert	Kane, Thomas	Patterson, Walter	Tinsley, Harvey
Fisher, Thomas D.	Keithley, Wilton J.	Perry, Hugh	Trench, William
Flowers, Wilton H.	Keen, James A.	Phelps, John	Trout, Fred G.
Foster, Rufus	Kelley, Frank J.	Philbin, Raphael	Tyson, Roland O.
Foster, Charles N.	Kelley, Sylvester M.	Philipps, Jerry	Vanik, Frank T.
Foreman, J. A.	Kennedy, Raymond	Pennington, William C.	Warren, Richard F.
Francis, William J.	Kirby, Wilton J.	Picka, Anto	Watson, Joseph C.
Frederick, Robert B.	Kirk, Arthur P.	Pritchard, Fred D.	Webb, Herbert
Freck, William	Kirk, Louis R.	Railey, Milton F.	Wegant, John
Fyle, James W.	Kirkwood, Street	Rinehardt, William	Weaver, Edward R.
Fyle, James S. P.	Kirkwood, Edwin R.	Reynolds, William A.	Whiteford, Marscial W.
Gibson, Howard	Leamon, Thomas	Richmond, James R.	Wilgis, Roland O.
Goods, Arthur L.	Livingston, A. E.	Robertson, William	Wilt, George J.
Gordon, Paul Y.	Ludwig, Joseph C.	Rupp, Louis C.	Woods, William F.
Graney, Carroll J.	Malinowski, Edwin F.	Rosenbrook, Lyod	Young, Robert
Grove, Henry	Manche, Martin E.	Rouse, John J.	Brooke, Lee B.
Hahn, George	Martin, James R.	Schatz, George	Jones, Henry R.
Harper, Jesse E.	Martin, Elmer H.	Schofield, Sam	Long, Kennard G.
Harkins, Herbert P.	Maurice, George R.	Segar, Paul	Leusing, Joseph
Hawkins, Clarence E.	McNutt, Thomas	Small, Norman	Long, Norman E.
Hergorother, Geo. H.	McOstrom, Howard	Smith, Walter J.	Lines, Daniel S.
Herman, Samuel J.	McCauley, William E.	Simms, Walter J.	Migini, Maria
Hilditch, Melvin	McLoughlin, Hugh	Staniford, Isaac W.	McEndrec, John T.
Hiskey, John	Michael, J. A.	Stevens, William	Moore, Cecil
Hoops, William P.	Moltz, Morgan	Suchting, William	Kennedy, Charles
Hulshardt, Otha	Moog, Herman	Suttor, Oliver	Paige, Austin N.
Jennings, William C.	Moore, Frank E.	Sweeney, Thomas W.	



COMPANY "E"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
Ruhl, Harry C.	Bell, John B.	Smith, James F.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Purcell, Burge	McCoy, Hugh	Fowler, James D.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Tydings, Millard E.	Boyle, James B.	Schrodder, Bert
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Lambert, Richard M.	Payne, Herbert A.	Throckmorton, John E.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
McCauley, C. Otis	Lowry, Haywood S.	Mosher, Seeley E.

Company "E"

ENLISTED MEN

Albaugh, Frank E.	Elliott, Marshall	Kefer, Lambert L.	Phillips, Allen
Amon, Arthur	Edgar, Leroy B.	Kegan, Julius S.	Pittman, Archie A.
Angelo, Fortunate	Edwards, Claude	Kempa, William	Police, Emilio
Angle, George	England, John	Keseling, John A.	Przbysz, Andy
Angle, William S.	Evans, Edward, Jr.	Keys, William H.	Powell, Joseph E.
Barnes, Walter S.	Evans, Joe J.	King, William V.	Quilintranso, Cilli
Beccio, Michael G.	Everding, Herman H.	Kirwan, James B. J.	Quilty, James A.
Becker, Arlington E.	Ewell, William R.	Knoerlein, Henry	Randolph, David J.
Bedwell, Charles E.	Fauls, Bert	Koehler, Curt	Raymond, John
Berger, Roland H.	Ferreri, Luigi	Krisinger, George	Rice, William M.
Bien, George D. T.	Fifer, Howard G.	Kostuch, John J.	Rickman, Charles W.
Biggs, Charles S., Jr.	Finn, Alexander B.	Kuehne, George W.	Riley, Clinton C.
Blankenship, Charles R.	Fram, James	Kutner, Emile	Rockburn, Adolphus H.
Blazek, Simon E.	Foley, John R.	Lambie, Frank B.	Roe, Frank
Bloom, Maurice C.	Frank, Abraham	Lawrence, Earl E.	Roeske, Paul O.
Blymier, William H.	Franko, Stephen D.	Leader, George	Rollins, William W.
Boyd, George W.	France, Lawrence B.	Lemaire, Joseph	Roth, Max
Brandt, Frederick W.	Freeman, Jesse J.	Levicki, Roman	Sakowich, Georgy J.
Brimslow, William J.	Galloway, James	Litzenberg, Herbert S.	Saunders, Roy B.
Brooks, Grover C.	Gesinu, John	Lippman, Nathan	Schaake, Robert L.
Brown, John D.	Gensheimer, Aloysius	Lloyd, Thomas A.	Schneider, Louis
Buzzell, Albert B.	Glover, Alfred	Lodischuk, Stephen	Shapiro, Fred
Canavaciol, Frank	Goodyear, George	Lowe, John	Scheckels, George A.
Caldwell, Harry C.	Goodyear, Ernest	Mass, Fred	Shinkle, Chester E.
Cameron, Arthur B.	Goodyear, Howard	Malinowski, Joseph	Short, William C.
Cameron, Howard B.	Gigirilly, James	Marsh, William F.	Skarzinski, Stanislaw
Campbell, William F.	Green, Edward	Mason, Claude	Smiatkowski, Adam
Carr, Herbert A.	Green, Jacob	Mays, John	Smith, John
Carr, Thomas A., Jr.	Griffith, George F.	McCaskill, Mack M.	Smith, Norman T.
Carr, Thomas M.	Guenthensberger, V.	McIntosh, Neal	Solow, Mike
Caputo, Peter	Hagarty, George W.	McGarvey, Terrance J.	Spence, Frank
Casalaspro, Giovannia	Habro, Irvin G.	McNamara, William J.	Spence, Stanley R.
Coraccki, Lesandre	Hanlon, John A.	McTier, William G.	Sterba, Gustav
Chilecot, Carlton B.	Hall, Walter L.	Michuk, Mike	Stickley, Frank
Clark, Elwood	Hardy, Eaborn	Morgan, William H.	Streets, George D.
Creatore, Guiseppe	Harmon, William H.	Mueller, Robert A.	Streets, Lester O.
Crimi, Tony	Harrison, Arthur E.	Mullen, Walter D.	Thornley, Raymond D.
Crist, Oscar B.	Harrison, William R.	Mullin, William A.	Townsend, June
Dallenger, Harry	Herith, August H.	Mulhern, James J.	Vangill, Lyman R.
Davis, Owen J.	Hennick, William P.	Morozowski, Tony	Waite, Robert E.
Deverin, William C.	Hillaker, Clarence C.	Myers, Williams	Wann, Rufus
Dennis, Joseph J.	Hoffman, Edward R.	Nelson, Francis V.	Ward, Calvin
Dehart, Alfred	Hood, Walter F.	Noland, Charles P.	Watson, Frank J.
Detisch, Charles M.	Hooge, Albert J.	Norton, Dan	Wenerski, Edward
Devring, John H.	Hoy, Russell W.	Ollerman, Otto A.	Werner, Fred C.
Dicosola, Frank	Hudgens, Robert F.	Odette, Raymond E.	White, Harry
Donnelly, Joseph J.	Huendorf, Henry J.	Paley, Isidore	Widdoes, Charles F.
Duszynski, John	Jones, Leroy	Parker, Barney	Wiemer, Francis F.
Eder, Carol K.	Jones, Howard M.	Pasley, Roger	Wilmer, Millard M.
Eder, Harry A.	Joline, Walter	Paxton, John	Williams, Paul S.
Elkins, Cecil A.	Kaniecki, Henry	Payen, Robert W.	Wilson, Willard G.
		Persinger, Andrew	Wilson, Paul W.

Company "E"

FORMER MEMBERS

Abramson, Harry	Ferry, John P.	Johnson, Joseph T.	Morvent, Leodias
Albanesse, Thomas	Fears, Joseph	Johnson, John H.	Miles, Harry G.
Anderson, Charles W.	Fields, Cyrus	Jordan, Clarence	Murray, William P.
Ayers, William H.	Fields, William S.	Jubb, Howard C.	Murray, Arthur B.
Babb, John	Ferry, Bradford	Jubb, John C.	Myers, Winder
Bauer, Clayton	Feehley, Bernard	Kamps, Charles	Newton, Bryan
Baxley, William A.	Finaman, Maurice	Kant, Emil	Nichols, John R.
Bayne, Howard	Forwood, Denwood	Kelley, Charles J.	Norris, Earl
Becker, Chester M.	Foreacre, Joseph	Kessler, Edgar F.	Norris, Gordan L.
Belter, Harry H.	Fortin, Auguste	Kelavos, William	O'Brien, William A.
Bennett, James V.	Foster, Standley A.	Kelly, Joseph	O'Brien, William
Bethner, Edward	Fox, Calvin	Kelmanovitz, Isaac	O'Brien, Leo J.
Bien, David W. M.	Franks, Louis	King, Earl T.	Ott, Raymond
Boguch, Walter	Frankforter, George P.	King, George T.	Otter, William G.
Bossom, Amos	Freeman, James R.	King, Phillip N.	Parthree, Howard B.
Bradley, Leonard B.	Freshman, Abraham	Kirby, William F.	Payne, Stafford I.
Brandt, Frederick E.	Friedman, Hyman	Kirkpatrick, Edward	Peat, William A.
Brennan, Harry E.	Frich, Fred G.	Kirsch, Harry C.	Perry, Thomas W.
Brower, William J.	Gadow, Carl W.	Kline, Delbert	Peterson, Norman
Brown, Jesse R.	Gallaher, Leon H.	Knapp, Milton	Piechocki, Frank
Brown, Leonard A.	Gardner, Ernest M.	Kolne, Milton	Piper, William B.
Brundige, John A.	Garrett, Edward	Kuta, John	Paul, Warren C.
Burch, Charles H.	Giacobi, Saverio	Lamrock, George	Poole, Henry A.
Burkley, John K.	Gese, Paul E.	Lane, Wilbert	Price, Benjamin
Burns, Dennis	Goodman, Elmer	Langford, Leonard	Price, Allen D.
Cameron, Paul H.	Gramer, Albert J.	Leader, John M.	Pryky, Joseph M.
Cavender, Anthony	Gregory, Stanley	Lemaire, Adonis	Pyle, Roy Lee
Clark, George E.	Gryczt, Vincent	Lemaire, Ernest	Purnell, Charles
Condon, Allen F.	Hager, John	Lilly, Medford G.	Reinhardt, William A.
Connors, William M.	Hague, Thomas D.	Lorraine, Toward	Reilly, Donald L.
Cowley, Lionel O.	Hampton, Walter M.	Lowman, Millburne	Renshaw, Wayne
Christian, John K.	Harding, Clyde B.	Mahan, Ellis P.	Reynolds, John
Dean, Ralph H.	Harland, Ben	Maloney, John	Ringrose, John A.
Dean, Clarence B.	Hatch, Charles L.	Manlove, Harry B.	Ritmour, Jiles A.
Dean, Harry B.	Heath, Clarence	Marx, Abram	Riser, Louis J.
Denny, Harry F.	Hillger, Arthur F.	Massey, William	Richardson, Ben. H.
DeGiacomo, Nicholas	Holzhauer, Frederick	May, Andrew	Roller, Howard F.
Dinaro, James	Hogarth, John	McAlvoy, Joseph W.	Rotchschilds, Alvin
Diver, Richard	Hood, Morris M.	McGuirk, Harry	Rowland, James L.
Downey, Edward J.	House, William L.	McCommons, Herbert	Rust, Loice
Dreyer, August H.	Hooper, Robert L.	McLaughlin, Stephen O.	Rouzer, Edward H.
Dukas, Louis	Hutchins, William H.	McNabb, Edward S.	Russell, Elmer C.
Dunbar, Sterling	Illuminato, Joseph	McQuade, Thomas	Ryan, Clinton S.
Dunagan, Vern R.	Jackson, Frank E.	Morgan, Milton	Sam, Anthony
Duvois, Germiin	Jackson, Mattingly	Morgan, Herbert J.	Scarborough, Standley
Earl, Leslie W.	Jackson, Wilson T.	Morgan, William F.	Schaefier, Jerome C.
Eder, Alfred R.	Jamison, Dewey	Morrow, Oliver	Schaefier, Harlan
Emerson, Edwin	James, Earle E.	Moore, Clyde A.	Schimpf, William F.
Farro, Andre	Jones, Benjamin	Moxley, Ruben B.	Schmalbach, Howard H.
Farros, Gregory	Jones, George H.	Moylan, Frank B.	Scott, John W.
Fair, Glenn	Jones, John E.	Mosillo, Frank	Seltzer, Eugene

Company "E"

FORMER MEMBERS

Seward, Charles	Sparrow, Frank A.	Tischa, Frank E.
Seward, Richard	Stagg, Benjamin H.	Todd, Arthur B.
Shaffer, Benjamin E.	Sylvester, George	Trusloe, Frank W.
Shipley, William E.	Strong, William P.	Trimble, Curtis F.
Simers, Leroy	Sykes, Earl E.	Tibbets, Melzer C.
Smith, Frederick C.	Taylor, Thomas F.	Trottingwolf, Nelson
Smith, Frederick	Taylor, Jesse	Wertz, Elmer G.
Smith, Hiram	Thompson, William	Walker, William O.
Sparks, Ayles S.	Tillman, William	Welling, Vincent B.
Spahn, Paul H.		

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COMPANY "F"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Major</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Hutchins, Ralph	Katzenborger, Walter	Robinson, Thomas N.
<i>Major</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wylie, William B.	Payne, Herbert A.	Fulford, Alexander M.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
McIntyre, Phillip C.	Wilson, Donald	Robertson, Thomas D.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Ecker, Frederic W.	Lewis, William P., Jr.	Gray, John T.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Smith, James F.	Warthen, Nathan R.	Johnston, William H.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Park, Dwight C.	Butler, Harry C.	Kellner, John, Jr.
	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	
	Mullen, Richard	

ENLISTED MEN

Abshier, Uriah M.	Borsa, Enrico	Coates, Augustus F.	Di Vechia, Frederick
Allen, Herman	Botzler, Raymond	Coates, Arthur R.	Diver, Thomas R.
Amberg, Alfred	Boyce, Robert	Copass, Elbert L.	Dobbs, Williams G.
Amodeo, Nicholas	Brantley, Lucius E.	Corun, Ashby	Doggs, George W.
Atteberry, Paul	Brill, Talbot	Corun, Wallace B.	Dostie, Alfred
Banach, Felix E.	Brown, John W.	Coughlin, James	Dubuo, Joseph
Bankowski, Peter	Burns, Charles	Cummings, James P.	Duke, Samuel G.
Belanger, Alfred R.	Calhoun, Ora	Curry, Garfield	Engle, Morris
Biddle, Joseph F.	Capprelli, Paul	Curry, John E.	Flannigan, John J.
Billingsley, Joseph A.	Carhart, John W.	D'Admo, Antonio	Fox, Bedford S.
Bird, Robert	Carl, Arthur J.	Dal Ponte, John	Frecentsse, Luigi
Bishop, Edward A.	Cass, George M.	Davis, Gary O.	Friedman, Myer
Bixeman, George L.	Chalk, Joseph R.	Davis, Leroy	Gallapoo, Mark A.
Blanchard, Carl	Clark, Mat	Deitz, August S.	Garnder, James
Bolen, Chester	Cinedinst, Arthur C.	De Martin, Walter	Galliher, Frank R.

Company "F"

ENLISTED MEN

Galliher, Geo. W.	Johnston, William H.	Neitzey, John F.	Shiroky, Joseph C.
Gajewski, Louis A.	Hosepher, Davis	Noakes, William A.	Siggins, Walter N.
Geiso, Ernest R. B.	Joslin, Harry L.	Nordstorm, Nels O.	Slater, Harry C.
Gilbert, Martin J.	Kamodolski, Bernard S.	Norman, Percy	Smith, Wyatte P.
Giltop, Louis	Kashfska, Albert R.	O'Donnell, Edmond H.	Snidemiller, Henry R.
Glass, Abraham	Kauffman, August P.	Parks, Robert E.	Spangler, Louis N.
Gralaski, Maryian	Kellner, John, Jr.	Pearson, Victor J.	Specht, Irving O.
Grelil, Walter	Knisley, Isaac J.	Peise, George P.	Speiser, Chester W.
Gross, George L.	Knisley, Walter H.	Phillips, Carl W.	Stevens, George
Grove, Francis R.	Koenig, Franklin H.	Pohlman, Ernest A.	Stjes, Joseph
Gryszt, Vincent	Kone, Frank H.	Pool, Fred B.	Stinemann, Charles
Haas, John E.	Kreuger, Fred	Porter, William L.	Streets, David L.
Haid, Edmund G.	Lambert, Lucian	Poyner, Worth D.	Stuart, Elmer B.
Hall, Albert I.	Lang, Harry C.	Prysby, John	Swadley, Ellis C.
Hamer, John	Ledford, William E.	Pyles, Rhody O.	Taddeo, Guiseppe
Hampton, Joe M.	Levey, Abraham	Rau, Walter S.	Tschantre, Marc E.
Harvey, Geo. W.	Levine, William	Redmiles, Yuell E.	Umbright, John E.
Hayba, Andrew F.	Low, David	Reedy, Herman F.	Van Every, Edward
Henderson, Fred O.	Lucas, James M.	Renner Harvey	Van Gunday, Ben
Herman, John	Ludloff, Carl F.	Rider, Richard G.	Wallace, Peter J.
Hiser, John H.	McGowan, Joseph S.	Richardson, Coy	Walter, Chester H.
Hutchins, Clarence R.	McGuigan, Charles H.	Richardson, Clarence E.	Ward, Richard
Hunt, Harold	McLernon, James	Riley, Russell J.	Ware, James W.
Hyson, John J.	McKee, Guy C.	Robinet, Claud	Wastler, George
Jackson, Lawrence T.	Martin, Frank S.	Rose, Tony	Weber, John A.
Jaobs, John	Martin, Janies	Ryan, Leo R.	Weinhold, Irwin R.
Jacobs, John T.	Meadows, James B.	Sansolone, Michele	Wigley, Bartus E. T.
Gajelski, William	Medlin, Edward J.	Sargent, James S.	Wigley, John H.
Jahnke, Frank W.	Merson, Edward D.	Saunders, Eugene F.	William, John W.
Jean, Charles	Mesite, Joseph	Schlosser, Howard I.	Wilson, Clarence H.
Jerselinski, Max	Michael, Clarence J.	Schneiter, Will	Wishnevski, Joseph
Jester, Vincent	Miller, Louis H.	Schultz, Herman	Yakobitz, Frank
Jennings, Charles	Miller, Samuel	Shirley, Larkin G.	Zetak, Paul
Johnson, John A., Jr.	Mosley, John G.	Shipley, Carroll L.	Zook, Henry H.
Johnston, Norwood U.			Zuppello, Joseph

FORMER MEMBERS

Abbott, Albert L.	Biggs, Samuel E.	Carberry, Martin J.	Curtain, Christian
Ackerman, William	Birmingham, Meredith L.	Carroll, Dyer I.	Daniels, Morgan B. R.
Adams, Walter S.	Bloom, Harry J.	Carver, Chalmer	Devey, Hugh
Allderdice, William E.	Boman, Ralph G.	Clarey, Michael J.	Davis, Carey W.
Andrews, Walter G.	Boswell, Clark M.	Cinquegrani, Pete	Davis, Homer
Baker, William H.	Bourbon, Jerome L.	Cissel, Samuel C.	Debus, John
Balasteria, Gastonia	Bozdeck, Arthur	Cohen, Joseph	DeGoey, Louis B.
Ballard, Eugene C.	Brennan, Harry E.	Cole, Clarence	Dodson, Ashby D.
Barnewolt, Adolph M.	Brooks, John N.	Constantine, William H.	Donovan, Charles, Jr.
Barratta, Louis	Brown, James G.	Cooper, Oliver D.	Dorney, Harry S.
Beall, Paul H.	Brown, Lucius W.	Cooper, William P.	Dudley, Bernard C.
Berg, Charles H.	Bua, Tony	Creagor, Joseph I.	Duff, Jesse L.
Berg, Theodore	Campbell, Abner M.	Crevensten, Harry A.	Dumpny, Patrick J.
Bertrand, George S.	Canvin, Stewart J.	Cupanello, Felice	Dunton, Everitt E.

Company "F"

FORMER MEMBERS

Dziadzo, Joe	Hickey, James H.	Mayhew, Edwin B.	Ruczynski, Witold
Eastman, Fitzhugh L.	Hodorkovski, Joseph D.	Meissner, Carl F.	Ryan, Joseph A.
Edelen, Alexius M.	Hook, Robert M.	Menke, Charles E.	Schuette, Henry
Eichelberger, L. E.	Hosback, Joseph A.	Meroczwica, John	Schilling, Edward M.
Eisenhauer, James W.	Huffman, Frank	Mestracci, August	Schotta, Charles K.
Fairfax, Willie R.	Hutchins, Clarence R.	Michelli, Sam, Jr.	Sezomak, Steve
Farley, Francis J.	Huntt, Philip E.	Miller, George M.	Seuberlich, William
Farmer, George W.	Hurdle, Raymond F.	Moran, Wilson	Sherman, Jacob
Farmer, Thomas F.	Hurting, William	Morris, Joseph	Sieman, William H.
Fierstein, William	Johnson, Roland E.	Morrow, Howard H.	Sinclair, Harry B.
Fenwick, Thomas N.	Johnston, Lawrence P.	Moyer, George	Smith, Moulty C.
Fisk, Amos J.	Jones, Arthur T.	Mudd, Thaddeus J.	Snyder, Maurice B.
Flaherty, Robert J.	Jones, Alonzo G.	Mutchler, Floyd J.	Sonnenburg, Harry B.
Flannigan, John C.	Joyce, Jerome H.	Myerly, Roy F.	Speilman, Earl D.
Fletcher, Joseph W.	Kammier, John W.	Negus, Leonard	Springfield, George
Fowler, Edward D.	Kattenhorn, Herbert L.	Nelson, Frederick L.	Stack, Carroll F.
Franklin, Harry E.	Kendig, Raymond L.	Newton, James E.	Stack, Charles C.
Frush, John J.	King, Albert R.	Norton, James J.	Stafford, John P.
Fulenwider, Frank F.	Knight, Louis T.	Nugent, Thomas A.	Stevenson, Frank R.
Fuhrman, Carl J.	Krasnow, Louis	O'Brien, Thomas P.	Stokes, Joseph
Gardner, William D.	Krier, Stanley D.	Oravecz, Martin	Sweeney, John J.
Garrison, Thomas V.	Kynast, Harry	O'Donnell, Michael F.	Tate, John A.
Garrison, Carroll	Lahti, Axel	Odle, John E.	Thomas, Lionel J.
Geraci, Ignatz	Lane, Harold C.	Parks, Morgan J.	Thompson, Coulter M.
Gigeous, John W.	Larkin, John A.	Parlett, Percival K., Jr.	Thompson, Albert D.
Giddings, Grover C.	Lednum, Ellsworth	Parlett, Robert U.	Travers, Jeremiah P.
Gilmartin, Thomas J.	Lee, George W.	Fee, William N.	Trotter, Howard E.
Giorgi, James	Leizear, Eugene R.	Persinger, Harry	Tucker, James R.
Gosnell, James W.	Leming, Wilbur H.	Pickle, John C.	Tyson, Edgar A.
Graham, Harry B.	Loskarn, John	Plumler, Eugene B.	Wallace, Patrick
Grant, Richard G.	Lynn, Robert	Preston, Walter N.	Walsh, James C.
Green, Ross	McCaffrey, James J.	Ralston, Jackson F.	Waranici, Antone J.
Green, William C. E.	McClay, Hugh T.	Randolph, Michael V.	Warfield, Oakley
Griffith, James J.	McClure, Paul D.	Raymond, Harry C.	Warner, Charles E.
Grimes, Isaac W.	MacCubbin, Joseph H.	Reardon, William C.	Way, John E.
Guisseppe, Vicoli	McDonald, William R.	Reed, Charles J.	Weakley, Willie O.
Hahn, Claude R.	Maciacari, James	McMillard, Arthur J.	Wenger, John F.
Hall, Charles J.	Mahoney, John M.	Riemer, Charles H.	West, John E.
Halloran, Mathew V.	Mandigo, Howard H.	Roberts, Henry	Whitman, Max
Hammond, Donald A.	Marabel, Charles	Robinson, Harry P.	Niggington, Purnell
Hands, Eral K.	Martin, Archie A.	Rogers, Stanley P.	Wildprett, George
Hanrahan, Antony J.	Martin, Thomas J.	Rohrback, Harold J.	Wood, Charles A.
Hayden, Lawrence T.	Maupin, James	Rorbaugh, Frank C.	Wright, Leslie L.
Herman, David B.	Mayhew, Charles G.	Rohrck, George J.	Zaykoski, Benjamin



COMPANY "G"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wade, Thomas G.	Laws, Roberts W.	Anderson, Waddy M.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Bolton, Artie E.	Boyle, John	Gray, John T.
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Robb, Henry F.	Bosenfeld, Merrill	Geary, John T.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Lowery, Haywood S.	Lewis, William F.	Bee, Hobart
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Erler, George R.	Pratt, John	Schroeder, Bert
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Berryman, Leslie A.	Smithers, Henry L.	Hicks, Alex
	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	
	Morgan, H. Hart	

ENLISTED MEN

Alder, Roy T.	Compo, George	Gaspard, Reno	Kintner, Ira L.
Anderson, Arthur M.	Coney, Edgar H.	Gibson, Howard C.	Kirty, Dale
Audrusic, Ben	Conroy, William J.	Ginski, John	Kittell, James B.
Asselin, Xavier	Coster, Frank W.	Godfrey, William L.	Koeblein, Joseph S.
Barger, Walter M.	Couture, Henry	Gordon, Morris	Konring, Gustav L.
Barnett, Herbert G.	Crossley, James F.	Gorski, Bronislaus	Kovalsky, Charles
Bascilicata, David H.	Crossnine, Dominick	Greenwell, Richard T.	Kregl, Edward T.
Baughman, John L.	Culbreth, Fred P.	Greenwell, Richard T.	Kruse, Edward F.
Beaulieu, Lawrence	Cutshaw, Thomas J.	Gresiak, John	Larson, Ernest G.
Beedhe, Walter A.	Dailey, Theodore	Gresacker, John	Latanzio, Camillo
Blackman, Henry	Davis, Harold W.	Gronwald, Boleslau	Lavender, Ellis R.
Bluberg, Ernest F.	Delotan, John P.	Grove, David L.	Laws, Walter R.
Boyle, William A.	Dietz, Roy M.	Hales, Joseph G.	Leach, Walter M.
Brandt, Herman	Dodson, Leonard J.	Hoenicke, John A.	Lipsky, Frank K.
Braun, Carl	Dolls, John P.	Hoffman, Lorenzo D.	Lynch, Joseph B.
Burg, Edgar C.	Dumphry, Charles H.	Hoffman, William V.	Lynch, Polie A.
Burrall, Ralph E.	Duty, Clinton	Holt, Harry D.	MacDonald, Benjamin
Burton, Earl P.	Economu, George	Hokamp, Albert A.	MacDonald, Clifford
Campeggi, Frank F.	Elliott, Leslie A.	Hereford, Thomas	McKenzie, James L.
Carl, Robert	Evans, Elijah J.	Honawski, Walter	McKenzie, Leo C.
Carney, Eugene T.	Ferguson, James L.	Hoperaft, Jesse B.	McKenzie, Timothy
Carter, Robert M.	Ferguson, Wilborn M.	Hunter, Wilbur T.	MacMahon, Harty J.
Caudell, Walter	Ferschtmen, Abraham	Irvin, Arthur B.	McMillin, Frank H.
Chapman, David A.	Ford, Earl E.	Joniks, Louis	Malandrino, Salvatore
Charais, Louis H.	Fox, Frank	Junker, Otto	Martin, Earl A.
Charetta, Francis L.	Fountain, John C. H.	Karpshly, Vincent	Meer, Frank T.
Charetta, Wesley J.	Francis, James G.	Kelly, William L.	Melzer, Richard E.
Cheole, John	Freedoff, Joseph	Kelly, Joseph F.	Meyer, William A.
Clark, Harry C.	Freeman, George	Kennedy, Francis	Miedel, Frank T.
Clemons, Charles	Fuchs, Lawrence C.	Kerlin, Lurtty	Miller, Karl K.
Coleman, Charles J.	Fusco, Angelo	Kienzie, Charles	Miller, Fay L.

Company "G"

ENLISTED MEN

Miller, Harry	Prisco, Toni	Sheridan, Walter E.	Van Horn, Harry L.
Moore, Wiley	Ransom, James J.	Shutt, Harvey	Wallis, Vernon N.
Moran, Richard G.	Riffle, Charles O.	Siblsky, William A.	Warns, Frank H.
Moilapen, Wayne J.	Riley, Leo	Siemon, Otto H.	Warren, John
Morin, James H.	Robinson, Paul	Snuzek, Sidney H.	Watson, Charles C.
Moren, Rayborn	Robinson, Virgil	Smytheawaki, Joseph	Welsh, Walter F.
Monoz, Joe	Roemisch, Simon	Snelgrove, George H.	Wells, Robert F.
Niederhauser, Edw. J.	Rooman, James J.	Sorgler, John J.	Wernke, William
Nelson, Albert J.	Rubel, John	Stallilage, Amos	Whittington, Harold W.
Nester, Lurty	Ruffino, Joe	Stonebury, William T.	Wiberg, Godfrey E.
Olahansky, Jack	Runge, Frank J.	Steiner, Fred W.	Wilbanks, Lloyd
Osterman, Harty B.	Runion, Melvin	Sternick, Simson	Wilkenson, Glenn R.
Parker, Wade	Saari, Wilfred Matt.	Stowers, Elisha	Williamson, James
Paul, Dolard	Sadler, Chester B.	Sullivan, Samuel L.	Winters, John F.
Philips, Antoa	Satterfield, Walter N.	Teal, Elmer E.	Willing, Thomas J.
Pinnel, John M.	Sciarrino, Antonio	Teal, Herbert G.	Wilson, Leroy
Plakes, Christian	Schmidt, Edgar J.	Thompson, William L.	Winters, William C.
Polski, Nathan	Schmidt, Harry L.	Trainor, William J.	Witt, William H.
Potter, Tom	Schonsky, Martin	Tranum, Charles	Womble, Marion
Fray, James C.	Schwartz, Jacob	True, George J.	Yarousky, Louis
Price, James R.	Shekter, Philip	Valentine, Frank A.	Yucus, Joseph J.
	Zapf, Jos. G.		

FORMER MEMBERS

Allee, William B.	Gernhardt, Frank E.	Leiboon, Isidore	Shimek, William
Ballard, Grover C.	Goldwaith, Dwight	Logan, George	Sparman, William B.
Bennett, Dave	Goodman, Nathan	Lynch, James W.	Shipes, Calvin
Benton, Charles L.	Green, Ralph O.	McEnroe, John	Sluder, Cleny S.
Bory, George J.	Green, Walter H.	Marino, Peter	Stein, William D.
Boyd, Harry B.	Haynes, Leroy	Metz, Walter C.	Strauch, John
Bray, Jos. C.	Hayward, Armond	Mullen, Clarence	Teal, Clifton M.
Bridges, Luther	Heitz, Charles P.	Nagangast, Frank	Trasch, George J.
Byrne, William	Helmstetter, Charles P.	Numm, Arthur	Trust, Harry
Carolio, Crazio	Hodes, Isidore	Petropolis, Athanasius	Tunis, Jesse W.
Brown, Allen B.	Houck, Bernard T.	Pitcher, Ruben	Tuten, Rube
Christensen, Andrew	Hurlburt, Duane G.	Potts, Thomas	Wager, Charles J.
Davidson, James	Isensee, Charles	Price, Mobert L.	Umbro, Guiseppe
Day, Roy M.	Kanges, Uro W.	Pryor, Robert B.	Ware, William T.
Drake, Henry	Kelley, Charles F.	Rahrig, Thomas	Wartinkoff, Arthur
Dunker, Harry J.	Kudlack, John	Rose, Henry	Welsh, James W.
Ferrigno, Lingo	Lamont, William D.	Salter, James M.	Williams, Charles
Grass, George	Lewis, Marquis D.	Sanders, George	Zietz, Philip M.



COMPANY "H"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Major</i>	<i>Captain</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Black, Walter E.	Landstreet, Robert S.	Badgett, Samuel B.
<i>Major</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
McNicholas, Thos. G.	McCoy, Hugh	Regan, Patrick
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wade, Thos. G.	Fern, Richard L.	Bee, H. Carroll
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Pritchett, Clifton A.	Bolton, Artie E.	Roberts, Kennard
<i>Captain</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Mellon, Frank C.		Walbrecher, Walter

ENLISTED MEN

Allen, H. L.	Clemas, Peter	Glendinning, Wesley A.	Koubsky, Joseph, Jr.
Allen, William P.	Clements, Philip O.	Gnadt, Louis	Leventhal, Solomon W.
Andrzejewski, Frank P.	Clippinger, Herbert E.	Gottfried, Elias	Linn, Williston M.
Anible, George W.	Collins, Thos. E.	Gower, Claude	Litz, Geo. E.
Armour, Estle B.	Cooper, Homer D.	Green, Perch J.	Losiek, Wladyslaw
Atwood, Ed. N.	Craig, John A.	Grothmann, Henry A.	Losinski, Joe B.
Bagwell, Adolphus C.	Cramer, Geo. L.	Gulbar, James	Luke, Vernon E.
Bauer, DeWitt C.	Cusimano, Frank	Hagner, Frank A.	Lynch, William C.
Bardroff, Charles F.	Davis, Charles H.	Hahn, Charles, Jr.	McAllister, Walter A.
Barry, Francis J. D.	Davey, Hugh	Hamilton, Charles R.	McBee, Bunion L.
Beels, Charles H.	De Barardinis, Pietro	Hanauer, Wilbur R.	McClain, Lee R.
Benson, Harry E.	Delcher, Harry C.	Hancock, Charles A.	McGainey, John P.
Bergren, Joseph	Dlabich, Stanislaw	Hartman, George	McMahon, Robert J.
Bernhart, Louis	Dillow, Howard M.	Hargel, Casper J.	McGainey, Hugh P.
Berryhill, George	Doyle, William A.	Hilfman, Lalman	McMann, Vincent P.
Bettis, John A.	Preisin, Sander	Hiller, Winfried	Mann, Andy J.
Birsner, Frederick	Dugan, Henry C.	Hines, James M.	Marks, Anthony
Blakley, Stephen	Edlavitch, Harry	Hrdlicka, Joseph	Messinco, Antonio
Brocato, Samuel S.	Ellis, John W.	Hytomen, Waino	Meszcynski, John
Brown, Charles W.	Emerich, Fred S., Jr.	Hudson, Joe O.	Michalkowise, William
Browne, Henry N.	Eury, Geo. H.	Humphries, John T.	Mitchell, Irving J.
Brusak, Frank J.	Farrell, Thos. O.	Huppman, Irving P.	Mobley, Clifford D.
Bryan, Arthur C.	Fein, Joseph	Johnson, Oscar C.	Mohr, Geo. A.
Burns, Marshall	Ferguson, John E.	Jones, Willis	Morgereth, Frank
Butler, Percy C.	Filbey, Edgar J.	Kane, Joseph S.	Morgereth, Nicholas F.
Butts, Charles	Fisher, Philip	Karrer, Ralph	Morseberger, Edward C.
Campeggi, Louis	Fritsch, Leo J.	Keegan, Michael A.	Mortenson, Siegfried
Cannova, Filippo	Gage, William A.	Kemhro, Geo. W.	Mott, Albert P.
Carlson, Carl S.	Gallagher, John L.	Kennedy, Chas. J. S.	Mucha, Frank
Carr, John J.	Gans, Irving S.	King, Howell A.	Mullan, Theodore P.
Cassaro, Joe	Garafola, Carmino	Kirby, Hershel E.	Muraeck, Andrew R.
Cassaro, Joe E.	Garlatti, Albert L.	Koch, Albert C.	Nelson, Edward F.
Childs, Lawrence L.	Getzel, Joseph L.	Kolbe, Lloyd	Nickel, Louis J.
Christopher, Richard D.	Gilbert, Paul R.	Klein, Bernard J.	Nowowieski, John
Christopher, Thos. E.	Gillespie, Francis J.	Knupp, Alfred J.	O'Connor, Thos. C.
Cervin, Charles C.		Kerman, Sam	Olson, Oscar H.

Company "H"

ENLISTED MEN

Oskvig, Birt	Rzepny, Kostanty	Staubs, Le Roy N.	Uonkilski, Ignatz
Palmer, Harry G.	Saenger, John E.	Staunch, Geo. F.	Vassilacopoulos, C. L.
Parmullo, Frank	Scannel, Joseph M.	Stembridge, Regin'ld, Jr.	Walling, William H.
Parchman, Geo.	Schminke, Frank J.	St. Martin, Theodore	Warnelo, Victor
Payer, John P.	Schuckman, Chas. G.	Storms, Raymond	West, Clement I.
Pedrozo, William E.	Sedock, Mike	Stover, Eli	Williams, Arthur C.
Perry, John W.	Siedl, John J.	Streb, Thos. R.	Willoughby, Albert A.
Ports, Frederick M.	Seliwski, Alexander	Strock, Dallas H.	Williams, Charles
Presno, Jesse E.	Shane, Frank J.	Summers, Theodore T.	Wilson, Chester E.
Proper, John	Shipley, William E.	Surieno, Sebastian	Wilson, Everett B.
Prytz, Geo. E.	Sielicki, Anthony	Teague, John S.	Winkler, Allen C.
Quante, Herbert C.	Simons, Chas. F.	Telmanski, Boleslaw	Wisner, Edward E.
Rebbert, Burkhardt J.	Smith, Andrew F.	Terry, William T.	Wood, Edward D.
Reichert, Marcellus E.	Smith, Thos. F.	Torba, John	Woods, Harry R.
Reynolds, Floyd S.	Spayd, William G.	Tormey, Joseph H.	Weisieski, Peter
Roberts, Zelmer E.	Stackhouse, Joe B.	Towne, Kay W.	Yewell, Harim C.
Rutkowski, Alexander	Stahanski, Julius	Tugwell, Adoniran	Young, Kenneth M.

FORMER MEMBERS

Anderson, Walter T.	Flowers, Hinckle	Mann, John	Shipley, Robert G.
Bailey, Vernon T.	Foley, Chas. H.	Markay, Presley S.	Sindler, Louis E.
Ball, George L., Jr.	Franckowski, Alexander	Martin, Thos. J.	Skipper, Parker
Ballman, Henry R.	Gates, Horatio	Martin, Elmer H.	Skopeck, Adam
Benda, Frank	Gieze, John	Meinschein, George J.	Shutt, Clifford D.
Bess, Robert	Goodrich, Leonard C.	Melhorn, Herman E.	Shufelt, Robert N.
Bildner, John V.	Gordon, William H., Jr.	Melhorn, Robert I.	Slater, Richard E.
Blanton, Homer C.	Halpen, Max	Mischler, George T.	Smith, Theodore M.
Bogdanski, Adam	Harrell, Sparger M.	Morris, William H.	Smith, L. J.
Booker, Edward L.	Hine, Arthur B.	Murphy, William M.	Snyder, Frank
Bowling, Millard F.	Hobbs, Floyd	O'Brenna, Gerald	Sommerman, Daniel
Bright, Earl J.	Hoerl, Charles J.	O'Loughlin, Walter	Sparenberg, Chas. L.
Burch, Ellicott	Hopper, Francis J.	Opaleky, Frank J.	Sponsler, John M.
Burns, Robert	Jadinski, Henry	Packie, Elmer H.	Stastony, Eugene P.
Buselmeier, Carl	Jacobs, Edwin H.	Parr, Richard J.	Stauch, Elmer F.
Butterfield, William J.	Klaus, Frank	Parren, James H.	Strouse, Moses
Capiobianchi, B.	Kelly, Joseph N.	Patterson, Claude H.	Sullivan, Chas. J.
Carroll, Thos. I.	Key, Eugene	Patton, Albert M. G.	Thaxton, John B.
Cassale, Frank	Kimmelshue, Paul L.	Peter, Osborn A.	Thompson, Froncy
Chenoweth, Floyd	Kirk, Frank C.	Petrino, Vincenzo	Tull, Louis E.
Condon, George J.	Kornisk, Michael	Pielart, Geo. M.	Turek, Joseph S.
Connelly, Thos. C.	Kowalski, A.	Pinkus, George	Vail, Austin F.
Costin, Henry G.	Larkin, William E.	Porter, John F.	Walsh, Reginald
Cushman, Joseph B.	Larrimore, William B.	Quante, Jeffrey	Wagner, Benjamin J.
Davidowitz, Joseph	Lashook, Boris	Quarles, Thomas	Wiley, Ohrum W.
Delcher, Edward N.	Lawson, Reginald	Quigley, Martin J.	Wimmer, Herman G.
Dells, William E.	Leisman, Nicholas J.	Rappanier, Charles J.	Whitemore, William
Devereaux, Bernard	Leist, Frederick	Rehl, Conrad	Whitemore, Joseph
Dickerson, Wallace	Lerch, Charles S.	Rice, Thomas W. J.	Wood, George L.
Dietrick, Daniel	Lilly, Medford G.	Ruppert, John	Yorke, Howard D.
Dudley, Robert R.	Linch, Albert S.	Rybak, Joseph	Zarensky, Alexander
Dunbar, Samuel	Litchfield, Hugh	Salvetti, J. R.	Zeller, Paul R.
Eberle, Robert C.	Louis, Horace L.	Scheching, Geo. E.	Zittinger, Le Roy A.
Fitzpatrick, E.	Lynch, John	Schlumme, Albert	

COMPANY "I"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Drake, Edward	Fearn, Richard L.	Ruth, H. M.
<i>Captain</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Woodcock, Amos W. W.	Brower, Bailey	Phelps, Joseph S.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Roche, John H.	Wade, John D.	Selby, John G.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Mosher, Seeley	Baldwin, Harry W.	Singleton, William C.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Search, William W.	Kinnear, Lester L.	Robinson, John
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Heywood, Frank A.	Landstreet, Robert	Moore, Wallace S.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Carey, Julian H.	Grier, Alexander T.	Dempsey, George A.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Marsh, Paul E.	Bowersox, Francis C.	Ragon, Thos. P.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Hughes, Charles L.		Robertson, John

ENLISTED MEN

Adams, Irving T.	Cooper, Orville J.	Greer, William R.	Johnston, John A.
Adkins, Marion C.	Coplin, Aaron	Griffith, Harvey L.	Jones, Lambert M.
Amundson, Alma V.	Crouch, Homer H.	Griffith, John B.	Jones, Ronzie H.
Armb, Lorenzo V.	Davis, Ira J.	Griffith, Randolph	Jones, William N.
Babchenko, Anthonusius	Demeo, Francesco	Haislip, Harry F.	Justis, Stanley I.
Bailey, George R.	Disharoon, Wade S.	Hamblin, Horace S.	Kendrick, Alonzo V.
Ball, Arthur B.	Dixon, Raymond R.	Hardesty, Julian B.	Kendrick, Warner C.
Barber, Floyd O.	Dominiak, Vincent F.	Hart, Norman	Kilduff, John V.
Bartell, George M.	Donaldson, Ross D.	Hastings, Claude H.	Kirby, Clarence S.
Bates, Ira W.	Dorrell, James	Hastings, Marion L.	Kozak, James C.
Beauchamp, Barney A.	Duncan, Avery T.	Hilghman, John B.	Lane, Walter S.
Biddle, Frank E.	Eitnear, Frank W.	Hill, Clinton B.	Layton, Elwood R.
Bigham, Roy W.	Ennis, Walter W.	Hitch, Linwood	Leek, Clarence S.
Blucher, John H.	Farmham, Ralph W.	Hobson, Edward R.	Leidecker, Charles R.
Bodley, John G.	Feinour, Charles W.	Holloway, Joshua R.	Lipman, Arthur
Brewington, Glen A.	Fletcher, Norman J.	Howard, Carlton P.	Lockner, John E.
Burk, John F.	Fontaine, Henry	Hudson, Erle I.	Loe, Bob.
Byers, John A.	Foskey, Ernest N.	Hudson, Thomas J.	Loosa, Theodore
Byrd, William J.	Gallion, Charles W.	Humphreys, George F.	Lowe, George W.
Cahall, Roland	Gans, Simon M.	Iaderneria, Pasquale	Lutz, Joseph
Caldwell, George W.	Gates, Anson N.	Ingersoll, John R.	Lutholtz, Walter
Cantwell, Walton L.	Gaule, Stephen E.	Inslay, Allie	Maddox, Linwood
Carder, Edward J.	Gipe, George A.	Jacewicz, James	Mananaphy, Hugh
Chairs, Thomas J.	Godfrey, William J.	Jarmar, Shelby H.	Martin, Archie A.
Chirilli, Dominico	Goldberg, Solomon S.	Jimison, Horace C.	Martin, William T.
Chrest, Roy L.	Goldstaff, Nathan	Jenkins, Albert C.	McAllen, Walter J.
Clark, William L.	Goswellin, Webster C.	Johnson, Edward H.	McCafferty, Michael
Clayland, Daniel L.	Gray, Vaughn, T.	Johnson, Joseph S.	McCann, Thomas P.

Company "I"

ENLISTED MEN

McCarl, Charles	Oler, Robert	Romanotto, Crest	Sternier, Ralph
McCauley, Elwood C.	Omssen, Joseph	Roth, Milton M.	Stosick, Ben B.
McClymont, Arthur	Oser, Fred	Ruppert, Martin	Tamasauska, Rokus
McDaniel, Raymond F.	Parker, Charles	Sanders, Tom M.	Taylor, Elmer L.
McElwee, Joseph J.	Pape, Alfred F.	Schecteman, Jacob	Teal, Edward
McGee, Arthur	Parsons, Alison J.	Schnitzlein, John C.	Thompson, Guy H.
McKeown, Stanley	Parsons, Lee R.	Schroeder, Henry	Tilghman, Carl W.
McMahon, John	Payne, George	Schumacher, John C.	Towers, John M.
Mengheni, Enrico	Platt, Albert	Scott, Claud D.	Travers, Robert E.
Millstein, Meyer	Plummer, Samuel C.	Seger, Claude F.	Trott, Marvin C.
Mitchell, Joseph P.	Porchots, Walter	Selamtnao, John E.	Truit, Clyde G.
Montague, Walter M.	Port, Adolph E.	Schaffer, Alfred T.	Tubbs, William N.
Moravec, Albert C.	Prempert, Rony L.	Shaughnessy, Joseph	Turner, Daniel W.
Morgan, Donald C.	Pusey, Edward C.	Sherridan, Charles J.	Vane, Joseph R.
Morris, Nutter L.	Quinn, John J.	Shores, Otis W.	Waller, Loolin P.
Morris, Dewey H.	Ramey, James	Siegle, Carl	Warner, Roy C.
Morse, William K.	Rawson, Joseph B.	Siegler, George R.	Way, George B.
Moss, Abraham	Raynes, James R.	Simonson, Sebert P.	Weymouth, Charles A.
Montville, Victor	Records, William S.	Smith, Harry W.	White, Benjamin
Murphy, John F.	Register, Frank W.	Smith, Dan	White, Edward R.
Murray, William J.	Reitz, Louis H.	Smullen, William	Whitmore, Samuel A.
Murry, Oliver	Rejewski, Steve	Shon, Harry J.	Winfrey, Dennis M.
Muse, Hervie	Renshaw, Ernest M.	Solie, Oscar	Winters, Richard J.
Nickel, Harry W.	Renshaw, Leonard A.	Spielman, William F.	Wistar, Willis A.
Noble, Robert K.	Richards, Bennett C.	Sroor, Constantine	Wolley, Stephen L.
Ohler, Charles F.	Riggan, Albert	Steinmetz, William F.	Yegelwel, Israel

FORMER MEMBERS

Atherton, Carlysle W.	Cassidy, Joseph	Fisher, George	Johnson, William B.
Baer, Bainard M.	Colana, Ernest	Foskel, Frederick	Johnson, Roland E.
Baker, Denard J.	Collins, Freland	Foley, Edward W.	Jones, William G.
Baker, Nelson E.	Collins, William	Foster, Harvey J.	Kemp, Roland E.
Bauman, Raymond F.	Corwin, James	Cagliano, Charles R.	Hollander, Samson
Baysinger, Russell O.	Cordrey, Glen W.	Carey, William	Kaniecki, Frank J.
Beyers, John A.	Cullison, George	Goodale, George F.	Kelley, John J.
Berline, Roland H.	Darling, John W.	Gordy, Vaughn T.	Kerr, Maurice J.
Blackburn, Earle W.	Dashfield, Percy	Guler, Harry F.	Keegan, Howard
Booth, Edwin W.	Davidson, Maurice J.	Hall, Lester A.	Kunze, Charles F.
Bounds, Millard H.	Davis, Albert T.	Hamilton, Perry	Larkin, Edward J.
Bowen, Russell O.	Davis, Clarence S.	Hastings, Cecil W.	Leary, Thomas J.
Brewer, William B.	Davis, Charles E.	Hassencamp, Paul R.	Lemke, Edward A.
Bridge, Ray	Davis, George B.	Hesidenz, C. J.	Lewis, Edgar
Bromley, Wilson J.	Daugherty, William J.	Heath, Percy	Littleton, Albert W.
Bullock, Clarence	Delker, John	Hillman, Linwood	Lloyd, Davis
Buck, Eugene P.	Dennis, James	Hoem, Frank	Loane, Frank
Burman, Charles L.	Disharoon, Prettyman	L. Hopkins, Claude H.	Luckett, Philip A.
Callahan, Frank M.	Doughterty, Bernard J.	Hopkins, Oran W.	Mallone, George
Campbell, Jennings B.	Dryden, Dixie D.	Hudson, Alfred	Malone, George S.
Cantwell, Ollie	Dryden, Orville G.	Hynson, William J.	McClymont, Theodore
Carey, Walter J.	Ennis, George W.	Ireland, R. T.	Menzica, Frank
Carey, Olin H.	Ennis, Willard	Janiello, Hugo	Messick, Dewy

Company "I"

FORMER MEMBERS

Miller, Adam	Robertson, James H.	Skipper, James E.	Wagner, Fred
Miller, Harry	Rockwell, Everitt A.	Sluss, Ralph A.	Watson, Roy
Nazzaro, Frank	Rosen, Isidor	Smith, Joseph S.	Watterson, David
Neal, William	Ruppertsberger, William	Smullen, Larry C.	Weidman, Alexander
Nanny, Oliver	Ruby, Grayson	Snyder, Edward W.	Webb, Sherman
Novak, William	Ruick, Perry F.	Somerwerck, Robert	White, I. Olin
Parks, Donald C.	Runjon, Richard	Spring, Rodney,	Widger, Harry E.
Parsons, Elijah V.	Rush, George H.	Steenberg, Emanuel H.	Wilkinson, Norde L.
Pindell, William	Russell, James S.	Studinski, Max J.	Willoughby, Harry
Pinder, Frank J.	Sachs, Charles C.	Szulczewski, Frank	Willing, Walter J.
Porter, Edward M.	Sachs, Herman I.	Swartz, Leo	Willis, Joe
Potee, Charles D.	Scholl, A. R.	Taylor, Ralph A.	Wimbrow, Peter D.
Purnell, Edgar	Scherrer, Raymond	Tilghman, Walter E.	Wimmer, Warren W.
Preiss, John	Shew, Brent	Vernon, Cornelius	Wolf, Frank L.
Robinson, Charles N.	Shields, Shelby T.	Vallencourt, Thomas	Knapp, George E.
Robertson, Henry L.	P. Shultz, Arthur	Vincent, Alcee	Tasona, Ben G.



COMPANY "K"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Shannon, Raymond F.	Katzenburger, Walter	Duncan, Alexander
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Thompson, George A.	Lilley, Mervyn E.	Patterson, Mark
<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Lee, E. Brooke	Butler, Harry	O'Connell, Daniel
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Cissel, E. Carroll	Gurnett, Floyd E.	Gregory, Hugh B.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Boyle, James	Hicks, Alec	Morgan, H. Hart
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Boyle, James	Sprague, Chandler	Schroeder, Bert B.

ENLISTED MEN

Ainsworth, Bush	Bell, Louis	Burdette, Paul L.	Dearing, Charles E.
Androsick, Michael	Bloss, Joseph S.	Buechman, Francis W.	DeGrange, Benjamin J.
Arbuckle, Alva Louis	Boerre, Raymond	Caiazzo, Adamo	Drosin, George J.
August, Albert F.	Borkowski, Joseph	Carner, William E.	Dunker, Harry J.
Austin, Frederick Wm.	Boyd, John E.	Chastain, Joe G.	Edging, Jay R.
Babbington, Thomas A.	Bramlitt, Charles	Clements, George E.	Eslin, Henry C.
Balbrick, Michael	Briscoe, William H. W.	Costen, Gerald W.	Everhart, John D.
Bamforth, Roy	Brittle, Waverly L.	Crawley, Ernest	Fiddis, Joseph R.
Barber, Ellis R.	Broadhurst, Colin J.	Crist, George E.	Flarerty, Robert J.
Barber, Philip W.	Brockschmidt, William	J. Czapinski, Joseph F.	Foltz, Anthony
Barnes, James P.	Bryant, Vernon R. R.	Davis, Charles D.	French, Harry
Beall, William O.	Burdette, Edwin D.	Davis, Levi R.	Frietsch, Joseph J.

Company "K"

ENLISTED MEN

Fugate, Richard C.	Keranen, Jacob E.	Miller, Cicero	Sams, James
Fuller, Juston	Klauser, John	Miller, Caesar E.	Sanders, James H.
Galaris, Kirakos	Knight, Herbert	Million, Crawford D.	Schanze, George L.
Garrett, Joseph	Koenigsmest, Nathan	Maud, Bert B.	Schaub, Michael
Gerk, Fred	Kopanski, Joseph	Naverro, Ysidro	Seek, Everett L.
Gill, Russell B.	Kopulos, Peter	Needham, Thomas G.	Semler, Scott
Gorski, Joseph	Kort, Daniel	Nelson, William	Shell, Harvey
Gnizdouski, Steve	Kraus, George W.	Norris, Lamar W.	Shields, Lester
Gould, George P.	Krieger, Charles M.	Norwood, Oliver	Shields, William
Graber, Louis J.	Kriss, Frank	Notari, Peter	Siems, Fred C.
Green, Elzy, D.	Lambert, Henry	O'Connell, John J.	Silverman, Max
Guinn, Thomas E.	LaSalle, Frank J.	Odenhall, Thomas F.	Smith, Robin S.
Hall, Raymond S.	Latham, Charles	O'Hagan, James	Smith, Vincent F.
Hemrick, Robert K.	Lease, Carl	Ott, Peter J.	Smither, Philip S.
Hansen, Jorgen L.	Lighty, Orvel R.	Partridge, Michael T.	Solhem, Ernest
Hardy, Albert U.	Lindo, Manuel O.	Paul, Robert H.	Sparks, Edward D.
Hardy, Robert M.	Lindsay, Mason D.	Payne, Clarence H.	Springirth, Clarence E.
Harrington, William	Lindsay, Edward	Pearson, Sydney	Sprinkle, Henry
Harris, Ura C.	Lindsay, Joseph	Pierce, Charles E.	Stansoins, Frank
Hart, Raymond	Lindstrom, Charles	Podlesnel, Stephen	Stewart, Alva E.
Haynes, Augustus F.	Loeschke, Richard	Princko, George	Stiegler, George E.
Henry, John M.	Logan, Charles B.	Proctor, Aubrey	Stratton, John M.
Higgins, Alvin E.	Lohrig, Charles E.	Ragland, Oakley J.	Strauch, John
Hightower, Ernest E.	Long, Preston	Reed, Marion W.	Stubbs, Kenneth F.
Hogg, Frederick G.	Lowe, Willie	Richter, Bruno	Sweitzer, Louis R.
Holley, Clifford B.	Lynch, Charles W.	Ring, Harry	Szeuck, Lohi
Holt, Thomas	Lynds, Edwin M.	Ritter, Frederick M.	Thompson, Hugh O.
Horn, Frederick	McAvoy, Joseph W.	Roberts, Maurice	Vicker, James O.
Howser, Earl E.	McCreery, Ralph D.	Roberts, Richard	Wallace, Lonnie
Isaacson, Waino T.	McDevitt, Paul	Robinette, Ross H.	Walczak, Joseph
Jenkins, Charlie	McFarland, Rodger	Rose, Hilleary O.	Waters, George E.
Johnson, Archie	McKinle, Walter	Rosinski, Samuel	Watkins, Paul
Johnson, Carl A.	Meskill, Michael	Ross, Albert L.	Waugh, William
Jones, Freddie W.	Michael, Stanley H.	Russell, Archie G.	Young, Charles L.
Keating, James	Milex, Frank	Russell, William C.	Zimmerman, Marcel
Kelly, Patrick			Zuerner, Earl S.

FORMER MEMBERS

Allen, Frank H.	Brandenburg, Roy	Cissel, Joseph	Daymude, Ernest
Anderson, George	Bobart, Charles	Cohen, Michael	D'Elia, Pasquale
Barnes, William	Bosher, Clifton	Collins, Hugh W.	Devine, Herman
Baker, Rubin	Buffin, James M.	Coonan, Leo C.	Dibber, Carol L.
Barber, Charles	Bucking, Harry	Corn, Charles S.	Dittmar, Christian
Beall, Roby	Burdette, Wilmer	Cornelius, Edgar W.	Dixon, Carl E.
Beaton,	Burk, William Sullivan	Cotter, William	Donnelly, George
Best, John	Buckly, Mayo C.	Crist, Arthur L.	Dorsey, Joseph D.
Beeraft, Raymond	Burriss, Ollie	Compher, Wilifred	Drexler, Albert
Bernhart, Everitt	Burriss, Roland	Dailey, Frank	Drook, Arlie E.
Bishop, Leslie	Caddell, Samuel J.	Davern, William C.	DuVal, John C.
Bovetti, Joseph	Carlson, Roy A.	Davis, William	DuVal, Clarence F.
Brandford, Samuel	Chapman, Morton H.	Davidson, Joseph S.	Egan, James E.

Company "K"

FORMER MEMBERS

Elliott, John S.	Jacobs, Leon	Payne, William	Stallings, Irving H.
Everheart, William	Jann, William	Pelleiter, Francis A.	Souder, George
Faretti, John	Jackson, William	Pistoria, Frank	Stefankiewicz, James
Fleischman, Frank E.	Johnson, Ralph	Plummer, George M.	Stevens, E. E.
Fleschner, George C.	Jones, James B.	Plummer, Robert	Stevens, James
Fletcher, George C.	Jordan, Ralph	Potter, Edward F.	Storck, Charles
Fox, Harry F.	Jordan, Clarence G.	Pearson, Richard	Strande, Johannes
Frank, Raymond G.	Jordan, Percy	Poole, Harry	Strother, Clinton
Fling, Harry	Larman, William C.	Price, Maurice	Sweeny, John
Follin, William H.	Lovenback, Myer	Raney, James P.	Sweeny, John
Franklin, Neale	Lewis, Wm. W.	Riggie, George W.	Tolsky, James
Gately, Raymond	Lindsay, John H.	Richards, Clark	Tucker, Author
Green, Albert	Linthicum, Paul C.	Rohrer, William	Turner, Charles
Gemma, Guiseppe	Livingston, Elmar W.	Roeder, James E.	Van Horn, Ernest
Gill, James A.	Lizear, Frances	Ross, A. H.	Van Horn, George
Gladden, Harry	Long, Samuel	Ross, Francis	Vatter, Owen
Garber, Jacob H.	Lundy, James L.	Rudssill, Harry E.	Ulrich, George
Glass, William	Lafferty, Stewart	Satterfield, Hubert	Waddell, Clair
Gormerly, Philip	Maglov, Joseph	Saxon, John W.	Wagner, John
Grimes, George W.	Martin, Richard I.	Scarelli, Frank	Walsh, Robert J.
Gladman, John	Marks, William	Schaeffer, Carl	Walter, John
Gryczt, Vincent	Miles, Harry	Sheppard, Arthur L.	Ware, William
Gluckstein, Isidore	Meyer, Alvin	Shoemaker, Richard	Warthan, Willard
Hartman, Milton	Mase, Antonio	Simmins, James	Webber, John
Heisler, James E.	Massey, Peter L.	Sinnott, Matthew T.	Weinstein, George
Hood, George A.	McCaheon, Howard	Sitz, George	Wells, Frederick
Hoppe, John H. E.	Miller, Peter	Small, Leroy	Widmeyer, Charles
Howard, John T.	Mills, Nathan T.	Smith, Norman T.	Wilburn, George E.
Howes, Lloyd E.	Mulnick, Hyman	Smith, Adam	Williams, Arthur
Hull, Joseph	Odenhal, Harry	Smith, John J.	Williams, Charles
Hull, Paul L.	Owens, Glenn F.	Smooth, Lawrence	Wizykowski, Stanislaw
Hutchins, Sillson	Page, Townsend	Spire, Ralph D.	Wright, Haddox
Humphreys, John T.	Parks, Russell H.	Springirth, Carl	Wright, Irving A.
Hyland, William	Payne, Floyd	Stack, Daniel	Youngbar, Andy



COMPANY "L"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Wagner, John H.	Laws, Robert W.	Tumulty, Charles J.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Fusselbaugh, Robt., Jr.	Mackall, Milton B.	McIver, James
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
O'Connell, Daniel	Matthews, Charles N.	Miller, Willard E.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Ward, Carl	Perkins, Boyd W.	Oehrli, Harry W.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>First Lieutenant</i>	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Gregory, Hugh B.	Tydings, Millard E.	Robinson, Thomas N.
<i>First Lieutenant</i>		<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
Katzenberger, Walter		Thierault, John

Company "L"

ENLISTED MEN

Adam, Philip J.	Emanuel, Pierce	Keen, Henry M.	Novak, Stephen
Aiello, Guiseppe	Evans, Bruce S.	Kelly, Peter	Noyes, William R.
Arendt, John F.	Evans, Lehman R.	King, Harold R.	O'Connor, George L.
Austin, Glenn	Evans, Walter G.	Kirwin, John R.	O'Neill, James M.
Ballard, John A.	Falter, John F.	Kisyk, Boleslaw	Parisi, Tobia
Banahan, Raymond F.	Fanelli, Peter	Klakog, Knut	Parks, Charles R.
Barton, James E.	Ferrise, John	Klick, John T.	Piakutowski, Frank T.
Beck, John A.	Fischer, George	Kochis, Mick	Przestwor, Steve K.
Beiber, Max	Fischer, William	Konczyk, Casimer L.	Puketsky, Issie
Bennett, Samuel C.	Forstein, Max	Kornfield, Max A.	Rausch, Edward
Bennett, Walter	Fray, Joseph	Koval, John S.	Rayfield, Robert H.
Bignami, Faust	Gale, John W.	Kriner, George C.	Reechel, Otto
Blades, Loda A.	Galtuzzo, Michael	Krison, William J.	Roberts, Thomas W.
Bowers, George E.	Gernhart, Frank E.	Krueger, Herman F. W.	Rose, Bruno
Bosman, George W.	Gillette, Alonzo	Kuehne, Milton R.	Roslike, Abe
Bradshaw, Curtis C.	Gittinger, Alexander B.	Kufeld, Benjamin	Sadler, William E.
Breckenridge, Purley M.	Gonce, Louis A.	Kuhn, John I.	Sallatte, Joseph, Jr.
Bridenthal, Omer V.	Goodman, Joseph	Lambdin, Frank G.	Schrum, John
Britt, Charles R.	Gorsuch, Thomas M.	Landon, James R.	Seabrease, Howard E.
Bretman, Walter F.	Gorub, Joseph F.	Linton, Wilbert H.	Seeley, Clare
Burnotes, Walter A.	Gosnell, Henry	Loop, Ben F.	Serafini, Lorenzo
Byrne, William E.	Gross, Jacob O.	Ludzue, William	Shaffer, John
Carew, John N.	Guckert, Christopher F.	McCarty, Prentiss E.	Sien, Joe
Carman, John W.	Gue, Harvey R.	McComas, George F.	Silk, Edward M.
Carter, Avery W.	Guilbert, Emery J.	McKay, William J.	Simmons, John W.
Chambers, Ulysses G.	Hanchuk, Afanas	McMechen, George O.	Simpson, William E.
Chaney, John F.	Hancock, Frank	McNaron, Curtis	Sims, George E.
Chappas, Charles T.	Hand, Carroll F.	Maiers, Frederick H.	Sinsheimer, Leo
Clark, Arthur	Hansen, Hans	Mallett, Herbert E.	Skaggs, Jenk W.
Clements, Clarence R.	Harrison, William F.	Mallett, William L.	Smith, Ralph
Clemson, John C.	Hayes, Roy M.	Mann, Thomas H.	Spurlin, Stanford
Cocco, Guiseppe	Heath, Marby L.	Martin, Clarence L.	Staszek, William
Connell, Philip	Hinsley, Austin	Martin, Joe	Stelke, Joseph
Conolley, Earl	Holland, Leo	Marting, Orlando W.	Sterling, Gordon
Cox, Daniel W.	Holmes, William E.	Maurice, George H.	Sterling, Wellington
Crockett, Edgar L.	Hoover, William G.	Melton, Lee R.	Stone, Archie B.
Curtis, Wilbur L.	Horne, Alexander	Merrifield, Charles F.	Sykes, Jafary W.
Daily, Edward N.	Hoskins, Edward P.	Merson, Albert	Tawes, John Ellis
Daniels, George E.	Howard, Grason	Mikkola, William F.	Timm, William F.
Daugherty, Robert L.	Howard, John T.	Milbourne, Roy W.	Tutwiler, Millard N.
Davis, John S.	Howie, James P.	Milbourne, Sherman	Tyler, Isaac J.
Davison, Ray L.	Hulsizer, Edward W.	Miller, Clyde E.	Ulrich, William P.
DeWitt, William J.	Jeffers, Dana S.	Miller, Frank F.	Vernon, Louis
Dize, Sherman	Johnson, Herman C.	Miller, Jacob H.	Walker, Emory E.
Donnelly, Charles A.	Johnson, Joseph A.	Morris, Harry	Wallace, George R.
Duble, William N.	Johnson, Luther H.	Muir, Van B.	Warren, William L.
Dugan, Walter	Juchems, Ben	Murphy, Joseph A.	Wehrmann, August W.
Dulaney, Philip B.	Kane, Edward J.	Myers, George H.	Weiss, Morris
Dunbar, Millard F.	Kapagain, Samuel	Nelson, John W.	White, Harold L.
Earle, William R.	Kaplan, Jack	Nelson, Ray	Whitney, John W.
Eastep, Monroe	Karet, Jacob A.	Nitsche, Alfred E.	Whittaker, Pattie

Company "L"

ENLISTED MEN

Whittington, Thomas H.	Wilson, Lloyd L.	Wright, Joseph A.	Zaharis, Louis
Wilmarth, Harold M.	Wilson, Ralph W.	Yeager, Alfred P.	Zasada, Josef
Wilson, Jesse T.	Winn, Henry J.	Young, Edward I.	Zirk, August

FORMER MEMBERS

Abendschein, George	Ensor, Walter H.	Kelly, Edward C.	Papdopulis, John K.
Adams, Willis	Erdmen, David D.	Kamp, Joseph B.	Parker, Willard P.
Alcorn, Edwin G.	Fallacci, Carle	Kennedy, Charles	Patton, Herbert
Alexander, James S.	Field, Henry W.	Kessler, Hyman K.	Paul, William A.
Allen, Thomas A.	Finnerty, Thomas	Kidd, Jesse B.	Peoples, Paul
Aronopsky, Herman	Flack, Benjamin W.	Killman, Other	Philistorek, Alexander
Aronson, Nathan	Flaherty, John J.	Kimmel, Charles E.	Poss, Edwin C.
Ashmead, Lacey F.	Fluhart, Noah A.	Keet, George W.	Pusey, Frederick D.
Awner, Maurice	Forman, John A.	Lach, Peter	Rader, John
Baker, James M.	Foxwell, Raymond L.	Lambdon, Howard L.	Ramsey, Osman
Barbour, George J.	Gibson, Thomas	Lambert, Ralph L.	Raycraft, Joseph J.
Bedsworth, Rufus	Glassberg, Ellis	Lameski, James	Reckord, Arthur L.
Bennett, Leroy	Glock, Harry J.	Landon, Charles	Riggan, Dale S.
Berger, Frederick	Goodo, Arthur L.	Lankford, Charles A.	Riggan, Ralph
Bisesi, John A.	Gore, Leroy	LaRose, Frank	Riley, Peter H.
Blueford, William J.	Grace, Robert	Lawson, Austin P.	Rogers, Robert V.
Boatman, Gordon	Grey, Arthur P.	Lawson, George P.	Rogers, William L.
Boston, Norris R.	Griebel, John L.	League, William C.	Roppelt, Joseph
Brown, Herman	Grollman, Aaron	Leister, Noble	Royston, William I.
Byrd, John B.	Gross, Charles H.	Lescalette, Harry W.	Ryan, Joseph A.
Byrd, John E.	Hagman, Carl P.	Lilley, William L.	Saxton, Earl
Carlisle, Mack H.	Hammann, Henry C.	List, Charles A.	Scott, Edward
Cassery, John M.	Hansell, Thomas B.	Loftin, Fuller	Shaw, Edgar
Catlin, Rupert W.	Hartley, Jennings B.	Long, John, Jr.	Shinek, William L.
Clark, Lewis	Hartley, Joseph E.	McNutt, Thomas S.	Shores, Sol S.
Coffin, Roscoe T.	Heimiller, George C.	McShane, Bernard J.	Shriner, Allison H.
Colbert, Edward I.	Henke, John	Maddrix, Arza J.	Smith, Adam
Collins, Judson R.	Hertel, Charles	Milbourne, John W.	Smith, Joseph
Connor, John T.	Hinman, Roland G.	Mills, Arthur M.	Smith, Paul B.
Cox, John E. A.	Hoffman, George W.	Miller, Walton	Smith, Robert I.
Coxon, Marshall	Hoffman, Roland	Modson, Howard E.	Smith, Trudie
Crawford, Charles	Holden, Garey N.	Moltz, Henry M.	Sohum, Haas
Crowley, Fred C.	Holm, Herman C.	Monteleone, Cesare	Speck, Alfred J.
Dalton, Richard	Holman, George N.	Moore, James L.	Squires, Henry
Dame, Leo	Hoover, John H.	Moore, Nevelle G.	Standridge, Boyd
Diangelo, James J.	Horberg, Oscar	Murphy, Thomas E.	Stamkovich, Joseph
Dinnis, George H.	Hauck, Samuel P.	Murray, Fred	Sterling, Bennett T.
Ditto, William D.	Isensee, Frank P.	Nelson, Harvey E.	Sterling, Elton M.
Doherty, Raymond F.	James, Stephen L.	Norris, Walter C.	Stewart, Howard
Drost, Joseph	Jennetta, John J.	O'Brien, George T.	Storm, Samuel
Dundon, John M.	Jones, Alonso G.	O'Brien, John D.	Sullivan, John B.
Durch, Frank	Kane, Garey	O'Brien, John R.	Sunshine, Harry
Dyser, John	Karlitz, Joseph A.	O'Hara, William	Tankersley, Crawford
Ebert, Charles	Karp, Michael	Orndorff, George	Tawes, Edward R.
Ennis, Luther H.	Kelly, Edward C.	Pagono, Nicholas	Thomas, George M.
Bates, Herman	Kamp, Edward C.	Pair, William B.	Thorington, Robert F.

Company "L"

FORMER MEMBERS

Thorne, William	Valdivia, Arlie	Walter, Martin O.	Wessels, John T.
Tilling, Joseph A.	Valzch, Michael	Ward, Arza J.	Williams, Laurence
Tinsley, Nelson L.	Wайднер, George E.	Watson, Allen R.	Wolf, Chester J.
Todd, Elbert M.	Walker, Carl M.	Watson, Robert M.	Yates, Donald R.
Towers, Elmer N.	Walker, Martin G.	Weaver, William H.	Zacks, Joseph
Trepolsky, Harry	Walker, Paul J.	Webster, George P.	Zumbrunn, Otis W.
Tull, William	Walker, Philip L.	Wells, Ernest	

❀

COMPANY "M"

April 1, 1919

OFFICERS

<i>Captain</i> Butler, Harry C.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Truett, John H.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Gilmore, Ralph P.
<i>Captain</i> Knight, James C.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Holley, Andreaz Z.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Duncan, Alexander M.
<i>Captain</i> Wade, John D.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Dawes, Oscar V.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Robertson, Thomas D.
<i>First Lieutenant</i> Brockman, Robert H.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Rutan, Abraham	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Adams, William S.
<i>First Lieutenant</i> Merritt, Samuel A.	<i>First Lieutenant</i> Mosher, Seeley E.	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Singleton, William C.
	<i>Second Lieutenant</i> Dempsey, George A.	

ENLISTED MEN

Adams, Charles D.	Canada, Judson	Duffy, Edward J.	Guffey, Arvell.
Alfano, Salvatore	Cantwell, Elmer E.	Dunaj, Michael J.	Haewsky, Albert
Amos, Glenn E.	Carro, Joseph	Dunphy, Lester G.	Hale, Isaca C.
Applegate, Rosewell W.	Chrystal, Victor M.	Ernsberger, Frank H.	Hale, Wilburn L.
Bauer, Louis	Cinnelli, Enrico	Everett, Rucker	Hall, Lloyd J.
Bell, Davis H.	Cark, George	Ezop, Joseph L.	Hanley, James G.
Bell, William H.	Coates, Robert A.	Fangmeyer, Frank B.	Harvey, Thomas C.
Benner, Joseph M.	Collin, Harod F.	Farrell, Francis X.	Heiner, Frederick J.
Biddle, Alonzo G.	Coleman, Enloe	Fielding, Frank	Henley, Luther
Bopp, John E.	Coleman, Norman T.	Franke, Dwight M.	Herron, Davis C.
Bopst, John H.	Collins, George E.	Franke, Reggie T.	Hess, Lorah P.
Boone, John R.	Cummings, Eugene	French, Samuel J.	Hickman, Leates V.
Boyer, George R. H.	Cranford, Albert F.	Gahan, James P.	Hissey, Edward C.
Boyle, Theodore C.	Curran, John F.	Gallery, William	Hogan, Joseph D.
Brady, Theodore C.	Czerwinski, Stephen J.	Gardner, George H.	Holland, John B.
Britton, Samuel J.	DeAndrea, Nicholas	Garner, Raymond W.	Hubbard, Alonzo A.
Bryant, Doran G.	Davis, Elmore	Gillenwater, Anson L.	Hubbard, William F.
Bryant, Clarence J.	Day, Thomas W.	Golden, Eugene B.	Hull, David J.
Burackiowicz, Joseph	Dennison, Jesse	Golden, Rose W.	Hybert, William L.
Burch, Thomas B.	DeVillers, Henry C.	Grewe, Charles E.	Ireland, Richard H.
Callahan, Albert L.	Drury, John W.	Grouse, Henry C.	Isope, August

Company "M"

ENLISTED MEN

Izzo, Frank P.	Markwell, Clyde M.	Richards, Charles W.	Strande, Johannes
Jackson, Algia D.	Martines, Howard E.	Rokos, James John	Sturgeon, James H.
Jacobson, Paul L.	Martines, Ira M.	Rook, Dewey S.	Szczypulski, Bruno
Jeanes, Odis	Mattas, Joseph	Rook, George W.	Thiede, Fred A.
Johnson, Benjamin	Metty, Robert J.	Roth, Kirk P.	Thomas, Ernest
Johnson, George E.	Myer, Henry	Samoleuski, John S.	Thomas, Thomas E.
Johnson, Robert	Michel, Joseph C.	Sands, James R.	Thompson, J. L.
Johnston, Thomas J.	Michilowicz, Stanley	Saunders, James S.	Thompson, Randall J.
Jones, Melvin	Miley, Poul L.	Schwartz, Wilbur L.	Tilghman, Thomas O.
Kazmucha, Walter J.	Miller, Carlos D.	Seal, John R.	Trott, Elmer G.
Kempe, Leonard J.	Minnick, Francis A.	Sears, William T.	Tussey, Edward J.
Kirk, Frank P.	Mischnick, Martin	Segelken, Henry R.	Vermillion, Albert H.
Kober, Charles F.	Mitchell, William A.	Shabsin, David	Walecki, Andrew J.
Koster, Charley A.	Mollico, Giovanni	Shanley, Mathew	Wallenstein, Lee A.
Kubow, Walter T.	Morrell, Frank E.	Shea, Joseph R.	Walter, Ward L.
Lacrois, Joseph L.	Murphy, Ralph	Sheesley, Joseph B.	Walters, George H.
Laufner, John M.	Myers, Jacob L.	Shipes, Galvin W.	Warren, Emma
Lawley, Burvle J.	Nelson, Harry C.	Shriver, Robert H.	Weatherly, James W.
Lee, Arthur G.	Nicholos, Dood	Sieber, Fred C.	White, Jake
Lee, Edward A.	Paxton, James C.	Skoch, Robert A.	Wrightson, Homer A.
Lenz, Roy C.	Peters, John W.	Slackman, Harry H.	Woolford, Richard W.
Lewandowski, John G.	Phillips, Joseph G.	Small, Nimmer	Woodring, Charles D.
Lillo, Angelo	Pickle, Louis D.	Solloway, Louis	Wood, Vernon
Lindquist, Byron	Pietros, John	Sommers, Louis	Wirth, Albert J.
Litsinger, Warren C.	Powell, William H. H.	Spath, Frank, Jr.	Winter, Carl A.
Lloyd, John W.	Praether, Graffin S.	Spengler, Charles W.	Winstead, Emerson S.
Lockte, Albert J.	Price, Albert E.	Spratt, Charles Lee	Wilson, Loyce H.
Lorea, Samuel J.	Price, William S.	Spivey, Charles M.	Williams, Raymond C.
McCoy, Lawrence J.	Quade, Albert E.	Stallings, Guy W.	Wickert, William
Maloney, Hugh G.	Rankin, Elmer E.	Staunard, Raymond W.	Wichert, Harry
Manley, Oscar P.	Rehm, Frank A.	Steffy, John A.	Zaboskrzechi, Frank

FORMER MEMBERS

Atchison, Delbert	Dutowski, John	Jenkins, Thomas W.	Riggs, Edward W.
Bartolome, Watson T.	Edgar, Calvin W.	Kanonan, William J.	Strong, Charles E.
Berryhill, Thomas A.	Everhardt, Rudolph F.	Katz, Benny	Sands, Joseph
Boynton, Alton A.	Fischer, George F.	Lauderback, Manor F.	Shore, Herman
Burnside, Thomas	Fagan, Charles I.	Laziak, James J.	Schulman, Archie
Busch, George E.	Finnin, Patrick J.	Merrill, Lawrence R.	Shilling, Merry W.
Bracato, Samuel J.	Fricker, Luther P.	Meade, Author C.	Stallings, Clifton S.
Boyer, John A.	Gibson, Raymond	Miller, Frank A.	Spengler, Charles W.
Campbell, Francis J.	Graybille, Albert H.	Meyers, Charles L.	Stubbs, John L.
Campbell, James A.	Garahy, Walter J.	Mathewson, Harry L.	Schneuder, Louis
Clayton, Edward	Gottlieb, Jack	McCallister, Geo. E.	Sanders, Lindan
Clater, Columbus E.	Henning, William R.	Mathews, John C.	Sears, John W.
Cox, Lester S.	House, Robert F.	Nine, Austin H.	Smogre, Tony
Cranford, James R.	Hawes, Charles E.	Oden, Harry A.	Thomas, Michael
Curtsinger, Guy O.	Hall, Robert E.	Pfeifer, Andrew W.	Talbott, George H.
Delman, David S.	Irvin, Edmund M.	Prefer, Moe	Thimm, Harry J.
Drury, Joseph A.	Jones, John B.	Plumbo, Louis	Upman, Frank J.
Deb Balzo, Louis	Jankowski, Louis M.	Richards, Fred J.	Vance, Harry G.

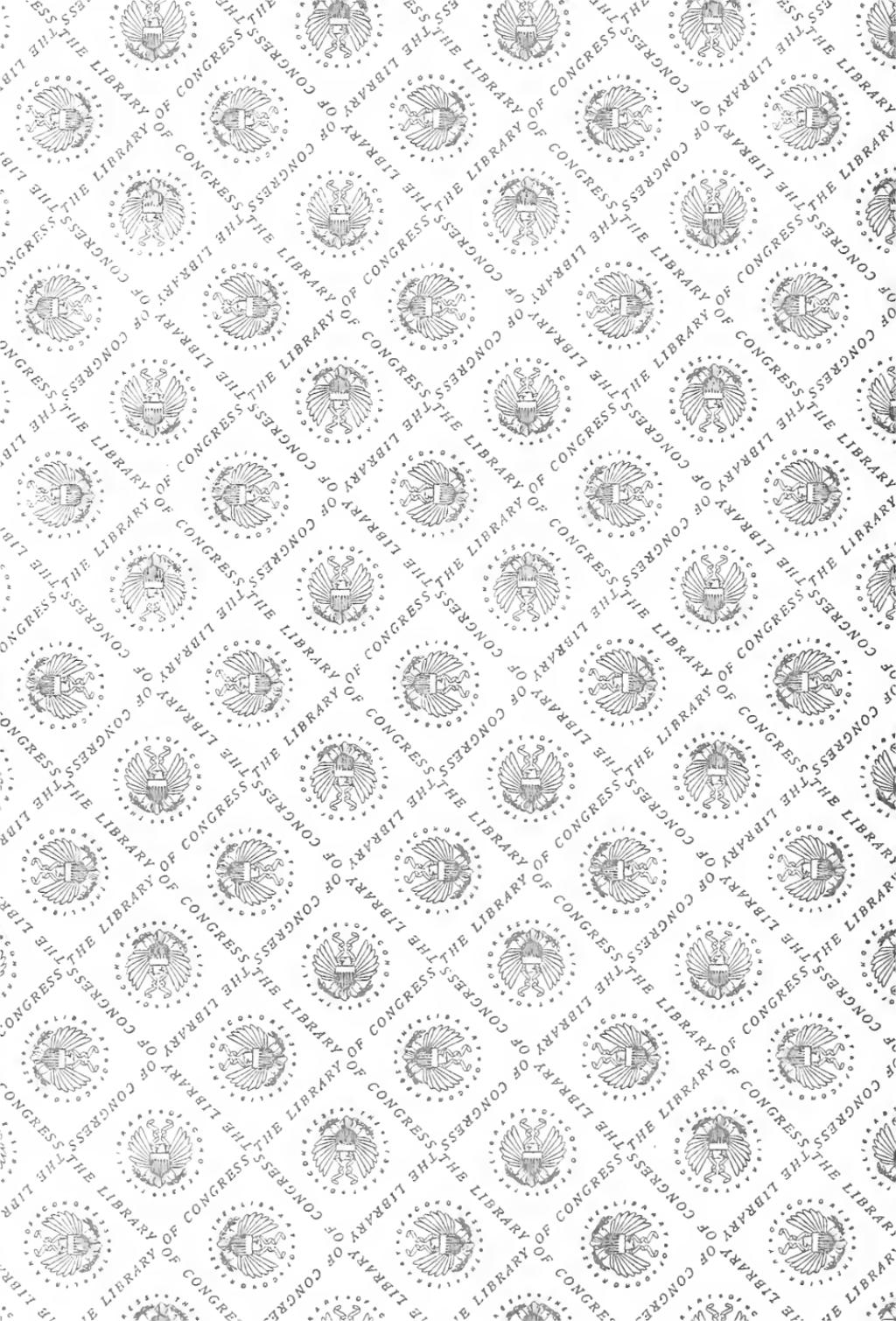
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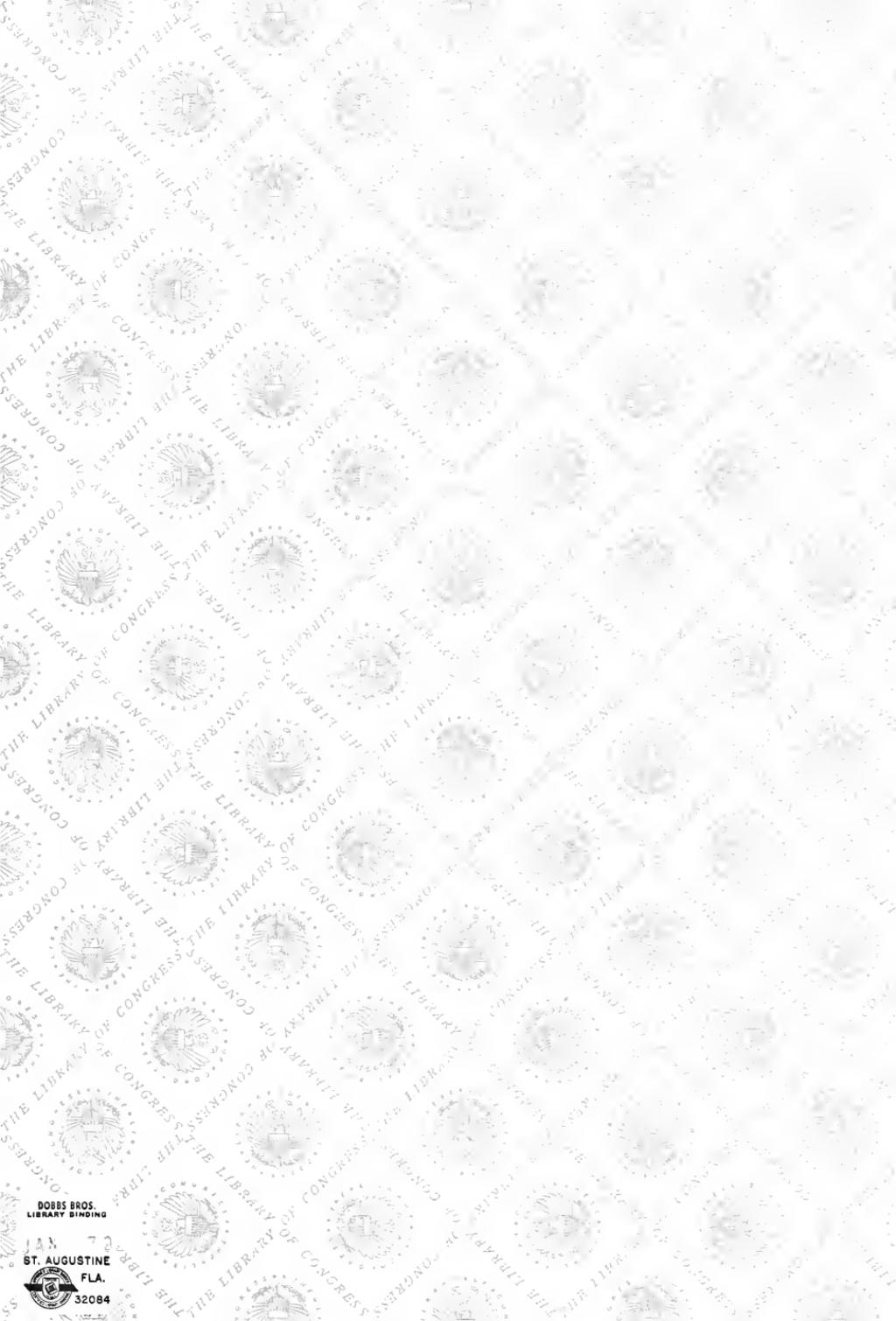
FORMER MEMBERS

Wingert, Howard M.	Campbell, Jos. C.	Hutchins, George	O'Donnell, Charles J.
Ward, Clarence R.	Claypoole, Christian L.	Hubbard, Harry C.	O'Neill, Howard B.
Ward, Robert P.	Colburn, Wm. F.	Hoblitzel, Richard W.	O'Neill
Walstrum, Charles W.	Chapman, Charles W.	Hayden, Jacob	O'Neill, Lee
Watson, John G.	Drury, Thomas W.	Hardesty, Lawrence L.	Price, Cameron S.
Weatherly, George F.	Drury, Clarence E.	Jacobs, Guy	Parker, Harry F.
Whitney, Daniel W.	Dumphry, Martin E.	Jones, Harry C.	Pinkowski, Joseph II.
Watts, Charles D.	Dye, John	Klos, Frank W.	Parkinson, Henry A.
Weis, Maurice	Denton, George E.	Knight, Joseph	Rogers, James G.
Armiger, Harrison C.	Daily, George F.	Damb, Thomas W.	Robbins, Oscar
Brown, Travis T	Dufour, Albert L.	Leek, Walter	Rawlins, Robert E.
Burns, Edward P.	Ewell, James S.	List, George E.	Repp, William E.
Burtis, Lee A.	Eule, James P.	McComas, Walter L.	Rosenberger, James R.
Brady, C. V. D.	Frankhandle, Ralph H.	McGinn, John B.	Standford, Charles J.
Boylan, Edward W.	Farrell, Charles F.	McBride, Daniel	Schmidt, Otto
Burdette, Earl R.	Fisher, Roy W.	Moffett, Walter C.	Straughn, Roy
Blueford, Rowland A.	Ferguson, William A.	Mitchell, Michael R.	Tyler, Harry C.
Bleuford, Leonard C.	Fine, Julius M.	Miller, Thomas W.	Vermillion, Robert J.
Bleuford, James A.	Garner, Hal R.	Murphy, Eugene	Woods, Frank A.
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